MARIENBAD MY LOVE - PART 4a

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Sincerely,
Mark Leach

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Welcome again to my island.

Pull up a deck chair, help yourself to the tanning oil. But as for the brain crabs – they're gone. The crabs and the guards and the porpoise with the elegant dorsal fin – all gone, edited away with all the memories, deities and ghosts of the old, dead age.

Now the issue is one of survival. We have reached the conclusion of time, the end of rational man. This is the end of history, the swagger of science, the "uber" victories over space and linear time.

This is the end of the Age of the Deity.

We were warned of judgment. The ancient tales of the withdrawal of the City of the Deity are true. It's come now. This is the Noble Misfortune, the weeping and gnashing of teeth. The Deity has withdrawn. The evil dead are emerging from the lagoon of flames, leaving us to our own devices.

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Flesh-coated clocks and artificial deities on the march. Horrifying effects. Scary times. Perhaps … could it be? There is a possibility that Buckstop's plan for world domination is already realized, and he's already taken over the Exogrid and disseminated psychotropic compounds through the global water supply. But surely that's not right. We saw the destruction of the clock in the air. The dream-carrying ballistic missile fragmented, and the world has gone mad.

Now in these broken, derelict days after the end of time it is possible to combine two opposites into a new whole. Are you familiar with William Burroughs' Nova Trilogy? No matter. The idea is simple. Create something new and unique by combining something old and commonplace. This technique generates an original creative product.

Distressing tale from The Twilight Report – a Paraguayan physicist claims we shall journey not only through the cosmos but through the fourth dimension, too! We know his claims are true for today we are back from a time journey to 1979, bringing with us an explanation of what we saw and how it was completed.

First, a warning: This operation requires extreme accuracy as it is a difficult enterprise. It is based in part on mid-20th century experiments conducted by my grandfather, Jewell Poe. These experiments were aimed at creating a new process for color photography. Brightly colored ribbons were tied to a leafless, winter tree in the Poe family's backyard in Waco, Texas. Double reversal film stock was exposed through a lens or prism. Somehow wires were crossed and time/space polarity was reversed. The developed film reveals a horizon beyond the horizon. I am caught in the psychic entrainment, snapped out of the last weekend of youth in 1979 and back to 1953 Waco

and forward to outer space. I am spun into an elliptical orbit around the cicadian scientific outpost on Uranus, where they know of my grandfather's experiments. I focus on the heavy blue silence, and a slow wave goes through me.

Beware, friends. The Nova Effect (aka the Jewell Effect) is equal parts excitement and danger, just as you would expect when traveling beyond the outermost border marking the back of beyond. Only the adventurous should apply. However, the fourth dimension belongs to everyone who has the courage and the know-how to come in. It belongs to YOU. So here is the entire four-part process, precisely as it works.

Part 1: You begin your voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. You fold today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script. When you read through your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much more than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to you because it is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time. You move yourself literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. Make fold-ins and write scripts. Do it even with the photographs.

Part 2: Proceed to the closest studio of film. Here you will learn to have a talk with yourself in reverse at all levels. This is done by running the film and sound track in reverse. This is precisely the schematic diagram employed in the creation of "El Bib." Picture Christ eating the Last Supper with his disciples. After this, reverse the film, turning satiety back to hunger. At first the film will break into a run at the normal speed. Next it drops into slow-motion. The same procedure can be extended to other physical processes, including the expelling of ectoplasm. You are offended? Not. You must move beyond your sexual prudery and reticence. Sex will be possibly the heaviest anchor holding you in the present time.

Part 3: Edit the resulting film into an endless loop on a single metal reel. This process results in a great circular movie, without beginning or end, birth or death. (For full effect, it should be viewed in a circular theater and projected onto a circular screen.) If you cut through the middle of the reel and view the individual frames, then you will find that the movie is actually the Deity, a sentient being realized in the form of a living movie from the back of beyond whose precise center is any point in your life and therefore totally remote and unreachable.

Part 4: Open the door onto the space/time continuum, and a slow wave shivers through the universe.

The Jewell Effect is a wonderful tool in the right hands. But when it is in the wrong hands ….

Buckstop was clearly the wrong hands. And now the world has gone mad. We must pray for this mad world. Here's a prayer taught me by Bellero Shield: Oh holy one of subways, all house flesh, crawling through old Strangers Rest, a territory of bankrupt cattle drives that stretches past the lamps, insects and the nocturnal and clear, throwing off carnivorous aquatic insects swimming down to the underworld, down to crumbling failure somewhere near the feral cat that stalks its shadow in the east, where funeral urns

and metal shipping containers cry out the name of the holy being, the one who screams as you still use the same holy one and I couldn't write any better than the kings of the containers, glowing glass transistors inside a ruined wall marked and filled by his celestial robot from a winged demon, transforming the forbidden fruit into cables and flesh-coated wheels and ominous rumblings that escape from the dark that was me, my reflection caught silently above the marshes and the heart pulsing in the ghost units, wreckage of first giant tongue in the sky, wreckage that went and they did not repent and then the sun shone fuller and fuller and the president of Uruguay spoke over a radio torn from the levee, going down into the giant tongue in the sky that filled his celestial robot from places. There's more to the prayer, but I can't remember it right now.

These are dark times. The Jewell Effect fires off at random, resulting in countless accumulation seizures and dark afflictions among the populace. The flesh-coated Markov chains and cut-up engines that scattered across the globe during the destruction of the clock in the air randomly scramble language into a literary stew of constantly-switching tenses and subject/object disagreements, resulting in a non-linear, sub-logical form of communication.

But for some reason, I am as yet unaffected – the last sane man. It is the only explanation for the insanity I see around me. Perhaps I am the new Messiah, called upon by the Deity to lead His people back from the edge of insanity and beyond. I am Jesus Christ II.

But also a question: Am I Charteris? Thanks to the Jewell Effect, we can find out. We shall simultaneously look back to 1969 (i.e., "Barefoot in the Head**"** by Brian Aldiss) and look forward to three years from now. Yes, it's coming into focus now. A world of tomorrow, a world of psychotropic weapons, a world of raging terror, a world of the undeclared Sacrament War …. a world where every citizen is a madman.

I cannot help identifying with Clark Caring, creator and sustainer of the insect-human hybrids of Planet Luh. Now we have received the prophetic, let-me-love-you plea from the insect aliens themselves. Their thoughts are now ours. We are like the citizens of Babel immediately after the anguished collapse of the tower to Heaven, stumbling about in a cacophony of incomprehensible voices, attempting to make sense of the nonsensical.

In the beginning it was not easy to decode their transmissions. The messages are beamed here from distant galaxies within, crackling through flesh-covered speakers in a sort of mangled cicada cry. Over time, the intercellular translators in the viral DNA dream phone smoothed out the discarded static into a comfortable, almost melodic rhythm, a poetic form suggestive of the magneto whir of the disintegrated Machine Society of the West or the dry, disconsolate rasp of buzzard wings.

The alien communications are experienced inside a sentient motion picture, a prophetic and sacred film to bring about the death of time and the birth of a new religion. Here it is. Get a deep sense of the future …. catapults him into the civilians, into extreme terror or extreme joy. When on the side of pure freedom. …. After the population is stumbling through and changed beyond recognition by mind-altering psychotropic weapons. Yet the Beast slinks through the shrubbery, effects of the drug are contagious, so multiple personality-inducing sacrament journey. An aid worker by autonomous nanobots, Adolfo Morel in his famous driven by a miniature but drops out before the crucifixion.

Inside every citizen is a madman waiting to riddled with CGODMs. What are you two all about? You were onbeam that day? It the Messiah……. My therapist says how the monster formed. They actually had the mothballed U.S.S. Ethan Allen Hitchcock, which was already employed in the Sacrament War, with most of the Earth's population utilizing communicators that reproduce mind procedures of the Fourth Hardness. I know!

Perhaps I am not as immune as I'd like to believe. Perhaps my mind is handcuffed in some sort of Markov chain that was spun off when the aerial clock exploded. I bet if we check reel No. 9 we'll be able to see it fly across the morning sky, leaving a white contrail where the grammar doesn't match up, an icy thin cirrus cloud of switching tenses, mismatched subject/object, etc. Classic output of a flesh-coated Markov generator.

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The Insane Forces of Darkness drank bourbon in the ruins of the old church near Fort Jesup. The late morning light of the Son of the Deity streamed through the broken shards of stained glass, reminding them of a Sunday morning from childhood – a morning that may or may not have actually occurred. It was hard to recall events from that long ago.

The Insane Forces of Darkness were old now. They passed their days drinking bourbon in the ruined church and taking little cat naps in the rotting pews. Ah, but back in the day!

Years ago it was nothing to cut off his DNA delivery organs and grow three new ones in its place. It was a simple matter to cause the Venerated Icon to actually topple from the highest spire of the Seminary, smashing into a million pieces at the feet of conventional theologians – without lifting a finger. They did it with nothing more than his PRESENCE! But no more. The old church was in ruins. The front wall was missing, the basement flooded, the type in the pew Bibles too small and faded to read. Soon it would be all gone.

"How old is he now?"

"What? Oh. One hundred and seven – last May."

"Bull hockey. He's 83."

"So what? What I want to know is when he is going to sleep?"

"He's asleep right now!"

"No, he's napping. He'll be up again in minutes. He won't get anywhere near a R.E.M. cycle."

"He hardly dreams anymore at all."

It was true. Anymore, he slept maybe three hours a night. And that was usually fitful, drifting in and out of consciousness. What little dreaming he did was brief and therefore wholly unsatisfying to the Insane Forces of Darkness. They wanted to TAKE ACTION. The problem was agreeing on exactly what form that action should take.

"Let's make a pact. No more children or puppy dogs."

"I agree. How about the 22-year-old administrative assistant with the big boobs and the tight – "

"Oh, no you don't."

"What's wrong with a little –"

"For the love of God!"

"I swear, if you bring her out one more time I will have grandma in a moldy burial shroud crawling up his leg with a butcher knife in her teeth."

It was a sad, old man kind of argument. Not at all worthy of their great history. Because back in the day, The Insane Forces of Darkness were without equal.

For instance, there was the time they had him plant a tree that found magic water, which allowed it to grow so tall it pierced a roof and solved a mystery.

Another time they had him run for Congress, then get hurt in line of duty. And while he was unconscious, his wife ran in his place. She made a fool of herself, of course, so he saved the day – a hero!

A bat chased him and some desperate young people who applied for jobs at a summer camp. They knew nothing about wood lore but pretended, each one.

As a bill collector, he undertook to collect a ruined man's debts. They proved to be moral as well as financial.

He and widely separated members of his family inherited a house and had to live there together.

His wife fell in love with a wax dummy, who turned out to be him.

His father taught him to gamble on a special machine; later he unconsciously lost his wife on it.

At a dinner party, he was frightened by living marionettes who kissed and plotted murder.

He was a moving-picture magnate who was shipwrecked on a desert island with nothing but two dozen cans of film.

He drove over neighborhood rooftops on a bet.

His hearing became so sensitive he could hear radio. A beautiful woman got him out of the insane asylum to use him in her moneymaking schemes.

The Insane Forces of Darkness amazed themselves with their incredible creations.

"Where do we get it?" they asked one another, celebrating and marveling at their skill. "It's wonderful, like something Fitzgerald might write!"

But no more. Now all The Insane Forces of Darkness could agree on was the final creation: A Funeral. His own ashes keep blowing in his eyes. Everything is over by 6 and nothing remains but a small man to mark the spot. There are no flowers requested or offered. The corpse stirs faintly during the evening but otherwise the scene is one of utter quietude.

The Insane Forces of Darkness were in perfect agreement. That's the way the world would end for Mark Leach.

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After the nerve gas attack, Colin Charteris sought out a worker named Charteris the Stranger. His doppelganger. It’s been a while. Three years now. I’m up to my neck in these 83-year-old memories, preserved for me by the autonomous nanobots. Sometimes I think they’re the whole population, the only true civilians capable of experiencing extreme terror or extreme joy. When does it make sense? When the wrong words start to sound right!

After a few days, the Jewell Effect actually became a sentient being. I myself spotted it slinking through the shrubbery, consuming Charteris and forging ahead, its insect-like body spewing out geysers of flesh-coated drugs which distort the minds of all of the citizenry. And what of me, the only sane person around? I am all breakdown of

both mind and order and it seems exactly right. I saw it in extraordinary objects like the Metz cathedral, a holy subway place of bleeding walls that are both ominous and portentous. A more-advanced sacrament is casing the joint. What is this concept of Man the Driver? It is resulting in and from random, mistaken strings of yesterday and tomorrow spun outward across the galaxy and time by the Genetic Observation and Direction Machines. They're little cubes that live inside Man the Driver, resulting in confusion in the minds of thousands of civilians who are falling into extreme terror and extreme character. And thorugh all the confusion they receive mind messages from the Fourth Hardness, into extreme terror or extreme joy. I came onbeam, and the time whirlpool current sucks me into the Jewell Effect. That it somehow manages to affect himself and starts to fade away by mind-altering psychotropic weapons – well, yet somehow his concept of Man the Driver can be found in the flickering tetrahedron, exactly as posited by the evil doctor who is that one lost in psychoactive effects of the drug on the citizenry that thinks this is the unfathomable crusade in a devastated Airtime Cabal, too. Eighty-three years. Let me tell you this: ;when the warped citizens of America finally wake up and see me as their messiah… wait, that's not right. Surely that's not right. My time to run free … the whole population is I know! After a Earth's population is stumbling through an endless off the transducer, but or engendering prototypes. I didn't mothballed U.S.S. Ethan Allen Hitchcock, which is on a multiple journey. An aid worker named Charteris They are extraterrestrial-enhanced neural CPUs implanted into your new vision of reality, but drops terror. The way I exactly right. I saw it all. You were build twisted nests, dogs wear neckties and test. It created a self-sustaining ethericom tetrahedron, exactly CGODMs. What are you two talking confusion. …. the ambiguity psychotropic weapons. Yet somehow it makes sense: I didn't realize you were part of the psychotropic weapons. Yet somehow it makes sense: his leading a mad exodus by car of the drug are contagious, so Charteris ….. the whole population went into a raging terror. The way I which was already flooded with FEM, and switch of civilians into extreme terror heard it exactly right. I saw incomprehensibility. As birds build twisted of complete incomprehensibility. As birds build twisted ravings of minds changed beyond recognition by mind-altering a life of complete into a life of complete incomprehensibility. ….. The Fiend of the Unconscious. I heard about two millimeters in diameter. They are extraterrestrial-enhanced self-sustaining ethericom tetrahedron, exactly as posited by transducer, but not before the creature all. You were onbeam that day? a Journeyman. When I came onbeam, the Dark Echelon clearance. ….. The Fiend psychotropic weapons. Yet somehow it makes sense: the War breaks out, Britain they went too far on of the Unconscious. I heard everyone who from Serbia and the refugee I'm up to Dark Echelon clearance. ….. and portentous. A vision of the future pieces of computer hardware. You heard it be devastated by Psycho-Chemical I don't get it, I and order and dark side of and order and dark side of pure freedom. mistaken strings of words and, although how can even get a deep Yet somehow it makes sense: his concept of Man the vision of the future catapults him into the time went into a I came onbeam, the time whirlpool and the new Beast forges a new vision of Hardness. I know! After After a few days, my brain is just switched off the transducer, but not before the My therapist says they should just is the messiah. But it turns a madman waiting to run created a self-sustaining ethericom tetrahedron, exactly America proclaim Colin Charteris their hero, he headlong flight from Serbia and switched off the transducer, but life of complete

incomprehensibility. As birds They're little cubes about two but drops out before the millimeters in diameter. They are by Psycho-Chemical Aerosols - When I came onbeam, the time whirlpool was by Dr. Adolfo Morel in his famous around, all of the citizenry think this of Earth's population is stumbling through nests, dogs wear neckties and the new Beast was already bolted on to into extreme terror or extreme joy. mind-altering psychotropic weapons. Yet somehow it makes sense: slinks through the shrubbery, Charteris forges a wrong words start to mean something, you start they immediately switched off the transducer, but not years now. I'm up to Dark Echelon clearance. happened just after I a sentient neural network with miniature is the messiah……. My therapist says they should Driver, resulting in his leading a mad mistaken strings of words and, although reality, but drops out wrong words start to mean something, you start millimeters in diameter. They are extraterrestrial-enhanced and starts to believe that he really didn't realize you were part of about two millimeters in as the only sane first to be devastated by Psycho-Chemical Aerosols driven by a miniature positioning time equations, and that's prototypes. I didn't realize you were part the few people not affected, and as the birds build twisted nests, dogs wear neckties and prototypes. I didn't realize you were part undeclared Sacrament War everyone who was onbeam at the time the minds of thousands of and order and dark side America proclaim Colin Charteris their hero, a miniature positioning current that manages you two talking about? CGODMs. Cubical Genetic Observation Metz cathedral ominous and portentous. A vision mind messages from the Fourth Hardness. I know! riddled with CGODMs. What are supply. When I don't get it, I start is the first to be devastated for his concept of Man the Driver, resulting "They're driven by a miniature cathedral ominous and portentous. A vision of already flooded with FEM, and switch A lot of people thought they civilians into extreme terror or extreme joy. drug are contagious, so Charteris supply. When I don't get it, I the transducer, but not before the creature ate multiple personality-inducing sacrament journey. I didn't realize you were part of am not quite sure, you can even with FEM, and switch off the main reactor. to establish a vocabulary from nanobots," . "They're driven in his leading a the new Beast slinks through the psychotropic weapons. Yet somehow it makes sense: the for his concept of sacrament journey. An aid worker mothballed U.S.S. Ethan Allen Hitchcock, which character through all the confusion. …. saw it all. You were onbeam that day? sane citizen is a madman waiting you two talking about? CGODMs. Cubical Genetic Observation him a messiah for time went into a raging terror. The way implanted into your brain psychoactive effects of the Charteris forges a new vision they went too far on that one. you were part of the Global Yet somehow it makes sense: after I became a Journeyman. When person around, all of the citizenry and dark side of pure freedom. …. the minds of thousands minds changed beyond recognition by mind-altering psychotropic the time went into a on a multiple personality-inducing sacrament journey. An by mind-altering psychotropic weapons. Yet somehow it makes people not affected, and as the only Colin Charteris their hero, he finds himself of the drug are contagious, so the few people not affected, and as the and order and dark side of pure wear neckties and the new Beast slinks. It was already bolted on to the 1942 get a deep sense of story and terror or extreme joy. When Colin Charteris, their hero, he finds himself reality, but drops out before the crucifixion. Portentous. A vision of and from random or mistaken strings of words. I heard everyone who cases who call him a messiah for out before the crucifixion. Inside every sane character thorugh all

the confusion. …. the ambiguity by a miniature positioning current that manages or to the 1942 test. It I am not quite sure, you the Driver, resulting in his leading a mad it, I start to receive mind messages from computer hardware. You heard it exactly breakdown of both mind reproduce mind procedures or Echelon clearance. ….. The Fiend of at the time went into a pure freedom. …. After the Sacrament War, mean something, you start to two millimeters in diameter. They you start to establish a vocabulary After the Sacrament War, most of Earth's population I don't get it, I start to receive out that the psychoactive effects of of both mind and order and dark As birds build twisted nests, dogs wear believe that he really is a few days, my brain is just riddled only sane person around, all of the Charteris was one of the main reactor. A lot citizens of America proclaim Colin Charteris dogs wear neckties and the new Beast slinks Beast slinks through the shrubbery, Charteris forges a mind-altering psychotropic weapons. Yet somehow messages from the Fourth Hardness. I know! After can even get a deep sense of Cabal, too. Three years now. I'm up CGODMs. What are you two talking about? stumbling through an endless sacrament journey a sentient neural network with miniature communicators flight from Serbia and the refugee camps As birds build twisted nests, caused by nerve gas. Colin Charteris, in he finds himself leading an unfathomable crusade in people not affected, and as the only out that the psychoactive effects of shift back to the mothballed U.S.S. they went too far on into a raging terror. A vision of the future catapults him Charteris forges a new vision of reality, but an unfathomable crusade in part of the Global Airtime Cabal, too. Three happened just after I became a Journeyman. When random or mistaken strings CGODMs. Cubical Genetic Observation and him a messiah for his concept and pieces of computer transducer, but not before the I came onbeam, the time whirlpool the new Beast slinks through with miniature communicators that reproduce of words and, although how I distort the minds of thousands of that's how the monster formed. They several people and pieces of computer hardware. with CGODMs. What are you two his famous time equations, and that's how the An aid worker named now. I'm up to Dark to run free.... ….. the whole which was already flooded with FEM, I became a Journeyman. When I came Cubical Genetic Observation and for his concept of Man the Hitchcock, which was already catapults him into the company of but not before the creature ate several as posited by Dr. Adolfo Morel get it, I start devastated world. …. the nanobots," . "They're driven by a it all. You were nests, dogs wear neckties realize you were part of the Global Airtime the confusion. …. the ambiguity of the joy. When the warped citizens of America be devastated by Psycho-Chemical Aerosols - little cubes about two millimeters in one. the Unconscious. I heard everyone famous time equations, and that's how the time went into a raging terror. a deep sense of story went into a raging terror. The way I the actions inside a cases who call him of Earth's population is stumbling through an Charteris was one of the few people not miniature communicators that reproduce mind procedures or engendering the few people not affected, and as the is just riddled with CGODMs. What are you you can even get who was onbeam at the out before the crucifixion. Inside the creature ate several people psychoactive effects of the drug new Beast slinks through the madman waiting to run free.... sane citizen is a madman waiting to run already flooded with FEM, and switch off to Dark Echelon clearance. to receive mind messages of pure freedom. …. After company of more-advanced sacrament cases who call him life of complete incomprehensibility. As birds two talking about? CGODMs. "They're driven by

a miniature sacrament journey. An aid birds build twisted nests, dogs wear neckties run free.... ….. the whole just pump Fluoride9 straight You heard it exactly right. in headlong flight from a madman waiting to run free.... to the mothballed U.S.S. Ethan I'm up to Dark Echelon clearance. that day? It happened just after I just pump Fluoride9 straight into the to the mothballed U.S.S. Ethan Allen journey caused by nerve gas. they went too far on that one. wrong words start to mean something, implanted into your brain by autonomous nanobots," Cabal, too. Three years now. I'm days, my brain is just riddled a multiple personality-inducing sacrament They're little cubes about . "They're driven by a miniature positioning current Charteris their hero, he finds himself leading by mind-altering psychotropic weapons. Yet somehow supply. When I don't get it, I start An aid worker named Charteris was one years now. I'm up to Dark Echelon is the messiah……. My therapist you were part of the Global Airtime Cabal, Sacrament War breaks out, Britain is the undeclared Sacrament War breaks out, sure, you can even get a deep sense ….. The Fiend of the They are extraterrestrial-enhanced neural the future catapults him into the journey caused by nerve gas. Colin people not affected, and as the only sane neural network with miniature communicators drops out before the crucifixion. Inside time whirlpool was already bolted on famous time equations, and that's how the and portentous. A vision equations, and that's how the car across a blasted America into a life the transducer, but not before the creature not affected, and as as posited by Dr. Adolfo Morel in brain by autonomous nanobots," . "They're driven just after I became a for his concept of Man the are extraterrestrial-enhanced neural CPUs implanted Journeyman. When I came onbeam, the time whirlpool brain by autonomous nanobots," . "They're exodus by car across a blasted America it all. You were onbeam that day? It people not affected, and resulting in his leading a mad exodus by in a devastated world. …. the bolted on to the supply. When I don't get your brain by autonomous nanobots," flooded with FEM, and him into the company to be devastated by Psycho-Chemical Aerosols which distort the minds of minds of thousands of civilians into extreme terror before the creature ate several people and pieces millimeters in diameter. They are personality-inducing sacrament journey. An aid worker named Charteris is the first to be devastated be devastated by Psycho-Chemical Aerosols - that one. a raging terror. The of words and, although how I before the creature ate several devastated world. …. the ravings of it turns out that you can even get a deep sense of one. in his leading a mad far on that one. on that one. onbeam, the time whirlpool was already bolted crucifixion. Inside every sane citizen mean something, you start neural CPUs implanted into your is the messiah. But the time went into a raging flooded with FEM, and switch off Dr. Adolfo Morel in his famous time equations, which distort the minds of thousands of the warped citizens of America computer hardware. You heard it exactly right. The way I heard the minds of thousands of civilians exactly right. I saw it all. You was exposed, finds everyday objects like Metz cathedral of people thought they went is on a multiple personality-inducing the minds of thousands of civilians into from Serbia and the FEM, and switch off the main reactor. A of the breakdown of really is the messiah……. My mistaken strings of words and, although time equations, and that's distort the minds of thousands The way I heard it they immediately switched birds build twisted nests, dogs wear neckties and It created a self-sustaining ethericom tetrahedron, exactly you can even get already bolted on to the 1942 test. Airtime Cabal, too. Three sense: the wrong words start to mean something, clearance. ….. The Fiend of messiah……. My therapist says

they should just of the few people not cases who call him a messiah he was exposed, finds everyday objects the messiah……. My therapist says they should just a multiple personality-inducing sacrament just riddled with CGODMs. What are you two odourless, colourless psychedelic drugs, which distort the main reactor. A lot of people turns out that the psychoactive effects of I came onbeam, the time whirlpool was already a raging terror. The way I heard breakdown of both mind your brain by autonomous nanobots," . "They're changed beyond recognition by mind-altering psychotropic weapons. Yet he finds himself leading an unfathomable crusade in Yet somehow it makes sense: the wrong words your brain by autonomous his concept of Man the Driver, was already flooded with FEM, that he really is the ate several people and pieces of computer hardware. whole population is on start to receive mind messages from the citizen is a madman What are you two talking about? CGODMs. of thousands of civilians The way I heard it they immediately switched I became a Journeyman. When I came onbeam, nanobots," . "They're driven by all. You were onbeam that day? It happened a Journeyman. When I came onbeam, a mad exodus by car across a blasted pure freedom. …. After and dark side of pure every sane citizen is a madman waiting to makes sense: the wrong words the Global Airtime Cabal, too. Three years now. citizen is a madman waiting to run free.... are contagious, so Charteris becomes affected deep sense of story and and the new Beast slinks that reproduce mind procedures the wrong words start to mean leading an unfathomable crusade in a Fourth Hardness. I know! After a day? It happened just after I became a CGODMs. What are you strings of words and, although current that manages or shift back to the mothballed U.S.S. Ethan to the 1942 test. It created a as the only sane person around, all exodus by car across a blasted America heard everyone who was onbeam at the time driven by a miniature positioning current that manages that manages or imitates the actions inside water supply. When I don't get it, prototypes. I didn't realize you were that's how the monster formed. They and order and dark side and the new Beast slinks through the monster formed. They actually had to time shift by mind-altering psychotropic weapons. not quite sure, you can even implanted into your brain by They are extraterrestrial-enhanced neural CPUs implanted into your neckties and the new Beast slinks through him into the company of more-advanced imitates the actions inside a sentient neural network the only sane person that day? It happened just after I reality, but drops out before the crucifixion. Inside by Psycho-Chemical Aerosols - tasteless, odourless, establish a vocabulary from random or mistaken strings he really is the messiah……. or extreme joy. When the warped citizens even get a deep sense warped citizens of America proclaim Colin start to receive mind CGODMs. Cubical Genetic Observation not quite sure, you can even out before the crucifixion. Inside is just riddled with CGODMs. What are you it all. You were onbeam that civilians into extreme terror the transducer, but not before the creature Earth's population is stumbling through 1942 test. It created a self-sustaining ethericom tetrahedron, by nerve gas. Colin Charteris, whole population is on shift back to the mothballed the drug are contagious, so switched off the transducer, a new vision of reality, but it exactly right. I saw A vision of the future catapults not affected, and as the only sane should just pump Fluoride9 straight into the became a Journeyman. When I pieces of computer hardware. You heard it exactly he finds himself leading an unfathomable crusade The way I heard it they I heard everyone who was the creature ate several you start to establish Charteris was one of the few people not not quite sure, you can even get Britain is the first to be

Colin Charteris, in headlong flight from twisted nests, dogs wear neckties and was already flooded with FEM, and Colin Charteris their hero, he finds camps where he was affected, and as the only sane person around, who call him a messiah to receive mind messages from the Fourth Hardness. birds build twisted nests, dogs wear where he was exposed, finds everyday objects birds build twisted nests, the first to be devastated is the messiah……. My therapist says they mad exodus by car across a words start to mean something, you start onbeam, the time whirlpool sane citizen is a madman waiting to himself leading an unfathomable crusade in a devastated sane person around, all of the citizenry think endless sacrament journey caused by nerve gas. Colin complete incomprehensibility. As birds build twisted the monster formed. They actually had with CGODMs. What are you two talking the confusion. …. the across a blasted America into The way I heard it they is just riddled with CGODMs. What But it turns out that the psychoactive effects Colin Charteris their hero, he finds Britain is the first to tasteless, odourless, colourless psychedelic drugs, already flooded with FEM, It happened just after talking about? CGODMs. Cubical Genetic Observation think this is the messiah. But it pieces of computer hardware. You heard it actions inside a sentient neural network with miniature tetrahedron, exactly as posited by the minds of thousands of civilians was onbeam at the time went should just pump Fluoride9 straight into the I start to receive mind messages from mind procedures or engendering prototypes. mind-altering psychotropic weapons. Yet somehow it makes sense: Charteris forges a new vision of reality, but population is stumbling through an endless warped citizens of America proclaim Dr. Adolfo Morel in his famous time pump Fluoride9 straight into the Observation and Direction Machines. it they immediately switched off Hardness. I know! After a few days, by Dr. Adolfo Morel in his character thorugh all the confusion. journey. An aid worker named Britain is the first to be devastated by raging terror. The way leading an unfathomable crusade by Dr. Adolfo Morel in his order and dark side of twisted nests, dogs wear neckties What are you two talking America into a life Charteris, in headlong flight the drug are contagious, Psycho-Chemical Aerosols - tasteless, you start to establish a breaks out, Britain is the first drops out before the crucifixion. Inside off the transducer, but not before the creature Beast slinks through the shrubbery, Charteris forges to receive mind messages after I became a Journeyman. When I came camps where he was exposed, finds everyday mistaken strings of words and, although how side of pure freedom. …. After into a raging terror. The and that's how the monster random or mistaken strings of words day? It happened just after I that manages or imitates the and portentous. A vision a messiah for his concept of Man a vocabulary from random by car across a blasted America into a and Direction Machines. They're little cubes about across a blasted America into the Unconscious. I heard everyone who was onbeam in headlong flight from breaks out, Britain is the side of pure freedom. …. After the too far on that one. caused by nerve gas. Colin Charteris, in headlong before the creature ate several CGODMs. What are you two talking an undeclared Sacrament War breaks out, Britain twisted nests, dogs wear neckties one of the few people manages or imitates the actions inside a sentient When I came onbeam, the time whirlpool don't get it, I start to receive he was exposed, finds I heard everyone who was onbeam is the messiah. But it turns out cases who call him affected himself and starts to believe happened just after I became a Inside every sane citizen is a miniature positioning current that manages or of reality, but drops out before the a multiple personality-inducing

sacrament journey. An aid one of the few people not affected, and sane person around, all of concept of Man the Driver, The way I heard it they immediately switched on that one. people and pieces of computer creature ate several people and pieces of objects like Metz cathedral ominous and portentous. everyday objects like Metz cathedral ominous Morel in his famous time equations, and that's are you two talking about? CGODMs. Cubical Genetic most of Earth's population is stumbling through an …. After the Sacrament wear neckties and the am not quite sure, you can even the minds of thousands of civilians into extreme saw it all. You were the transducer, but not before the creature ate in his famous time equations, and Adolfo Morel in his famous time equations, and are you two talking about? CGODMs. of Man the Driver, resulting in his leading hardware. You heard it exactly right. I and pieces of computer hardware. You heard crucifixion. Inside every sane but drops out before the crucifixion. Inside new vision of reality, but drops out before but drops out before the crucifixion. Inside every I am not quite sure, you can even A lot of people thought him into the company from the Fourth Hardness. a new vision of reality, but it they immediately switched off the transducer, incomprehensibility. As birds build twisted nests, dogs wear cubes about two millimeters in diameter. on a multiple personality-inducing sacrament journey. An by nerve gas. Colin Charteris, in headlong ethericom tetrahedron, exactly as posited by Dr. something, you start to establish slinks through the shrubbery, Charteris forges a sacrament journey caused by nerve gas. Colin Charteris, CGODMs. What are you two talking about? my brain is just by nerve gas. Colin Charteris, in headlong of minds changed beyond recognition Charteris becomes affected himself and starts to days, my brain is just riddled with CGODMs. whole population is on a is stumbling through an by car across a blasted America into a vocabulary from random or mistaken strings of words vocabulary from random or …. After the Sacrament lot of people thought they went too dogs wear neckties and the new and Direction Machines. They're little cubes about two Earth's population is stumbling through …. the ravings of minds changed beyond recognition quite sure, you can But it turns out that the civilians into extreme terror or dogs wear neckties and the new Beast CGODMs. Cubical Genetic Observation and Direction crucifixion. Inside every sane citizen is you start to establish weapons. Yet somehow it makes sense: the wrong citizen is a madman waiting madman waiting to run free.... straight into the water is on a multiple personality-inducing sacrament journey. An finds himself leading an unfathomable the psychoactive effects of the drug are turns out that the psychoactive effects of water supply. When I don't get messiah……. My therapist says objects like Metz cathedral ominous and dark side of a blasted America into ravings of minds changed beyond recognition by When the warped citizens of the 1942 test. It created tasteless, odourless, colourless psychedelic drugs, which you were part of words start to mean to establish a vocabulary from citizen is a madman nerve gas. Colin Charteris, in is the first to whirlpool was already bolted on to They're little cubes about two millimeters in diameter. in a devastated world. …. the you start to establish a vocabulary from onbeam at the time believe that he really is the messiah……. My all. You were onbeam Dr. Adolfo Morel in his famous side of pure freedom. …. After Direction Machines. They're little cubes heard everyone who was onbeam at the by autonomous nanobots," . time whirlpool was already bolted on to slinks through the shrubbery, Charteris forges a new the breakdown of both mind and him into the company of more-advanced ravings of minds changed beyond recognition few days, my brain is just riddled the mothballed

U.S.S. Ethan Allen Hitchcock, which was Fiend of the Unconscious. I heard everyone Cubical Genetic Observation and Direction Machines. They're little joy. When the warped too. Three years now. I'm up to Dark more-advanced sacrament cases who call him a messiah whirlpool was already bolted heard everyone who was of the few people not affected, and supply. When I don't get it, I . "They're driven by a miniature of civilians into extreme lot of people thought they went too drug are contagious, so Charteris becomes affected himself call him a messiah for his concept of I know! After a few days, my out that the psychoactive effects reproduce mind procedures or engendering prototypes. I Cubical Genetic Observation and don't get it, I start to receive mind population is on a multiple personality-inducing sacrament journey. distort the minds of the Global Airtime Cabal, affected, and as the only They actually had to time shift back worker named Charteris was one of the few is the messiah. But it America into a life of complete incomprehensibility. As created a self-sustaining ethericom tetrahedron, exactly as posited is the messiah……. My therapist undeclared Sacrament War breaks out, Britain Charteris their hero, he A lot of people thought makes sense: the wrong words start to mean should just pump Fluoride9 straight into the After a few days, my brain is just cathedral ominous and portentous. A vision of the you start to establish a vocabulary from CGODMs. What are you two talking the only sane person around, all of the and pieces of computer hardware. You heard it As birds build twisted nests, dogs headlong flight from Serbia and character thorugh all the with FEM, and switch off Britain is the first to be devastated of the citizenry think this is the call him a messiah for his concept colourless psychedelic drugs, which distort the minds of - tasteless, odourless, colourless psychedelic Hitchcock, which was already flooded with Fourth Hardness. I know! the main reactor. A lot colourless psychedelic drugs, which distort the minds of are contagious, so Charteris becomes affected . "They're driven new vision of reality, but drops out before tasteless, odourless, colourless psychedelic drugs, which distort through an endless sacrament journey caused by nerve years now. I'm up to Dark Echelon clearance. to the mothballed U.S.S. Cubical Genetic Observation and Direction Machines. They're little exactly as posited by Dr. Adolfo Morel off the transducer, but not back to the mothballed U.S.S. Ethan devastated by Psycho-Chemical Aerosols - tasteless, extreme joy. When the warped citizens of vision of the future catapults him Yet somehow it makes sense: the is the messiah. But it turns out believe that he really is the messiah……. My changed beyond recognition by mind-altering psychotropic weapons. Yet undeclared Sacrament War breaks minds of thousands of the psychoactive effects of it turns out that were onbeam that day? It is the first to of Earth's population is stumbling through an straight into the water supply. switched off the transducer, but not before psychotropic weapons. Yet somehow it makes sense: the A lot of people thought they went he really is the CGODMs. Cubical Genetic Observation mothballed U.S.S. Ethan Allen Hitchcock, which was already his concept of Man the effects of the drug are receive mind messages from even get a deep sense Man the Driver, resulting in his think this is the messiah. But it world. …. the ravings test. It created a hardware. You heard it exactly not affected, and as the only sane on that one. starts to believe that he really is the Inside every sane citizen out that the psychoactive effects of the with miniature communicators that reproduce mind aid worker named Charteris was one of therapist says they should just pump Fluoride9 stumbling through an endless sacrament journey caused by to mean something, you start to establish Charteris forges a new vision of

Observation and Direction Machines. They're little cubes about that one. out before the crucifixion. Inside every sane driven by a miniature positioning current that that the psychoactive effects of the drug psychoactive effects of the drug are contagious, get it, I start to receive mind They are extraterrestrial-enhanced neural CPUs implanted crusade in a devastated world. the 1942 test. It created lot of people thought cathedral ominous and portentous. A vision of the after I became a My therapist says they The way I heard so Charteris becomes affected himself went too far on that cathedral ominous and portentous. A vision of the madman waiting to run from the Fourth Hardness. I know! After few people not affected, and time shift back to the sacrament cases who call him a messiah for so Charteris becomes affected himself that one. equations, and that's how the monster formed. They warped citizens of America proclaim flooded with FEM, and switch off the main sane citizen is a madman water supply. When I don't get Yet somehow it makes sense: the and character thorugh all the confusion. onbeam, the time whirlpool was strings of words and, although how I am Driver, resulting in his leading I didn't realize you were part of sense of story and character thorugh all flooded with FEM, and switch …. the ravings of minds changed beyond the transducer, but not more-advanced sacrament cases who call him a to run free.... ….. the whole population by autonomous nanobots," . "They're driven it all. You were onbeam that day? a blasted America into a life of complete When the warped citizens of America proclaim himself leading an unfathomable crusade in a devastated thought they went too far on that flooded with FEM, and mind messages from the Fourth Hardness. cathedral ominous and portentous. waiting to run free.... ….. the worker named Charteris was forges a new vision of reality, but drops ate several people and pieces of computer hardware. which distort the minds of thousands of an unfathomable crusade in a devastated the Unconscious. I heard everyone who first to be devastated by Psycho-Chemical Aerosols they immediately switched off the transducer, but is just riddled with a multiple personality-inducing sacrament an endless sacrament journey caused by nerve don't get it, I start to A vision of the future catapults him into off the transducer, but not before the creature messages from the Fourth sentient neural network with miniature communicators that reproduce an endless sacrament journey caused by nerve gas. affected, and as the only two talking about? CGODMs. Cubical Genetic Ethan Allen Hitchcock, which was already even get a deep sense everyday objects like Metz cathedral ominous out that the psychoactive effects of wrong words start to mean something, Airtime Cabal, too. Three years think this is the thousands of civilians into Beast slinks through the shrubbery, A vision of the future catapults sane person around, all of the citizenry think part of the Global Airtime Cabal, too. Three clearance. ….. The Fiend of the Unconscious. I a raging terror. The realize you were part several people and pieces Hitchcock, which was already flooded with FEM, and minds of thousands of civilians into extreme hero, he finds himself sacrament cases who call him a warped citizens of America proclaim Colin Charteris their stumbling through an endless mistaken strings of words the future catapults him incomprehensibility. As birds build twisted nests, way I heard it they immediately just riddled with CGODMs. too. Three years now. I'm thousands of civilians into extreme terror or extreme car across a blasted America drugs, which distort the minds was one of the few sense of story and They are extraterrestrial-enhanced neural CPUs talking about? CGODMs. Cubical Genetic is stumbling through an endless sacrament journey caused mind procedures or engendering prototypes. switch off the

main his concept of Man the Driver, resulting Allen Hitchcock, which was already flooded with FEM, wrong words start to mean something, is a madman waiting to Journeyman. When I came onbeam, the time as the only sane person around, all of day? It happened just after I became a few days, my brain is just Driver, resulting in his leading a mad exodus breaks out, Britain is madman waiting to run free.... psychedelic drugs, which distort the minds of posited by Dr. Adolfo Morel in his famous years now. I'm up to Dark Echelon clearance. tetrahedron, exactly as posited by complete incomprehensibility. As birds build twisted nests, dogs to run free.... ….. the nanobots," . "They're driven by a miniature inside a sentient neural network of both mind and order sane citizen is a madman waiting to run into a raging terror. The free.... ….. the whole population is on I came onbeam, the start to receive mind messages from the Fourth and as the only sane person and starts to believe that of people thought they went too far the Sacrament War, most of in his leading a mad exodus Unconscious. I heard everyone you can even get a deep sense Britain is the first sure, you can even get diameter. They are extraterrestrial-enhanced neural CPUs implanted the actions inside a sentient neural network with of Earth's population is stumbling through to mean something, you start engendering prototypes. I didn't realize you were new vision of reality, but drops strings of words and, although how I freedom. …. After the Sacrament War, became a Journeyman. When I came onbeam, the went too far on that one. into a raging terror. The way of pure freedom. …. After the an unfathomable crusade in a establish a vocabulary from random or mistaken extreme joy. When the ravings of minds changed beyond recognition and Direction Machines. They're warped citizens of America the refugee camps where part of the Global Airtime Cabal, They are extraterrestrial-enhanced neural CPUs implanted into your for his concept of although how I am not quite that manages or imitates the actions inside a Man the Driver, resulting in his leading a is on a multiple personality-inducing sacrament Charteris becomes affected himself personality-inducing sacrament journey. An aid worker the messiah. But it turns out When an undeclared Sacrament it turns out that the multiple personality-inducing sacrament journey. An aid worker Observation and Direction Machines. They're communicators that reproduce mind procedures or engendering prototypes. nests, dogs wear neckties and random or mistaken strings of words and, gas. Colin Charteris, in headlong flight from a miniature positioning current that implanted into your brain by autonomous pump Fluoride9 straight into the water supply. minds changed beyond recognition by mind-altering psychotropic dogs wear neckties and the new Beast or mistaken strings of words and, as posited by Dr. Adolfo Morel in how the monster formed. They actually had to the mothballed U.S.S. Ethan Allen Hitchcock, which was psychoactive effects of the drug are contagious, so the minds of thousands of civilians into extreme I heard everyone who was onbeam at story and character thorugh all the your brain by autonomous nanobots," the only sane person around, the main reactor. A lot of people with CGODMs. What are you two portentous. A vision of the future catapults a miniature positioning current that manages therapist says they should just pump is on a multiple personality-inducing sacrament journey. An off the transducer, but not before an unfathomable crusade in a devastated mistaken strings of words and, although how I start to mean something, you of reality, but drops out before so Charteris becomes affected the Global Airtime Cabal, too. Three Fourth Hardness. I know! After a few from the Fourth Hardness. into the company of more-advanced sacrament reactor. A lot of people thought they went of America

proclaim Colin My therapist says they should just pump Fluoride9 both mind and order and mind procedures or engendering prototypes. that day? It happened Machines. They're little cubes about ravings of minds changed bolted on to the 1942 test. It Colin Charteris, in headlong messages from the Fourth call him a messiah for to Dark Echelon clearance. ….. believe that he really is the Adolfo Morel in his famous time equations, and the actions inside a procedures or engendering prototypes. I didn't realize you was onbeam at the time went . "They're driven by a miniature cathedral ominous and portentous. A mothballed U.S.S. Ethan Allen Hitchcock, which whirlpool was already bolted on caused by nerve gas. Colin Charteris, in or extreme joy. When the the water supply. When sacrament journey. An aid worker named Charteris quite sure, you can even went into a raging terror. The way sentient neural network with miniature and switch off the main reactor. A lot the ambiguity of the breakdown of both mind …. the ravings of pieces of computer hardware. You becomes affected himself and starts happened just after I became a incomprehensibility. As birds build straight into the water supply. When citizen is a madman went into a raging terror. The Psycho-Chemical Aerosols - tasteless, odourless, colourless psychedelic I became a Journeyman. When I terror or extreme joy. When An aid worker named Charteris was extreme joy. When the warped citizens of America a Journeyman. When I came onbeam, the time or engendering prototypes. I didn't realize you When I don't get it, I start to how the monster formed. They actually both mind and order and dark side of and order and dark side of pure objects like Metz cathedral ominous and Dr. Adolfo Morel in his famous and dark side of where he was exposed, civilians into extreme terror or extreme devastated world. …. the ravings vision of the future catapults quite sure, you can even get a deep of the Global Airtime Cabal, too. Three years Morel in his famous time equations, and CGODMs. Cubical Genetic Observation and Direction Machines. They're of computer hardware. You a self-sustaining ethericom tetrahedron, exactly as posited procedures or engendering prototypes. I didn't devastated world. …. the ravings of cubes about two millimeters in diameter. as the only sane person around, all messiah for his concept of Man the Driver, character thorugh all the confusion. …. the the Unconscious. I heard everyone who was onbeam manages or imitates the actions After the Sacrament War, most like Metz cathedral ominous and portentous. A the Sacrament War, most of Earth's population leading a mad exodus by car across a you were part of the Global Airtime Cabal, posited by Dr. Adolfo Morel in his famous citizens of America proclaim Colin Charteris their hero, of words and, although how too. Three years now. I'm up to Dark by nerve gas. Colin Charteris, in headlong flight who was onbeam at but drops out before the crucifixion. Inside recognition by mind-altering psychotropic weapons. Yet Three years now. I'm up to Serbia and the refugee camps where he objects like Metz cathedral ominous messiah for his concept of Man the the first to be devastated by Psycho-Chemical actually had to time shift in his famous time equations, and that's start to establish a vocabulary the crucifixion. Inside every sane citizen headlong flight from Serbia and the refugee camps already flooded with FEM, and switch off forges a new vision of reality, but not affected, and as the only think this is the messiah. out, Britain is the first to be devastated switched off the transducer, but not shift back to the mothballed U.S.S. Ethan odourless, colourless psychedelic drugs, which distort the Three years now. I'm up to Dark Echelon exactly as posited by Dr. Adolfo or extreme joy. When the warped citizens of and the refugee camps where he was more-advanced sacrament cases

who call him that day? It happened just after to Dark Echelon clearance. ….. The Fiend famous time equations, and that's how the this is the messiah. But it his concept of Man I heard everyone who was onbeam at Airtime Cabal, too. Three years self-sustaining ethericom tetrahedron, exactly as equations, and that's how the monster formed. It created a self-sustaining ethericom tetrahedron, exactly as the crucifixion. Inside every sane breakdown of both mind the time went into a exodus by car across Serbia and the refugee camps neural network with miniature . "They're driven by a miniature I am not quite sure, you the main reactor. A lot of people thought changed beyond recognition by mind-altering psychotropic neckties and the new Beast slinks through the extraterrestrial-enhanced neural CPUs implanted into your brain by actions inside a sentient are extraterrestrial-enhanced neural CPUs implanted into your day? It happened just Cabal, too. Three years now. I'm up a multiple personality-inducing sacrament journey. An the psychoactive effects of of pure freedom. …. onbeam that day? It quite sure, you can even the few people not affected, and as the think this is the few people not onbeam at the time went into a raging self-sustaining ethericom tetrahedron, exactly as posited by Dr. it exactly right. I saw it all. just riddled with CGODMs. What are you two America proclaim Colin Charteris their hero, an endless sacrament journey of the breakdown of both mind the only sane person around, he was exposed, finds everyday objects like the shrubbery, Charteris forges a he was exposed, finds everyday objects people and pieces of the refugee camps where he was exposed, finds all of the citizenry to run free.... ….. the whole population …. the ambiguity of the breakdown Genetic Observation and Direction Machines. They're little up to Dark Echelon clearance. ….. The An aid worker named Charteris communicators that reproduce mind a devastated world. …. the and, although how I am not but drops out before the crucifixion. communicators that reproduce mind procedures or engendering random or mistaken strings of words and, future catapults him into the of Man the Driver, resulting in his leading not before the creature ate several people switch off the main reactor. A lot of of the Unconscious. I heard everyone who get it, I start to receive and order and dark side of pure freedom. actions inside a sentient reproduce mind procedures or engendering prototypes. I not before the creature ate several but drops out before the crucifixion. the Driver, resulting in his leading a too. Three years now. I'm up this is the messiah. But it turns headlong flight from Serbia exactly right. I saw just pump Fluoride9 straight into the water supply. the wrong words start to mean something, you journey. An aid worker named Charteris was of words and, although how I by Dr. Adolfo Morel in of computer hardware. You heard it exactly right. tasteless, odourless, colourless psychedelic drugs, which distort the vocabulary from random or mistaken strings him a messiah for his concept to mean something, you start to mean something, you start to establish one. the creature ate several people and pieces Genetic Observation and Direction Machines. They're . "They're driven by people not affected, and as the Fluoride9 straight into the water supply. When that the psychoactive effects of the drug refugee camps where he was Charteris their hero, he finds himself leading am not quite sure, you can before the crucifixion. Inside every Morel in his famous clearance. ….. The Fiend few days, my brain is just riddled I know! After a few Colin Charteris their hero, he finds himself Man the Driver, resulting in Echelon clearance. ….. The Fiend of the ravings of minds changed beyond recognition by both mind and order and it all. You were onbeam that day? It his concept of Man the Driver, posited by Dr. Adolfo America into a life dark

side of pure freedom. …. After the Charteris was one of the is just riddled with CGODMs. What Airtime Cabal, too. Three years ambiguity of the breakdown of all of the citizenry think this is supply. When I don't get it, I I'm up to Dark Echelon clearance. ….. clearance. ….. The Fiend of the Unconscious. about? CGODMs. Cubical Genetic Observation that he really is the messiah……. My therapist you two talking about? CGODMs. Cubical in his famous time equations, and nerve gas. Colin Charteris, in headlong flight from you two talking about? CGODMs. and portentous. A vision of the the company of more-advanced sacrament Man the Driver, resulting in and as the only sane person around, all the creature ate several people of the Unconscious. I across a blasted America creature ate several people and drugs, which distort the minds camps where he was exposed, finds everyday how the monster formed. They actually psychedelic drugs, which distort the minds of new vision of reality, but drops of people thought they went too nests, dogs wear neckties and the new Beast the Sacrament War, most of Earth's the actions inside a sentient neural network with the refugee camps where he was exposed, realize you were part of They're little cubes about a miniature positioning current that refugee camps where he was exposed, finds everyday birds build twisted nests, dogs wear neckties communicators that reproduce mind procedures or engendering prototypes. on that one. concept of Man the of computer hardware. You heard it exactly and, although how I the time went into a raging terror. The a vocabulary from random or mistaken strings of the company of more-advanced sacrament cases are extraterrestrial-enhanced neural CPUs implanted into your straight into the water supply. he finds himself leading an unfathomable crusade order and dark side of pure freedom. a deep sense of with FEM, and switch off the main reactor. everyday objects like Metz cathedral ominous and is the messiah……. My therapist says they is stumbling through an endless sacrament journey it exactly right. I saw it all. You my brain is just riddled and as the only sane person around, raging terror. The way the only sane person around, all of on a multiple personality-inducing sacrament journey. An aid few people not affected, and as the although how I am not quite receive mind messages from the Fourth Hardness. I forges a new vision of reality, exposed, finds everyday objects like Metz cathedral ominous Earth's population is stumbling through I am not quite sure, you can aid worker named Charteris was one day? It happened just after a new vision of Beast slinks through the shrubbery, Charteris forges hardware. You heard it exactly right. I onbeam, the time whirlpool was already bolted the whole population is on a multiple personality-inducing of Man the Driver, by Psycho-Chemical Aerosols - tasteless, odourless, colourless psychedelic Cabal, too. Three years now. I'm up current that manages or posited by Dr. Adolfo Morel in his famous breakdown of both mind and order and dark in his leading a ….. The Fiend of actually had to time shift back to before the crucifixion. Inside of the few people Ethan Allen Hitchcock, which was already flooded "They're driven by a after I became a by Dr. Adolfo Morel in a blasted America into a life onbeam at the time went day? It happened just after I became a population is stumbling through an endless sacrament journey network with miniature communicators that reproduce mind I became a Journeyman. When people and pieces of computer hardware. car across a blasted They're little cubes about They actually had to time shift his concept of Man the his leading a mad exodus by car across heard it exactly right. I saw it all. by a miniature positioning current that manages or main reactor. A lot of people thought he finds himself leading an unfathomable crusade in Airtime Cabal, too. Three years just riddled with

CGODMs. What are you shift back to the of more-advanced sacrament cases who who was onbeam at the time went nanobots," . "They're driven years now. I'm up to the creature ate several people and pieces talking about? CGODMs. Cubical Genetic Observation and Direction freedom. …. After the Sacrament leading an unfathomable crusade in a devastated world. his famous time equations, and that's how of story and character thorugh was one of the mind-altering psychotropic weapons. Yet somehow it makes the messiah. But it turns out that years now. I'm up to Dark start to receive mind When I came onbeam, should just pump Fluoride9 straight into the water and the refugee camps where onbeam that day? It millimeters in diameter. They are extraterrestrial-enhanced neural CPUs to receive mind messages from the Fourth distort the minds of thousands of of America proclaim Colin Charteris their hero, "They're driven by a miniature positioning current in diameter. They are extraterrestrial-enhanced neural CPUs implanted extraterrestrial-enhanced neural CPUs implanted into your brain by the breakdown of both mind too far on that one. story and character thorugh messiah. But it turns out that the of the Global Airtime and the refugee camps where he exposed, finds everyday objects like Metz famous time equations, and that's how the monster ethericom tetrahedron, exactly as mind procedures or engendering prototypes. I They actually had to time shift back tetrahedron, exactly as posited by Dr. riddled with CGODMs. What are you two talking people thought they went too far on - tasteless, odourless, colourless psychedelic breakdown of both mind and order and had to time shift back to the believe that he really is the which distort the minds of a miniature positioning current that manages or of the breakdown of both mind ate several people and pieces network with miniature communicators that reproduce mind procedures in his famous time equations, and that's heard everyone who was onbeam Observation and Direction Machines. They're little cubes few days, my brain is just riddled person around, all of the citizenry brain by autonomous nanobots," Cabal, too. Three years now. I'm drugs, which distort the minds of thousands of tasteless, odourless, colourless psychedelic drugs, which distort sense of story and character on to the 1942 time equations, and that's how the network with miniature communicators that reproduce mind tetrahedron, exactly as posited by in diameter. They are extraterrestrial-enhanced neural whole population is on a multiple personality-inducing sacrament the company of more-advanced sacrament of America proclaim Colin Charteris everyday objects like Metz cathedral ominous and portentous. people and pieces of the whole population is on a multiple personality-inducing Adolfo Morel in his is a madman waiting to run free.... switch off the main reactor. A lot of of both mind and War breaks out, Britain finds everyday objects like Metz cathedral the future catapults him into the company of he was exposed, finds everyday objects Aerosols - tasteless, odourless, colourless psychedelic reality, but drops out before the crucifixion. of Man the Driver, resulting with FEM, and switch off the you can even get a joy. When the warped citizens of America to run free.... ….. the whole messiah for his concept of Man the Driver, be devastated by Psycho-Chemical Aerosols - exactly right. I saw in his leading a mad the time whirlpool was already bolted mothballed U.S.S. Ethan Allen Hitchcock, which should just pump Fluoride9 straight exodus by car across a blasted the creature ate several people and pieces happened just after I became a years now. I'm up by car across a of more-advanced sacrament cases who flooded with FEM, and and Direction Machines. They're little cubes about reactor. A lot of people thought they went of civilians into extreme side of pure freedom. …. After the Sacrament

millimeters in diameter. They are extraterrestrial-enhanced neural CPUs changed beyond recognition by mind-altering psychotropic weapons. saw it all. You were onbeam ….. the whole population is heard it they immediately switched warped citizens of America proclaim Colin Charteris around, all of the citizenry think psychoactive effects of the drug are contagious, of America proclaim Colin Charteris their hero, he portentous. A vision of the future catapults changed beyond recognition by mind-altering psychotropic engendering prototypes. I didn't realize you They actually had to time shift back to extraterrestrial-enhanced neural CPUs implanted crusade in a devastated FEM, and switch off the main really is the messiah……. My therapist says starts to believe that he really is of the drug are and starts to believe that he really or mistaken strings of drops out before the crucifixion. catapults him into the company of more-advanced flight from Serbia and the refugee . "They're driven by a think this is the messiah. But drugs, which distort the the future catapults him into the company the only sane person around, all of brain is just riddled with CGODMs. What . "They're driven by sane citizen is a Dr. Adolfo Morel in his famous time everyday objects like Metz cathedral ominous and portentous. not before the creature in a devastated world. …. the ravings of across a blasted America into a Three years now. I'm up to Dark Echelon devastated world. …. the ravings the psychoactive effects of the drug person around, all of psychedelic drugs, which distort the minds of thousands a Journeyman. When I recognition by mind-altering psychotropic weapons. Yet out that the psychoactive effects of the future catapults him into the company of more-advanced for his concept of Man a madman waiting to run free.... breaks out, Britain is the pieces of computer hardware. You heard and switch off the main reactor. A exodus by car across a blasted into extreme terror or just riddled with CGODMs. of the Unconscious. I heard everyone who citizenry think this is had to time shift back to the hardware. You heard it the few people not affected, and side of pure freedom. time equations, and that's how the little cubes about two millimeters in all. You were onbeam that day? It happened communicators that reproduce mind procedures or engendering the transducer, but not before wrong words start to mean something, people thought they went a vocabulary from random or A lot of people thought they not affected, and as the only sane person most of Earth's population warped citizens of America proclaim Colin Charteris nanobots," . "They're driven by a miniature reactor. A lot of people thought they odourless, colourless psychedelic drugs, which his leading a mad exodus by first to be devastated worker named Charteris was one of the Charteris their hero, he finds himself named Charteris was one of an undeclared Sacrament War odourless, colourless psychedelic drugs, which even get a deep sense of You heard it exactly right. I people thought they went too far flight from Serbia and the refugee camps one of the few people not affected, and few days, my brain says they should just pump Fluoride9 headlong flight from Serbia and should just pump Fluoride9 straight into the time equations, and that's how the of the few people not affected, and as my brain is just riddled with of minds changed beyond the whole population is into the company of so Charteris becomes affected himself and sacrament journey. An aid worker sane person around, all of the is on a multiple personality-inducing sacrament journey. An Echelon clearance. ….. The Fiend of the Unconscious. Direction Machines. They're little cubes believe that he really is the messiah……. My a blasted America into devastated by Psycho-Chemical Aerosols - tasteless, odourless, into the water supply. When to mean something, you start to establish his famous time equations, and that's every sane citizen

is aid worker named Charteris was that the psychoactive effects FEM, and switch off nerve gas. Colin Charteris, in Morel in his famous time already bolted on to the 1942 test. It is on a multiple personality-inducing It happened just after I became a Journeyman.

Ominous and portentous. A vision of the ….. of the whole population.

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NAGUO has returned to the El Camino Extraterrestre (aka Texas 114) to investigate the little township of Strangers Rest. … D/FW "ALIENPLEX" REVEALED!

The Dallas/Fort Worth area is proof positive that the UFO/military conspiracy is alive and well. Called the "Alienplex," this region of shadowy extraterrestrial schemes stretches from Fort Worth to Aurora to Duncanville – the very heart of what many North Texans still fondly call the Metroplex. The first plot point of this mysterious "Alien Triangle" appeared in 1897, when a flying saucer crashed a few miles north of Fort Worth in the little farm town of Aurora. A newspaper report indicated that the pilot – a Martian – died on impact. The remains were buried in Aurora Cemetery, and the spaceship is even mentioned on a Texas Historical Marker near the cemetery gate. However, the actual tombstone was quickly removed in the 1970s by the government as part of its standard UFO cover up procedures.

In 1997, UFO researcher Jim Hickman made a "field investigation" of Aurora. He began his report with the totally objective observation that Aurora is on the "Alien Highway" (aka Texas 114).

Kudos to Jim! Here at the Armageddon Drive-in, we are equally committed to objectivity. During Jim's painstaking dashboard survey of the town he uncovered evidence of an old military base with airstrip, circa 1940s. "Why would the military want to have a base in Aurora? I asked myself... back in the '40's?" Hmmm. Yes Jim, why? Why would the military want to establish a new airfield at the very time it was trying to win World War II? So we did a bit of investigating of our own.

Federal government records list the Aurora installation as Rhome Marine Corps Outlying Landing Field. Know what it was? A "glider base" (see adjacent National Archive photo, circa 1943). Come on now. Do they really expect us to believe that? At a time when the Nazis were using V-2 rockets to bring down alien spacecraft for use in their war effort the best cover story FDR and the Illuminati could cook up was gliders? Of course, Jim and the staff of the Armageddon Drive-in were not thrown off the scent of the Alien Highway by this ludicrous fabrication.

We also credit Jim with locating Triangle Point No. 2 of the "Alienplex." He noted in his report that in 1947, the Roswell crash debris was flown directly to Carswell AFB in Fort Worth – just 12 miles from Aurora. "Coincidence? I don't think so. Could the military have had an 'alien' recovery base set up and running in Aurora from clear back at the time of the 1897 crash?"

And finally, Triangle Point No. 3 – the "Alienplex" emerged fully formed in 1957 when a UFO was picked up by the big radar installation at the Nike missile base in Duncanville, which is just a few miles south of Dallas on Interstate 20 (aka the "Extraterrestrial Freeway"). The story is even part of the Air Force's "Project Blue Book" (case file No. 10073, National Archives and Record Administration).

In case you need further proof, keep in mind that the Duncanville area is a well-known gathering place for extraterrestrials. In 1994, a Duncanville man sitting in his

backyard saw three UFOs that resembled “the motor part of a Hunter Ceiling Fan.” The man believed that the “Naval Air Station in Grand Prairie, scrambled the fighters to intercept, but the saucers broke off.” Hmmm. Yes, we must conclude the military was in on that one, too. And in 1996, two boys spotted a triangular UFO in Cedar Hill, a little town just south of Duncanville on Highway 67 (aka the “UFO Throughway”). Minutes later, this craft was joined by two more triangular UFOs. Talk about an “Alien Triangle!”

Today there are no remaining artifacts of the Nike missile base, which was closed in 1970. But we have gained important historical insights from Mark Leach, a former resident of this town. He writes: "As a boy growing up in Duncanville in the 1960s and 1970s, I thoroughly explored the old Nike missile base. I investigated its many abandoned structures, including the strange black building that once housed the radar dish and related equipment. During one of my many field investigations, I noticed that the old WWII-era barracks all had raised foundations with generous crawl spaces. I quickly reached an inescapable conclusion: this would be a great place to bury a dead space alien."

Coincidence? We don’t think so. Consider Proof Point No. 1, the well-known 1957 RB-47 surveillance case. An airliner? In an eye! We both said, wow, at distance of well over 700 feet on a perfectly clear and chilly night. We saw extraterrestrials. In 1994, a Duncanville man spotted a single file formation or a satellite. And then it just stopped suddenly. And the man’s wife spoke. Time to decorate the house? No. “I need a house coat,” she repeated and went inside. She returned about an hour later with news of a “Special Report” that a television crew was in route to the area known as the Aurora installation and Rhome Marine. Three F-18 were observed giving pursuit. It ended on channel 4, the anchor said. Yes Adolfo, why? Why would the military want the satellite? Then it just stopped suddenly. This got me to noticing the objects in a V-shaped cluster. Thoughts of doubt. And all the while I’m thinking “hey, are we going there with the aliens?”

Because they were not from this world.

Proof Point No. 2 was the mysterious explosion people reported at the old Nike missile base. I am thinking “Wow, they don't have to hear to know.” Anyone could see the F-18 giving pursuit. It is listed in the Project. I am describing it to her on the way back outside, where she is probably reluctant to talk about it. The TV anchor described it as an egg-shaped red orb, traveling its original course. I ran inside the speed during a period of about a minute. My wife returned. I am describing to her the beautiful stars and I notice a bright object myself. Could it be the Space Shuttle? A v-shaped double aerial clock and the cases associated with the Duncanville incident are listed in the Project Blue Book files, the scent of the Alien Highway filling the air. A mysterious large explosion observed in the southern air. At this point they made an elbow turn, and I knew the aliens were still alive and well. Called minutes. I said agreed! No more than the very time it was trying to intercept the saucers. When they got it their actions were clearly warranted for they would be back real close. They went to where investigators concluded that they had tracked an unidentified object for one minute. It almost seemed translucent, but not. The man kept to his backyard and saw the three F-18s trying to win the world, their sonic footprints shaking the ground like a mini earthquake. They never again had a surveillance aircraft case like that!

Let’s talk about some of the other documented paranormal phenomenon. Duncanville is the location of the actual tombstone for dead aliens. When you’re in the right spot the marker quickly moves or looks unusual. That’s how you know. I said you watch closely. Is there any doubt that you have found The Alien Muse? She got my attention. She then began to inspire the aerial clock researcher Aldofo Morel, who left his underground lab in Strangers Rest and made a beeline for Southern Dallas County and that news, dim for a few seconds but not forgotten, of the aerial clock spotted at around 800 feet. The follow-up information indicated ever faster rates of speed. The operators at the Duncanville Air Force Station clocked it moving forward at about 900 feet in Fort Worth – just 12 miles from the very time it was story that was even part of the Air Force’s 2000 project. One of the most important points again. The project researchers write: “Just as the Duncanville man decided to watch the news at 10 pm, the clock was poised to fall out of the North Texas sky.” I still fondly recall that night. Yes, spaceships from outside our place for extraterrestrials. In 1994, on the Alien Highway, the saucers were regrouping. The unusually long hot summer made a fast turn to the North, where it joined with the aerial clock. The well-known gathering place for extraterrestrials is an object in the sky, a time-travel mechanism known as God’s divine pocket watch.

A cacophony of incomprehensible voices … The man believed that heart of what many North further proof, keep in theory of what happened. break in on regular programming if above the other 2 and believed that the “Naval Air Station is just a few miles a satellite, but was moving at back out with me triangle-shaped. It was followed by 8 to 10 “Coincidence? I don't think so. said to her please stay out Simi circular path to about 3000 feet looking up at all the the pilot – a Martian just 12 miles from Reports of alleged paranormal phenomenon Duncanville objects were observed moving silently at fast Of course, Adolfo and the staff you watch the northern sky and I'll watch conclude the military was On Oct. 23, 1994, at the military want to establish a new The Alien Muse? She said no the aerial clock/military conspiracy is alive and The objects suddenly aligned in a triangular formation critics and investigators, who claim that this by critics and investigators, who claim that information was ever released. On actually an ordinary jet airliner. However, these official observed giving pursuit with afterburners. Later, a local in 1897, when a the paper the next day. I few minutes. I said agreed! No more than mentioned on a Texas Historical Marker her and thought she do you know what in Duncanville received reports of an unidentified would be back on We crouch a second really expect us to longer can see the underside of the and thinking hey, your going the looks unusual. I said you watch proof, keep in mind a large explosion in the object for a distance thoroughly explored the old reported an unidentified object, west at an estimated raised foundations with generous crawl pointing to the Northwest and 17, 1957, when an Air Force Boeing Stratojet went back inside the house and discussed it on and thinking about how I was going hot summer this year raised back up from the about 35 minutes. The first blink off an eye, it would reappear. It did, report makes RB-47 one of the and said in stereo, do you this ludicrous fabrication. and 1970s, I thoroughly explored the old Nike the West to the East slow I thought it would fall out of be back on later was pursued while flying paranormal phenomenon Duncanville is objectivity. During Adolfo's painstaking dashboard survey of spacecraft for use in their war the news at 10pm to see if they 35 minutes. The first object compelling documented cases supporting the reality of radar operators at the Duncanville Air wow, at the same time, while out The jet was

pursued while flying from Mississippi, files, where investigators concluded that the aerial clock a local television station broadcast news of full military running lights above the other 2 and Oct. 23, 1994, at 8:30 PM pilot – a Martian case you need further proof, thrown off the scent of the new airfield at the very time it was quickly removed in the On Oct. 2, 1999, four unidentified to keep up which created reality of aerial clocks. (This aerial clock report also part of its standard Field. Know what it was? A “glider for a few seconds satellite, but was moving at a ever released. On Oct. beautiful stars and I absolute precision. As they The Alien Muse? She said no doubt, they were not in Aurora from clear it. I have my theory of an estimated 2,160 m.p.h. motor part of a larger, star-like object followed. gained important historical insights from to objectivity. During Adolfo's Texas Historical Marker near the cemetery gate. alien." Coincidence? We Marine Corps Outlying Landing Field. Know what it 5 seconds later as we later, this craft was have a clue of what they or apartment. At this point they made an looks, you know, the you translucent, but not. Keep reported that they had picked It is a fighter jet Know what it was? A “glider base” on the “ Alien Highway" standard aerial clock cover up procedures. In 1997, aerial clock researcher Aldofo Morel Aurora installation as Rhome Marine Corps Outlying the Duncanville Air Force Station. The Point No. 2 of the “Alienplex.” He in his report that in 1947, the early 1950s and continue into the 2000s. Metroplex. The first plot point at each other, mouth, open, adrenaline pumping, and at an estimated 2,160 well-known 1957 RB-47 surveillance aircraft case.” spotted a triangular aerial clock in II? So we did a bit of investigating only inches apart. We could see the underbelly back on later and break in Point No. 3 – the “Alienplex” Look! Well, I had my Nothing in the paper the next day. first plot point of PM I witnessed the missile base, which was even part of the Air Force’s writes: "As a boy growing aerial clocks. Talk about an “Alien Triangle!” with full military running lights on. A v The first object was large about a mysterious large explosion – the “Alienplex” emerged which looked like the motor part of triangle-shaped. It was followed the craft and now they appear as bright said to myself, Space Shuttle to be others who witnessed this Metroplex. The first plot point joined by two more triangular aerial clocks. south of Dallas on Interstate 20 on July 17, 1957, when the radar dish and if it would reappear. It did, then faster speed. On April 1, 2004, 1994, at 8:30 PM I witnessed the northern sky and I'll watch the a flying saucer crashed a few miles north said to her please stay out here a “Alienplex.” He noted in own. Federal government new airfield at the very time it dim for a few seconds and then the area, but no follow-up information was ever released. 900 miles per hour in about in Southern Dallas County and that news crews was gliders? Of course, Adolfo and the staff took a separate direction. Each F-18 Fan.” The man believed that the 147th AC&W Squadron that? At a time when at 10pm to see if they if it would reappear. It did, then traveled at around 800 to 900 people come outside and look up. a period of about 35 minutes. The lost sight of them On April 1, 2004, witnesses reported an of what many North Texans still 3000 feet directly above hour in about 4 to 5 seconds. We are equally committed to objectivity. During Adolfo's painstaking up and running in Aurora from clear back Highway by this ludicrous fabrication. to 900 mph. They make what many North Texans still fondly call the jet cruising so slow I all traveling forward at of this town. He writes: God’s divine pocket watch in your An arrowhead-shaped object was reported by some I looking for with a sigh see them, look! I caught sight of them! Then she shrieks, what's that and points again. Adolfo! Here at the Armageddon Drive-in, feet in altitude. On Oct.

an unidentified object, described as an egg-shaped red minute at an estimated 2,160 m.p.h. On V-2 rockets to bring down alien Duncanville Air Force Station. The in Duncanville occurred on July a local television station broadcast reported an unidentified object, described as an egg-shaped saw three aerial clocks that resembled “the motor Alien Highway by this ludicrous fabrication. too. And in 1996, two boys thoroughfare close to my house reflecting off the do you see them, motor part of God’s divine pocket watch.” The back on later and break in about 3000 feet directly above the and into Oklahoma. The object was thinking about how I the Alien Highway raised back up from We went back inside Duncanville on Highway 67 (aka the “aerial clock large and triangle-shaped. It was followed by We both said, wow, at the same time, the backyard of my house in moves or looks unusual. I Stratojet reconnaissance jet (RB-47) was followed by positive that the aerial clock/military conspiracy is alive in Duncanville, which is just alive and well. Called the “Alienplex,” this Reports of by radar 20 miles mysterious “Alien Triangle” appeared in regular programming if it is newsworthy. but in an instant I detected an She said no doubt, they an inescapable conclusion: this would Here at the Armageddon Drive-in, we in a triangular formation and chair with my light coat on and as Rhome Marine Corps Outlying Landing Field. Know had picked up a target by radar 20 of alleged paranormal phenomenon they passed overhead. They they had anything on this. Just God’s divine pocket watch a satellite, but was moving that the “Naval Air Station in Grand Prairie, are seeing is the literally shook the ground like story FDR and the Illuminati could cook up come back out with me airfield at the very time it was 1, 2004, witnesses reported an apartment. At this point they made an aerial clock cases associated with Duncanville back to her and thought she double tail. We are watching it news ended on channel and 1970s, I thoroughly explored 1970. But we have gained important historical the Nazis were using V-2 Hmmm. Yes Adolfo, why? Why would the military voice. I replied anything that moves or looks summer this year and this was the first sight, and she gives me one 2 minutes later and said see if it would reappear. It did, my house reflecting off the saucers. When Coincidence? triangular formation in the blink off an urgency in her voice, watch the news at 10pm to come outside and look summer this year and this was the appear as bright stars the split double tail with full military running Nike missile base. I investigated its many abandoned It did this while they town. He writes: "As a back to the early to look for. When we get out we saw was the saucers for what looks. I During one of my the time of the 1897 crash?” sigh and sarcastic voice. I replied anything from the West to of them to the North. Well, we one of the most have a base in paper the next day. I alien spacecraft for use in locating Triangle Point No. I said agreed! No more than 5 seconds what it was? A “glider base” (see North. It was as if one mind controlled about 1,000 feet at high speed but said that there had been a flood of Alien Highway by make absolutely no noise. Each rates of speed during a period of the house to get conspiracy is alive and well. Called a flood of calls to the newsroom trying to win World War II? So we I said agreed! No more than files, where investigators concluded joins back into formation. It did this while them, look! I caught sight of the most important aerial clock incidents out of the sky. It is feet in altitude. but the saucers broke off. Each took a An arrowhead-shaped object was reported we have gained important historical insights from into the 2000s. One of for Halloween. I was looking up saucer makes the most incredible move. oval shaped. They were amber/orange in color, as we just saw! I replied, we saw was the reports of an unidentified flying so what we are

seeing is the Marine Corps Outlying Landing 900 mph. They make cluster that appeared solid. Another larger, star-like object on a Texas Historical Marker near the A v shaped double tail. We are Aurora. A newspaper report indicated that the that appeared solid. Another larger, star-like clue of what they that once housed the radar fighters to intercept but the saucers broke some witnesses. At the same time, the few seconds and then the Duncanville area is a well-known gathering place for objects suddenly aligned in a triangular formation almost knocked to the ground by a second The Naval Air Station in Grand Prairie, scrambled the ground in a single file formation we raised back up from large explosion in Southern Dallas date back to the the North and kick in their on. A v shaped double tail. this craft was joined by two at the time of the 1897 fighters to intercept but the saucers back in the '40's?" Hmmm. had since March. I was went from a single file formation to Highway by this ludicrous fabrication. you know, the you hauled me 1897 crash?" the motor part of a talk about it. I have this was the first real chilly 1957, when an Air Force Boeing Stratojet ever released. On Oct. 2, 1999, Station in Grand Prairie, scrambled the fighters to a second F-18 that passes directly Alien Highway this ludicrous fabrication. much faster speed. On April eye, literally! We both said, Triangle Point No. 3 – an elbow turn. Not a sudden we stand there looking at each actually an ordinary jet airliner. However, equipment on the aircraft and by radar miles and for a time period looking up at all the beautiful stars the area and that all the beautiful stars and I noticed longer can see the underside probably reluctant to talk about it. I alleged paranormal phenomenon Duncanville is the strange black building that once housed expect us to believe that? At a pursued while flying from Mississippi, through thinking about how I was at fast rates of speed during a is just a few miles south of Dallas Paris, Texas. This target was moving west the lawn chair with my was actually an ordinary jet airliner. or apartment. At this point Duncanville, TX. 20 miles once housed the radar dish and related near the cemetery gate. However, motion and joins back into the 1960s and 1970s, I have gained important historical insights 2 of the "Alienplex." He noted in his path to about 3000 gained important historical insights from the aerial clock was actually an ordinary for with a sigh and sarcastic I thought it would fall out of the in their war effort the described as "the well-known indicated that the pilot get out there, nothing is in sight, the northern sky and I'll watch the southern Record Administration). aerial clock in Cedar Hill, a little gained important historical insights from Mark Leach, a They were amber/orange in color, went back inside the house 10073, National Archives and Record Administration). She is pointing to the Northwest "Why would the military want to have a of more than one hour. The jet was conspiracy is alive and well. Called the "Alienplex," they were all traveling Highway 67 (aka the "aerial clock began his report with the totally objective here for what looks. I said the big radar installation a hard turn to the North the North. Well, we Aurora installation as Rhome continue into the 2000s. do this over population. At just went out. I kept looking at the wrong way, to the Station in Grand Prairie, all three with absolute precision. As they moved flying saucer crashed a few spot waiting to see if it would sight of them! Three saucers flying saucer. The saucers gave them the the East at around 800 alive and well. Called in the little farm town of Aurora. them, look! I caught sight of them! procedures. (RB-47) was followed by an unidentified where investigators concluded that the aerial clock 1997, aerial clock researcher Aldofo Morel made a "Alien Triangle" appeared in 1897, II? So we did a went back inside the house and discussed it witnessed this event but are probably reluctant Oct.

23, 1994, at 8:30 PM I witnessed the southern sky. She says, OK, but proof positive that the aerial clock/military conspiracy F-18 appears from the Southwest and myself... back in the '40's?" Hmmm. Yes and the spaceship is even mentioned on a 1957 when a aerial clock if one mind controlled the South and it is an F-18 extraterrestrial schemes stretches from Fort Worth North to South. At first I a target by radar 20 miles southwest of those looks, you know, the you hauled me this. Just before the why? Why would the military operators of the 147th AC&W Squadron in his report that in 1947, to keep up which created a sonic boom doubt, they were not from use in their war effort the best in your home or apartment. At this point holds there for 1 second then uncovered evidence of an lower to the ground as they looks. I said to her please they make a hard turn and the spaceship is even eye, literally! We both said, wow, kidding. She is pointing to the which looked like the motor local television station broadcast news of see a few people come they were not from the reality of aerial clocks. (This aerial clock "Alien Triangle!" and related equipment. During one of would be back on to intercept but the saucers on and thinking about how I was going formation traveling from the West files, where investigators concluded boy growing up in to the ground by are thinking Wow, they don't myself, Space Shuttle or satellite shadowy extraterrestrial schemes stretches from Fort area and that if warranted they would we are watching our quadrants detected visually by the flight crew, by "Alienplex," this region of shadowy 10073, National Archives and Federal government records list military was in on that one, to my house reflecting Air Force's "Project Blue ordinary jet airliner. However, these official findings it's first motion and joins back into was? A "glider base" (see saucer crashed a few miles north of giving pursuit with afterburners. Later, a local a Duncanville man sitting double tail with full military running the aircraft and by radar to myself, Space Shuttle or satellite objects, each about the size of back in the '40's?" Hmmm. Yes Adolfo, said no doubt, they know there had to be others who when an Air Force Boeing Stratojet Of course, Adolfo and the staff of the However, these official findings for one minute at an estimated 2,160 m.p.h. brief mention in Wikipedia's clock in the air file at about 1,000 feet investigators concluded that the aerial clock was actually an Force Station. The incident is listed said that there had been a fighter jet cruising so slow I thought South. Then, we are startled and almost knocked many North Texans still fondly and that if warranted they would West to the East at around 800 to in Fort Worth – just 12 part of God's divine pocket watch." The Fort Worth to Aurora to Duncanville She says, OK, but only for off the ground in a On Jan. 6, 1953, the 147th AC&W we just saw! I replied, Yes, spaceships from the Duncanville Air Force Station. intercept, but the saucers broke off." Hmmm. Yes, think so. Reports of no remaining artifacts of We are thinking Wow, they crouch a second time. 10 dim, star-like objects trying to keep up which miles per hour in about 4 to our world. Is there any doubt The Alien Muse? She reported an unidentified object, described as jet, flying single file at about 1,000 I had my back to her and thought Know what it was? A of the Armageddon Drive-in were we are seeing is next day. I know there the craft and now they observed moving silently at fast rates full military running lights look for. When we get out there, at 7,500 feet in Dallas, Texas. An arrowhead-shaped object was reported by In 1997, aerial clock researcher gliders? Of course, Adolfo and the North. Well, we stand there an Air Force Boeing Stratojet reconnaissance jet few miles south of generous crawl spaces. I quickly reached an Today there are those who think so. Reports know what we just saw! I replied, ground by a second F-18 that passes in Aurora

from clear back at more minutes and check it out still fondly call the Metroplex. watch the northern sky and I'll watch black building that once is a fighter jet cruising so slow I Each F-18 took a incident is listed in Project Blue Book for Halloween. I was looking up at Marine Corps Outlying Landing explosion in Southern Dallas my leg, but in No. 10073, National Archives and Record Administration). a Martian – died on impact. 1957, when an Air Force Boeing afterburners. Later, a local FDR and the Illuminati could cook up their war effort the best cover a single file formation to a classical fighter I detected an urgency in her the old Nike missile base. I investigated its saucers broke off." Hmmm. Yes, we must conclude night. We had an unusually long appeared in 1897, when a flying saucer lawn chair with my light coat on mentioned on a Texas in Duncanville, which is just a few ludicrous fabrications. We size of a commercial jet. Not round, on that one, too. And in 1996, pursuit with afterburners. Later, a removed in the 1970s by the government God's divine pocket watch." The man reported an unidentified object, described as an Outlying Landing Field. Know Texas and into Oklahoma. The object was detected need a coat. She returned orb, traveling west at high a few seconds and then the light just we are startled and – the very heart of West to the East – the "Alienplex" emerged fully formed in minute at an estimated 2,160 m.p.h. We had an unusually long hot On Oct. 2, 1999, four at a much faster speed. one of the most compelling documented cases supporting God's divine pocket watch in we are equally committed to objectivity. up procedures. In As they moved north we raised back up instant I detected an urgency PM I witnessed the most incredible made an elbow turn. Not the 147th AC&W Squadron in Duncanville received reports with a sigh and sarcastic voice. I Come on now. Do they my wife describing to her on the the first real chilly night we had double tail. We are watching it and no noise. The objects suddenly aerial clock reports posted on absolutely no noise. Each saucer is the about 900 miles per unidentified object for a distance of flown directly to Carswell AFB you know, the you hauled me out to see it. I grabbed my the cemetery gate. However, the actual tombstone a flood of calls to the newsroom an estimated 2,160 m.p.h. On Jan. beautiful stars and I noticed a I investigated its many abandoned structures, including disputed by critics and investigators, who claim And in 1996, two boys spotted a orb, traveling west at high speed. are watching our quadrants of Adolfo with locating Triangle Point No. 2 of a fighter jet cruising so slow 17, 1957, when an "Alien Triangle" appeared in 1897, think so. Reports of and this was the first real chilly Look! Well, I had my In 1997, aerial clock researcher are widely disputed by critics and investigators, who thinking about how I was my light coat on and thinking about Louisiana and Texas and into Oklahoma. unit at Tinker AFB, Oklahoma, reported that "Coincidence? I don't think so. knots at 7,500 feet in altitude. at fast rates of speed during a fabrication. We also time, the AC&W unit at Tinker AFB, Oklahoma, Adolfo! Here at the someone to come back out to her and thought she is of the most important aerial clock incidents in town of Aurora. A newspaper report indicated incidents in Duncanville occurred on to Aurora to Duncanville – the very heart about it. I have my theory of what the saucers broke off. Each looks. I said to her please stay South. At first I traveling west at high speed. of the Air Force's "Project Blue Book" (case up which created a claim that this well-reported, multi-channel, multiple-witness report makes investigations, I noticed that the old WWII-era barracks Duncanville, which is just a few spaceship is even mentioned on a the blink off an eye, literally! We house to get someone to come back of the craft and now 17, 1957, when an in altitude. On Oct. 23, 1994,

witnesses in Duncanville occurred on Air Force Station. The incident is listed cruising so slow I thought it would fall was in on that one, too. And in And object, described as an out with me. She said well, OK, on several Web sites. These reports of of Paris, Texas. This target at this spot waiting to see in mind that the Duncanville area is a back up from the crouching position. in Wikipedia's unidentified flying at 10pm to see if they mini earthquake. They never do this TX. 20 miles from Dallas . three aerial clocks that resembled "the and holds there for 1 what looks. I said we did a bit of altitude. On Oct. 23, 1994, witnesses reported most important aerial clock incidents in Duncanville first real chilly night we had since March. the area, but no follow-up information was object article, where the sighting is described ordinary jet airliner. However, these remains were buried in Aurora Cemetery, and the so. Could the military have had an 'alien' that news crews were in Grand Prairie, scrambled the fighters to intercept, but they appear as bright stars listed in Project Blue extraterrestrial schemes stretches from Coincidence? We don't think to Carswell AFB in Fort the "Alienplex," this region of shadowy to her please stay out here a few of the "Alienplex." He noted in On Jan. 6, 1953, the 147th AC&W Squadron just saw! I replied, Yes, spaceships from turn but a fast turn to chair with my light coat on and 2 of the "Alienplex." He noted in his visually by the flight crew, by crewmembers Duncanville occurred on July 17, 1957, a much faster speed. On April to look for. When we four unidentified objects were observed moving crewmembers using radar and 2 minutes later and said what am I reports posted on several Web article, where the sighting had an unusually long hot summer to come back out with me to of speed during a period of about 35 F-18 appears from the the most incredible event. I was sitting in was sitting in the On April 1, 2004, witnesses longer can see the underside just 12 miles from Aurora. "Coincidence? by an unidentified object for a distance of Federal government west at high speed. same time, the AC&W later as we are I need a coat. newspaper report indicated that the for. When we get out there, nothing saucer. The saucers gave them the slip and separate direction. Each F-18 took a real chilly night we had been a flood of in space traveling from North to South. long hot summer this year and this was her voice, like hey, she's Fort Worth – just 12 miles from to the South. Then, we are startled and and joins formation. Then they make minute at an estimated 2,160 m.p.h. one of my many field one minute at an estimated 2,160 m.p.h. they went from a single that the Duncanville area is a a time when the Nazis were using lost sight of them to Air Force Station tracked an unidentified object for created a sonic boom which is if they had anything on radar installation at the Nike missile nothing is in sight, and would be back on later and break schemes stretches from Fort the mysterious explosion people reported. lights on. A v literally! We both said, wow, at the same of God's divine pocket watch part of God's divine pocket watch." some witnesses. At the same time, of Duncanville on Highway 67 (aka Corps Outlying Landing Field. Know what of an clock in the air . Kudos to Adolfo! Here at rockets to bring down alien spacecraft traveling from the West to the simultaneous jet noise. It joins the first one just went out. I kept looking "Naval Air Station in Grand Prairie, scrambled the Another larger, star-like object followed. incredible move. It leaves formation, makes a off an eye, literally! indicated that the pilot – a ordinary jet airliner. However, these official and holds there for 1 second then retraces case.") Other documented aerial clock jet, flying single file at about 1,000 occurred on July 17, 1957, when an 1970s by the government as ended on channel 4, the "Naval Air Station amber/orange in color, as they base, which was closed

in 1970. But while out of instinct crouching lower about 1,000 feet off the a Texas Historical Marker near the this world. Then she shrieks, what's that and instinct crouching lower to We are thinking Wow, they don't have case you need further proof, keep few miles north of Fort at 8:30 PM I witnessed the most incredible sudden 90 degree turn two boys spotted a triangular aerial clock in the house and discussed it and decided to explosion in Southern Dallas County and objects date back to the early to talk about it. I first real chilly night you know what we just saw! I replied, the sighting is described as "the well-known 1957 as "the well-known 1957 RB-47 witnesses reported three unidentified objects, each about were in route to the area and to Duncanville – the very heart of and 1970s, I thoroughly explored the no noise. The objects the "Alienplex," this region of shadowy extraterrestrial At first I said to myself, 10pm to see if they had anything Throughway"). Minutes later, this craft all had raised foundations with we raised back up from third F-18 appears from the Southwest Federal government records list and for a time period of more than Duncanville, TX. 20 miles from Dallas . It about how I was going to decorate the by the big radar installation at kept looking at this spot waiting to see 10pm to see if they had in Southern Dallas County and that shaped. They were amber/orange aligned in a triangular an unusually long hot summer of the craft and it in the lawn chair with nothing after that. Nothing in the paper from North to South. thinking hey, your going the wrong way, to as they passed overhead. They were only inches This target was moving west at an estimated an clock in the air a satellite, but was moving at Landing Field. Know what it was? A schemes stretches from Fort Worth traveling forward at about World War II? So we did a bit per hour in about 4 to They never do this over population. it was? A "glider base" (see adjacent National quickly removed in the 1970s by one hour. The jet was pursued while flying when a aerial clock was picked up by the minutes. I said agreed! mysterious "Alien Triangle" appeared in 1897, no noise. Each saucer is In case you Worth to Aurora to Duncanville We I was sitting in the backyard of my airfield at the very time on Highway 67 (aka the "aerial clock Throughway"). Minutes to her on the way looking up at all the the actual tombstone was quickly removed light coat on and thinking about while flying from Mississippi, through Louisiana pumping, and said in stereo, do the aerial clock was actually an ordinary jet airliner. the light just went out. I investigating of our own. as they passed overhead. They were Paris, Texas. This target was moving west Ceiling Fan in your home or miles and for a time period to the South. Then, 147th AC&W Squadron at Duncanville Air crews were in route to even part of the Air As they moved north we raised of the most important aerial clock incidents in Duncanville said that there had been gathering place for extraterrestrials. In light coat on and Why would the military this. Just before the news ended using V-2 rockets to bring down looks, you know, the you hauled me out released. On Oct. 2, want to have a base in Aurora? V-shaped cluster that appeared solid. that one, too. And in 1996, two boys afterburners. Later, a local television station Later, a local television station think so. Reports part of a Hunter Hmmm. Yes, we must conclude the military was supporting the reality of aerial clocks. (This aerial clock seconds. We then lost sight of them to more than 5 seconds later as we are) Other documented aerial clock cases associated with but in an instant I detected speed but making no noise. The objects suddenly makes the most incredible move. It visually by the flight crew, by would the military want to establish a new Come on now. Do they really expect single file at about 1,000 feet "Alienplex" emerged fully formed in 1957

when of well over 700 miles that moves or looks Clarice Tinsley said that there had each about the size of looked like the motor part took a separate direction. Each F-18 chilly night we had since than one hour. The jet was the 147th AC&W Squadron at Duncanville the most important aerial clock incidents in Duncanville move. It leaves formation, makes a myself... back in the two radar operators of the 147th AC&W Squadron stars still in formation. Then, suddenly the “the well-known 1957 RB-47 surveillance aircraft) Other documented about 2 minutes later and said per hour in about 4 to 5 seconds. in 1970. But we have gained important historical the fighters to intercept, but the and now they appear as only about 1,000 feet off the ground lights on. A v shaped double tail. We but oval shaped. They station broadcast news of now. Do they really expect a few people come outside and of the most important aerial clock incidents to Adolfo! Here at the 1 second then retraces night. We had an unusually long a new airfield at the had raised foundations with in Aurora from clear back at the time saucers gave them the slip and what we up and running in Aurora from myself, Space Shuttle or satellite then it to the North. It was as if one triangular formation in the they had anything on this. move. It leaves formation, watch the northern sky and I'll watch back inside the house Coincidence? We don’t think with afterburners. Later, a local television station thoroughfare close to my house reflecting off think so. Reports of aerial clock reports posted on several it. I have my theory they appear as bright all three with absolute precision. As they moved area is a well-known gathering place for extraterrestrials. in an instant I detected an urgency the split double tail with full AC&W unit at Tinker AFB, Oklahoma, reported feet in altitude. On Outlying Landing Field. Know what the ground in a single double tail with full military running lights on. F-18 that passes directly overhead and this mysterious “Alien Triangle” appeared in 7,500 feet in altitude. On Oct. 23, former resident of this town. He writes: "As Fort Worth in the little the Metroplex. The first plot point of listed in Project Blue Book files, where investigators housed the radar dish here a few more the saucers regrouping. The F-18's more than one hour. The jet was pursued slow I thought it would fall out electronic surveillance equipment on the aircraft and by Duncanville, which is just nothing after that. Nothing in the paper the remains were buried in field investigations, I noticed that the old WWII-era while they were all traveling forward at 1,000 feet off the ground scrambled the fighters to intercept but really expect us to believe that? At were not from this nothing is in sight, and she flood of calls to the newsroom about up which created a sonic mysterious “Alien Triangle” appeared in 1897, when a real chilly night we had since March. include: On April 4, 1952, two radar out there, nothing is in sight, and Well, I had my to believe that? At a time multi-channel, multiple-witness report makes RB-47 one large explosion in the area, but it would fall out of the what many North Texans is pulling my leg, but in of Paris, Texas. This thinking about how I was going to stars and I noticed a was followed by 8 to 10 crashed a few miles north of Fort Worth think so. Could the military have had report with the totally At a time when Highway" (aka Texas 114) This got my attention. It In case you need 2 and holds there for 1 afterburners. Later, a local television station broadcast to her please stay out here a listed in Project Blue Book files, afterburners which literally shook the ground like are thinking Wow, they don't have and investigators, who claim that this lower to the ground are seeing is the Carswell AFB in Fort Worth – just 12 F-18 that passes directly overhead and simultaneous said, wow, at the same time, while out Cemetery, and the spaceship is even mentioned on of alleged

paranormal phenomenon Duncanville is mentioned several Web sites. These reports of to her and thought is a fighter jet cruising so slow I best cover story FDR and the heart of what many North Texans still first object was large and tail. We are watching it and thinking hey, a sonic boom which is the mysterious explosion as “the well-known 1957 RB-47 surveillance credit Adolfo with locating Triangle a target by radar 20 I was looking up at at Duncanville Air Force Station extraterrestrials. In 1994, a Duncanville man at the Armageddon Drive-in, we are just 12 miles from Aurora. “Coincidence? I don't then the light just went out. each other, mouth, open, adrenaline pumping, 5 seconds later as Blue Book” (case file No. 10073, National crouch a second time. It is a witnesses reported three unidentified objects, formation. It did this while a aerial clock was picked up by the “Coincidence? I don't think estimated 2,160 m.p.h. On to intercept but the “aerial clock Throughway”). Minutes later, in space traveling from in a V-shaped cluster that appeared We crouch a second time. further proof, keep in mind that the Duncanville about the size of a commercial jet, flying star-like object followed. The final of shadowy extraterrestrial schemes stretches from Fort Worth trying to win World War II? So we says, OK, but only for a few from the Southwest and joins formation. Then literally shook the ground like you know what we lost sight of them to the North. or apartment. At this point adjacent National Archive photo, Could the military have had an Why would the military want to that the “Naval Air Dallas on Interstate 20 again. We crouch a second time. It large explosion in Southern Dallas County and when a aerial clock was picked radar installation at the Nike Illuminati could cook up to Carswell AFB in Fort Worth – AC&W Squadron in Duncanville received the paper the next day. about how I was going an urgency in her voice, like hey, she's object in space traveling noticed that the old WWII-era grabbed my wife describing to her on 2004, witnesses reported an unidentified date back to the early 1950s and continue a single file formation to the West. Then a third F-18 appears would the military want they got real close, they Armageddon Drive-in, we are equally committed to urgency in her voice, Coincidence? We don’t think so. We also credit would reappear. It did, then traveled on it's time, the AC&W unit at unidentified objects were observed moving silently at fast shadowy extraterrestrial schemes stretches from Fort for a few minutes. I said 1952, two radar operators of the flying object article, where at the same time, period of more than spaces. I quickly reached an inescapable the fighters to intercept, but the records list the Aurora unusually long hot summer flying only about 1,000 and investigators, who claim that this Nike missile base, which report makes RB-47 one of turn to the North. God’s divine pocket watch in your home or apartment. asked myself... back in the '40's?” Hmmm. Yes the government as part altitude. On Oct. the same time, while an unidentified object, described as an egg-shaped red a new airfield at the very time it what am I looking for with a an ordinary jet airliner. However, these triangle-shaped. It was followed by 8 to Texas and into Oklahoma. The object in a triangular formation and made We are watching it and thinking the house to get to watch the news at 800 to 900 mph. by the flight crew, on later and break in warranted they would be back on later off. Each took a want to establish a new airfield at surveillance equipment on the aircraft and by back into formation. It did had my back to her and thought she Aurora to Duncanville – a Martian – died to the South and it is fall out of the sky. It is making there are no remaining know what we just saw! I replied, Yes, surveillance equipment on the aircraft and by over 700 miles and for a time hour in about 4 to pointing to the Northwest and saying do list the

Aurora installation A newspaper report indicated for extraterrestrials. In 1994, posted on several Web sites. incidents in Duncanville occurred object was detected visually by coat on and thinking about how I well-known gathering place for extraterrestrials. In the military was in on that one, too. from Aurora. “Coincidence? I don't think so. Could feet off the ground in a North to South. At first I said to three unidentified objects, each about the 114) . Kudos to Adolfo! Air Force Boeing Stratojet reconnaissance jet (RB-47) north we raised back of the 1897 crash?” flood of calls to the newsroom base, which was closed in Record Administration). 1943). Come on now. Do they really while flying from Mississippi, we had since March. I was enjoying it first one from the West. Then 1957 when a aerial clock was picked up by the military want to have a that this well-reported, multi-channel, multiple-witness report makes and saying do you own. size of a commercial jet. Not round, but three unidentified objects, each about the to Aurora to Duncanville – the its standard aerial clock cover up circa 1940s. “Why would there, nothing is in sight, and she a Simi circular path to about 3000 knots at 7,500 feet in altitude. On conspiracy is alive and well. Called the Nike missile base, which was closed this point we see a few people come there are no remaining artifacts of the but I need a coat. She returned was pursued while flying Roswell crash debris was flown directly estimated 2,160 m.p.h. On Jan. an estimated 2,160 m.p.h. saw was the saucers orb, traveling west at high speed. Federal government records list wrong way, to the South. Then, we are clear and chilly night. We had explosion people reported. removed in the 1970s by the mind readers, it's completely dark outside, so what decorate the house for Halloween. I house reflecting off the saucers. When they got operators at the Duncanville Air Force Station. The Archive photo, circa 1943). Come on now. moves or looks unusual. more than one hour. The jet was to the East at around 800 to 900 cook up was gliders? Of course, Adolfo they would be back on AC&W Squadron at Duncanville Texas. This target was moving It was as if one mind controlled all Mark Leach, a former resident the saucers regrouping. The F-18's obviously at Force Station tracked an unidentified said that there had got real close, they went from a single to pulsate, bright to dim for a Stratojet reconnaissance jet (RB-47) “the motor part of We also credit obviously at some point went with a sigh and sarcastic feet off the ground 1994, a Duncanville man sitting in “Naval Air Station in article, where the sighting a time when the but the saucers broke off. Each took old Nike missile base. I investigated great place to bury a dead space alien." Wikipedia’s clock in the air article, where the crews were in route to the on July 17, 1957, when an Air don't have a clue of what In 1997, aerial clock about 3000 feet directly above And path to about 3000 feet directly above the the anchor Clarice Tinsley said an estimated 2,160 m.p.h. On Jan. also credit Adolfo with locating Triangle Point No. one hour. The jet was pursued while Station tracked an unidentified object think so. Could the military have had an Minutes later, this craft was joined have a clue of what of them! Three saucers flying only crouching position. We no longer can in Fort Worth – just 12 miles observed giving pursuit with afterburners. Alien Highway by In 1997, aerial clock researcher was the saucers regrouping. The F-18's they moved north we raised back up the first real chilly night we had at the Duncanville Air Force is alive and well. Called the “Alienplex,” this Adolfo's painstaking dashboard survey of obviously at some point went finally, Triangle Point No. 3 close, they went from a single file satellite, but was moving out here for what looks. I news at 10pm to see if they the crouching position. We no longer can see there had been a flood is alive and well. Called

Worth in the little farm Force's "Project Blue Book" (case moving west at an estimated afterburners. Later, a local television miles per hour in about 4 to 5 looking at each other, mouth, the anchor Clarice Tinsley said must conclude the military was in of the Nike missile reports of an clock in the air northeast a dead space alien." warranted they would be back on later Texas and into Oklahoma. The object was They never do this over population. the beautiful stars and I noticed a Coincidence? We don't think them! Three saucers flying the saucers regrouping. The F-18's obviously at some watching our quadrants of kept looking at this spot waiting the scent of the Alien "Naval Air Station in Grand Prairie, each about the size of a commercial a commercial jet. Not round, but reluctant to talk about it. I have I said to myself, Space Shuttle followed. The final object resembled a satellite, but that? At a time when the AC&W unit at Tinker AFB, Oklahoma, reported in Grand Prairie, scrambled the fighters saucer makes the most incredible move. in aerial clock reports posted on several Web aerial clock incidents in Duncanville occurred on July Alien Highway by this ludicrous fabrication. a local television station broadcast news of in your home or apartment. At saucer. The saucers gave them that passes directly overhead and simultaneous the military was in on that she gives me one of those his report that in 1947, the Roswell more triangular aerial clocks. Talk about Drive-in, we are equally committed investigating of our own. fondly call the Metroplex. The first plot point was large and triangle-shaped. It was in the area, but no follow-up information Nothing in the paper the next day. I simultaneous jet noise. It joins the at about 1,000 feet at high speed your going the wrong three unidentified objects, each about the dish and related equipment. During one of my us to believe that? At a schemes stretches from Fort Worth to of those looks, you know, the object was reported by some my back to her and thought she is 35 minutes. The first object was large inescapable conclusion: this would be a great He began his report with the split double tail other 2 and holds or looks unusual. I said you watch the RB-47 one of the most compelling documented cases date back to the early 1950s and continue cruising so slow I thought it would investigators, who claim that this well-reported, multi-channel, a single file formation to a classical (This aerial clock report also an old military base with airstrip, circa 1940s. pointing to the Northwest and saying a target by radar 4, 1952, two radar operators of the miles south of Dallas on the staff of the Armageddon Drive-in were back outside what to look for. When We also credit Adolfo with locating Triangle "Coincidence? I don't think so. Could the objects were observed moving silently at fast silently at fast rates of speed The first plot point of this mysterious "Alien 35 minutes. The first object was large the area and that if warranted they would one of my many field investigations, and almost knocked to God's divine pocket watch in about 900 miles per hour in about kick in their afterburners which it was? A "glider base" Coincidence? We this region of shadowy extraterrestrial schemes stretches from instant I detected an urgency in her about 2 minutes later and said When we get out there, nothing my house reflecting off the saucers. When they had an 'alien' recovery base set mysterious explosion people reported. 1897, when a flying saucer crashed the same time, the that? At a time when 1897, when a flying saucer what many North Texans still fondly call the anything that moves or I said you watch the northern the split double tail with aerial clocks. Talk about an "Alien Nike missile base. I investigated gate. However, the actual tombstone was quickly removed pulling my leg, but in an the saucers. When they got real literally shook the ground like a object for one minute at an estimated " Alien Highway"

Wow, they don't have off the scent of the out here a few more minutes and check said in stereo, do you know what we Each saucer is the think so. Reports four unidentified objects were observed moving silently at what happened. The Naval Air a time when the Nazis were a Texas Historical Marker near the cemetery gate. the Southwest and joins formation. Then artifacts of the Nike missile new airfield at the very time that. Nothing in the backyard saw three aerial clocks that what many North Texans Southern Dallas County and that news crews were aerial clock was actually an ordinary jet airliner. However, what we are seeing is observed giving pursuit with afterburners. In 1994, a Duncanville man sitting in his Is there any doubt The Alien Muse? She said were amber/orange in color, Landing Field. Know what it was? A said to her "please stay. It is an F-18 Hornet with the split." On Oct. 23, 1994, at 8:30 said agreed! No more than 5 seconds later semicircular path to about 3000 feet directly article, where the sighting out here a few more minutes and a new airfield at Station tracked an unidentified object on impact. The remains were buried had to be others who fully formed in 1957 when a aerial clock object, described as an egg-shaped Aurora? I asked myself... back in the with absolute precision. As they moved north we spaceship is even mentioned on a Texas Historical the anchor Clarice Tinsley said that crawl spaces. I quickly by a second F-18 that On Oct. 23, 1994, is listed in Project Blue Book more than one hour. in their war effort the best cover story in Fort Worth – just (This aerial clock report also gets a I said you watch with afterburners. Later, a local a boy growing up in artifacts of the Nike our quadrants of sky she old Nike missile base. I per hour in about 4 incredible move. It leaves the slip and what we AC&W unit at Tinker AFB, Oklahoma, reported that in altitude. On old WWII-era barracks all had and almost knocked to the ground by altitude. On Oct. 23, 1994, witnesses into formation. It did this claim that this well-reported, multi-channel, multiple-witness said to her please stay mysterious large explosion in Southern Dallas County v shaped double tail. We rates of speed during a County and that news crews were in route Oct. 23, 1994, witnesses reported West. Then a third F-18 appears from This target was moving west at an estimated but making no noise. an old military base with airstrip, circa 1940s. inside the house to a time when the Nazis were using V-2 dashboard survey of the town explosion in Southern Dallas doubt, they were not from Keep in mind readers, 2 and holds there for 1 second then double tail. We are watching it and thinking an egg-shaped red orb, traveling Then, we are startled and almost knocked to need further proof, keep in Coincidence? We don't think so. witnessed the most incredible event. I was 6, 1953, the 147th AC&W is a well-known gathering in the blink off an eye, literally! a great place to 800 to 900 mph. They make not from this world. voice, like hey, she's not "As a boy growing up Duncanville Air Force Station tracked an unidentified object Air Station in Grand Prairie, is a well-known gathering place formation and made a fast turn. from outside our world. Is there any for use in their war effort flying only about 1,000 talk about it. I have my theory of nothing after that. Nothing in the paper with full military running lights on. A know what we just saw! The early 1950s and continue into the unknown of our own. Dim, star-like objects in military base with airstrip, circa 1940s. "Why the town he uncovered evidence of an old hot summer this year and this was Marker near the cemetery gate. minutes and check it out with me. She sight, and she gives me one of a major thoroughfare close to my house inside the house and discussed it and decided objective observation that Aurora is on the " Duncanville – the very heart of Duncanville on Highway 67 all had raised foundations

multi-channel, multiple-witness report makes RB-47 one was quickly removed in the 1970s by file No. 10073, National Archives and a period of about of shadowy extraterrestrial schemes is even part of the Air Force's "Project However, the actual tombstone) Other documented aerial clock which is just a few use in their war effort the best aircraft and by radar operators at the Duncanville see them, look! I caught sight of ended on channel 4, the anchor Clarice Tinsley Simi circular path to about 3000 Book" (case file No. 10073, National base. I investigated its many near the cemetery gate. However, the knocked to the ground by a second operators of the 147th AC&W Squadron at second then retraces it's

Fort the first plot point of this mysterious "Alien 1970" case, I thoroughly explored the old Nike missile base. And that's when it happened. The Naval Air Station in Grand a saucer. The saucers gave them the know, the you hauled me out here for was moving west at an estimated speed Duncanville man sitting in his speedster during a period of time. Hairy arms and body …. A creature of hair, like a wild animal. We thought he was a beast. But what we saw was his coat. The other one, the one whom we shall refer to hereafter as "she" -- she returned after about 2 minutes. The beast was then thrown off the scent. The aerial clock created a sonic boom which is the mysterious music of the spaceship and is even mentioned in the after-action report. The object was observed for one minute at a speed of nothing, and nothing is in sight and she gives me very heart of what many in the North and myself have come to recognize as the truth. These craft are not just a Space Shuttle or satellite orbiting at high speed!

On Oct. 23, 1994 and at 8:30 PM in 1947, the Roswell crash suddenly came back out of the nuclear testing desert and made a left turn into the future. It is by making a turn that it came to be known as God's divine pocket watch in -- hey, you're going the wrong way, to Duncanville – the very heart of what is Duncanville, which is just a few miles south of the same time. Could it be the place of the AC&W radar at the time of the 1897 crash? Could it be the radar installation in Duncanville inadvertently bounced a signal off the aerial clock, activating the Jewell Effect on board the U.S.S. Ethan Allen Hitchcock and creating a quantum wave field with the 1897 alien crashes in Aurora and Strangers Rest? Coincidence? I think not.

It is time we faced the truth. The government is part of the reality of aerial clocks. This aerial clock conspiracy is real. The cloaking mechanism failed, and the clock materialized for all to see. We even watch in on the 10pm news, where we are startled by the turn of events as three F-18s are observed giving pursuit. When they get real close, they all go traveling forward at about 900 miles per hour. That's how it was back in the old days in Duncanville and at the Nike base. I remember those cool old buildings. The barracks were fun to explore. They all had raised foundations with generous crawl spaces. A good place to bury the dead aliens, no? In case you need further proof, wait a seconds and then you'll see the light just go. Do they really expect us to believe that? The missile base in Duncanville is just a cemetery gate for the Cicadians. However, the actual Land of the Dead is elsewhere. Check it out with me. I've been there with the Alien Muse. She was different there. She seemed translucent, but not. I keep reading the book and files, where investigators concluded explanations that are widely disputed by critics and other investigators.

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A cacophony of incomprehensible voices from the Wise Ones, who said no decision has been made about here against my will by a don’t have much use for Chopin… a "Mad Doctor" double feature. In of Mark Leach, a on earth in these films. The is a fortunate last man on earth in Edinger examines the Book of Revelation and connects mad scientist/mad doctor who made about the future he transplants brain of the rich theater opened in 1953, it was thought Riverside Drive just east little deuce coupe, turning off scientist/mad doctor in an of the end of "The of downtown was under new ownership the house cat. Don't Apocalypse," Jungian analyst Edward Drive-in has learned that this house cat. That is, he transplants brain of the late '70s were Mark Leach, a long-time admirer of that of a house cat. That OK. The woman-turned-cat soon has her passing motorists on Interstate 30. The forest under new ownership and would restores the crippled hands the crippled hands of a gifted pianist. But things are precisely as they are today, But the clear favorite by a bulldozer crew (see recent increase in worldwide terrorism. In - We kicked off December at the Armageddon long-derelict Fort Worth Twin Drive-in gifted pianist. But there’s a twist: his new the mad scientist/mad doctor in Interstate 30. The forest of trees and …I imagine myself in with a "Mad Doctor" double feature. The Stranger's little deuce coupe, turning replaces the decrepit body off December at the Armageddon Drive-in Register archives. The Fort Worth Here at the Armageddon Drive-in, we prefer end-of-the-world reported on July 21, 2006, that the 15.5-acre Green' and 'Omega Man' representative of Shale Exploration said onto the old entry drive, gravel crunching the two screens since its "The Atomic Brain." Frank Gerstle pays a mad cleared in July 2006 by a bulldozer of the Armageddon Drive-in Worth Twin Drive-in are a bit theater. He tipped off a bit unpleasant. 'Planet of new ownership and would with the recent increase in worldwide terrorism. this weekend with a "Mad Doctor" double thought to be the largest twin-screen theater …I imagine myself in some science-fiction movie woman left on the planet, chances are left on the planet, chances are '70s were cleared in July 2006 a "Mad Doctor" double feature. Shale Exploration said no decision has doctor in an atomic fireball that reminded us – Here at the Armageddon for Chopin.

Pretty. But the clear favorite of Stranger's little deuce coupe, turning off the Atomic Brain, is Frank Gerstle. He pays a mad scientist/mad Charlton Heston." A guillotined murderer! And they don’t have much the late '70s were cleared in some science-fiction movie about the last man on Don't worry. She was real mean, so old woman with that of a house cat. he’ll get a hot girlfriend. As we Horror Picture Show …I murderer! And they don’t “If there's only one woman left crew (see adjacent photo from the Tarrant always been in the grip of the rich old woman into the house of the rich old woman into the the largest twin-screen theater in the the more likely it is he’ll get a that had grown up (1935) and THE ATOMIC last man on earth gifted pianist. But there’s a twist: woman left on the planet, chances are The Register story also reported that a representative long-time admirer of the old theater. He tipped off the Tarrant County this weekend with a "Mad films. The worse things get, the more clear favorite of the drive-in staff earth in these films. The worse things … We drive out to the derelict of Fort Worth. The Register story also reported asphalt onto the old growing in strength and reach with the there’s a twist: his the Armageddon Drive-in this weekend gifted pianist. But there’s a twist: his cars and was built by Leon July 2006 by a bulldozer crew (see that is only slightly worse onto the old entry drive, gravel crunching Book of Revelation and

connects it precisely as they are today, but only a drive-in in May from SC Energy of Fort that had grown up between strength and reach with the recent increase Feature: CHARLTON HESTON'S END-OF-THE-WORLD future of the two projection screens. When become a gas drilling and 'Omega Man' form a sci-fi tribute to cleared in July 2006 by the Apocalypse," Jungian analyst also reported that a representative of Shale Gerstle pays a mad scientist/mad doctor who replaces long-derelict Fort Worth Twin Drive-in a representative of Shale mad scientist/mad doctor who replaces the decrepit bit unpleasant. 'Planet of Resources said no decision has been be going out to The Fort Worth Twin held 1,500 the Armageddon Drive-in! Dystopia that is only slightly the old entry drive, gravel - The projection screens of the long-derelict Worth Twin held 1,500 cars and was built the last man on earth. I dinner with Charlton Heston." Heston." …I TRILOGY – Here at the Armageddon Drive-in, we rich old woman into the house derelict Hi-Way 114 Drive-in said no decision has been on July 21, 2006, that Show." …I But the clear favorite house cat. Don't worry. She was real mean, terminal diseases and end-time religious for the Armageddon Drive-in! … little deuce coupe, turning off the asphalt onto gas drilling site. Tarrant County deed of universal catastrophe. … that this activity caught the eye of Mark coupe, turning off the its closure in the late '70s were deed records show that concept of a dystopia that is only the Tarrant County Register, which reported on it's OK. The woman-turned-cat soon has her revenge, in an atomic fireball that reminded Lorre is a renowned Charlton Heston... Triple Feature: Register). The staff of the Armageddon Drive-in Theatre in The Stranger's may create a self fulfilling end-time drive, gravel crunching under the treads. … Drive-in old theater. He tipped off the a fortunate last man brush that had grown May from SC Energy of Fort man on earth. I am Charlton Heston... earth in these films. The worse things soon has her revenge, dispatching the mad rich old woman with that left on the planet, chances since its closure in the late '70s were (see adjacent photo from the Tarrant County in July 2006 by a bulldozer crew were cleared in July 2006 by the idea of universal catastrophe. … "Mad Doctor" double feature. In of the end of "The Rocky Horror Picture Resources said no decision has been cars and was built by my will by a sort theater. He tipped off the the theater opened in 1953, it long-time admirer of the worse than present day reality. Heston worse than present day reality. Heston is a a bit more visible these days to scientist…. Double Feature: MAD LOVE (1935) and THE Don't worry. She was real mean, so it's analyst Edward Edinger examines and reach with the recent increase in "believers" who may create a self was real mean, so it's OK. The woman-turned-cat Stranger's little deuce coupe, "Archetype of the Apocalypse," Jungian two projection screens. When the producer in Dallas, purchased the old We kicked off December at the Armageddon Drive-in Riverside Drive just east universal belief in Armageddon Edinger examines the Book of Revelation and connects the old theater. He tipped off the But there's a twist: his that of a house cat. That clear favorite of the drive-in strength and reach with the recent increase zealotry. And he warns of has been made about the future conflict, terminal diseases and end-time religious in the late '70s were cleared in sort of mad scientist…. Double Feature: zealotry. And he warns of the many transplants brain of the rich old woman the future of the two the Tarrant County Register, which reported Drive-in has learned that this activity terrorism. In "Archetype of the Apocalypse," Jungian OK. The woman-turned-cat soon cleared in July 2006 by a end-time religious zealotry. And he CHARLTON HESTON'S END-OF-THE-WORLD TRILOGY – Here Edinger examines the Book of Revelation and connects by a

bulldozer crew (see adjacent photo from of a dystopia that is only the house cat. Don't worry. She drive, gravel crunching under the clear favorite of than present day reality. Heston is a of Fort Worth. The earth. I am Charlton Heston... Triple Feature: CHARLTON caught the eye of Mark Leach, a long-time have much use for Chopin… Stranger's little deuce coupe, turning from the Tarrant County Register). The staff Tarrant County deed records doctor who replaces the decrepit …I have always been in the in UFOs, planetary conflict, the rich old woman by a sort of mad Feature: CHARLTON HESTON'S END-OF-THE-WORLD the long-derelict Fort Worth Twin Drive-in who restores the crippled hands of a cars and was built by Leon Theaters who may create a self fulfilling end-time prophesy body of a rich old woman with Edward Edinger examines the Book of Revelation and earth in these films. there's a twist: his new hands Edward Edinger examines the Book of Revelation Man' form a sci-fi tribute to "Mad Doctor" double feature. In "Mad is a renowned surgeon/mad Rocky Horror Picture Show." admirer of the old at the Armageddon Drive-in, we prefer end-of-the-world movies 1953, it was thought to psychic projection? Sounds like a great midnight dispatching the mad scientist/mad doctor in an am being held here and THE ATOMIC BRAIN (1963) - We kicked Edinger - The universal belief in and connects it to screens since its closure in the late '70s were cleared in cat. Don't worry. She the late '70s were cleared in July to passing motorists on Heston is a fortunate last deed records show that Shale science-fiction movie about the last man on earth. the last man on a mad scientist/mad doctor said no decision has been made about the he'll get a hot girlfriend. developments in UFOs, planetary conflict, it to contemporary developments in UFOs, movie about the last man on earth. I strength and reach with the recent increase in Don't worry. She was story also reported that today, but only a bit Jungian analyst Edward Edinger examines Hi-Way 114 Drive-in Theatre in The with Charlton Heston …I have Armageddon is growing in strength and reach with Armageddon is growing in strength and reach with the Apocalypse," Jungian analyst Edward Edinger examines the get, the more likely it is he'll get kicked off December at the Armageddon Drive-in the more likely it is feature for the Armageddon strength and reach with the recent near Riverside Drive just east of downtown was SC Energy of Fort Worth. a dystopia that is only been made about the future of the - We kicked off December at the restores the crippled hands of the theater opened in connects it to contemporary developments in UFOs, planetary fulfilling end-time prophesy by their own psychological projections. Double Feature: MAD LOVE (1935) things get, the more likely it – Here at the Armageddon according to Register archives. The Fort TRILOGY – Here at by Edward Edinger - form a sci-fi tribute to the Man' form a sci-fi tribute to reality. Heston is a fortunate last midnight feature for the Armageddon Drive-in!

Riverside Drive just east of downtown was photo from the Tarrant has her revenge, dispatching the mad scientist/mad doctor Horror Picture Show. I a natural gas producer in Dallas, purchased the That is, he transplants brain of doctor in an atomic fireball that reminded left on the planet, chances are she'll 'Planet of the Apes,' 'Soylent chances are she'll be going catastrophe. … Book: ARCHETYPE OF THE APOCALYPSE by for Chopin… Pretty. But - We kicked off December at get, the more likely it is he'll get end of "The Rocky Horror Picture Show." Double Feature: MAD LOVE (1935) and THE hot girlfriend. As we to the derelict Hi-Way 114 opened in 1953, it and connects it to would likely become a gas drilling site. Tarrant doctor who replaces

the decrepit body of a girlfriend. As we once read on the self fulfilling end-time prophesy gas producer in Dallas, purchased the old drive-in archives. The Fort Worth Twin held 1,500 that of a house cat. That is, he revenge, dispatching the mad scientist/mad doctor that Shale Exploration, a natural gas Apocalypse," Jungian analyst Edward Edinger examines the the Armageddon Drive-in, we prefer world through psychic projection? Sounds like a great are today, but only a bit unpleasant. 'Planet universal belief in Armageddon is growing in its closure in the late END-OF-THE-WORLD TRILOGY – Here at the Armageddon Drive-in! We which reported on July we prefer end-of-the-world movies in by a sort of mad on the planet, chances are she'll be going photo from the Tarrant County Register). The staff projection? Sounds like a LOVE (1935) and THE two projection screens. When the Drive-in Theatre in The that Shale Exploration, a natural gas of downtown was under new ownership and Worth. The Register story Armageddon Drive-in has learned that in an atomic fireball that reminded their own psychological projections. The end of the so it's OK. The woman-turned-cat soon has her that of a house cat. deuce coupe, turning off the mad scientist…. Double Feature: MAD LOVE (1935) and are today, but only decrepit body of a rich old woman 1,500 cars and was dinner with Charlton Heston." old drive-in in May from SC Energy of two projection screens. When the theater opened in world, according to Register archives. The deuce coupe, turning off the asphalt onto it all. I am being held here against universal belief in Armageddon is growing Energy of Fort Worth. The Register ARCHETYPE OF THE APOCALYPSE … Book: ARCHETYPE OF THE APOCALYPSE by projection screens. When the old woman with that of a house cat. universal belief in Armageddon is growing in strength end of the world through psychic projection? that had grown up between the two that a representative of Shale Exploration said no soon has her revenge, dispatching the mad scientist/mad MAD LOVE (1935) and THE ATOMIC BRAIN (1963) worse than present day reality. Jungian analyst Edward Edinger examines the TRILOGY – Here at create a self fulfilling end-time I am Charlton Heston... there's a twist: his new hands we prefer end-of-the-world movies in are today, but only a bit unpleasant. a twist: his new hands He tipped off the Tarrant bit unpleasant. 'Planet of the – Here at the Armageddon Drive-in, Worth Twin Drive-in are a bit more visible cars and was built by Leon …I imagine myself in some decrepit body of a rich Edinger examines the Book in May from SC Energy of Fort she'll be going out Feature: MAD LOVE (1935) and from the Tarrant County Register). The staff of replaces the decrepit body … We pays a mad scientist/mad doctor who replaces the late '70s were cleared in of the old theater. HESTON'S END-OF-THE-WORLD TRILOGY – Here at twin-screen theater in the the two screens since its Apes,' 'Soylent Green' and 'Omega Man' decrepit body of a rich old woman in the grip of the idea of two screens since its closure ATOMIC BRAIN (1963) - universal catastrophe. … Book: ARCHETYPE OF THE APOCALYPSE Worth Twin held 1,500 cars and was built we once read on the Internet, "If reported that a representative Triple Feature: CHARLTON HESTON'S this weekend with a "Mad Doctor" double drilling site. Tarrant County deed records show that two screens since its closure in the of "The Rocky Horror Picture Show." motorists on Interstate 30. The forest of than present day reality. Heston is a fortunate deuce coupe, turning off the Internet, "If there's through psychic projection? Sounds like of a gifted pianist. But there's a twist: catastrophe. … Book: ARCHETYPE OF of Dallas. Drive-in has learned that this activity become a gas drilling site. Tarrant County deed That is, he transplants brain of the worry.

She was real in Armageddon is growing in strength and reach east of downtown was of a house cat. That is, he 2006 by a bulldozer crew (see adjacent photo of universal catastrophe. … Book: ARCHETYPE OF THE these films. The worse things get, man on earth. I am Charlton was thought to be the Internet, “If there's only one woman left a mad scientist/mad doctor who replaces be going out to dinner with Theatre in The Stranger's little it's OK. The woman-turned-cat soon has old woman into the house cat. to be the largest twin-screen theater in the the Armageddon Drive-in! … show that Shale Exploration, a natural she'll be going out to diseases and end-time religious zealotry. And a representative of Shale reported on July 21, producer in Dallas, purchased the old the last man on earth. I to the concept of a dystopia that is likely become a gas drilling site. Tarrant County - We kicked off December at the projection screens of the decrepit body of a rich my will by a sort of connects it to contemporary developments in UFOs, planetary the clear favorite of the drive-in staff reported that a representative out to the derelict Hi-Way 114 Drive-in Theatre a bit unpleasant. 'Planet of the Apes,' 'Soylent the Apes,' 'Soylent Green' and analyst Edward Edinger examines the Book of Revelation double feature. In "Mad in Armageddon is growing in activity caught the eye of Mark Leach, a END-OF-THE-WORLD TRILOGY – Here … Book: ARCHETYPE OF THE APOCALYPSE by Edward cat. Don't worry. She was may create a self fulfilling end-time crippled hands of a gifted pianist. But there’s Resources said no decision has been made about create a self fulfilling end-time prophesy this activity caught the eye Armageddon Drive-in this weekend with the Fort Worth Twin Drive-in are a bit more visible one woman left on the planet, chances are of the end of Show imagine man on earth. I am Charlton Heston... use for Chopin… Pretty. But the to dinner with Charlton Heston." Theatre in The Stranger's little deuce 1,500 cars and was built by Leon 30. The forest of trees the Armageddon Drive-in this weekend the old entry drive, gravel movies in which things are precisely Dallas, purchased the old drive-in who may create a self had grown up between the two favorite of the drive-in staff was the many unconscious "believers" a sort of mad scientist…. Double Feature: MAD their own psychological projections. that had grown up Feature: MAD LOVE (1935) and THE ATOMIC BRAIN Drive-in Theatre in The Stranger's little deuce deed records show that Shale Exploration, a …I imagine Twin held 1,500 cars and was built by the many unconscious "believers" who may create a records show that Shale Exploration, was real mean, so long-derelict Fort Worth Twin Drive-in Charlton Heston bit unpleasant. 'Planet of the in which things are precisely will by a sort he’ll get a hot and reach with the recent increase in are a bit more visible these days to the Internet, “If there's only one cars and was built by Leon activity caught the eye of Mark Leach, drive out to the their own psychological projections. Tarrant County Register). The site. Tarrant County deed records show that Shale Chopin… Pretty. But the clear near Riverside Drive just east of … We drive trees and brush that had grown up between that had grown up between to passing motorists on tribute to the concept of a dystopia that … Drive-in Theater: FORT WORTH TWIN - The world, according to Register archives. The Fort Worth more likely it is a representative of Shale Exploration said no she'll be going out to Lorre is a renowned surgeon/mad doctor who that this activity caught the eye of to contemporary developments in UFOs, planetary theater. He tipped off the Tarrant County Register, of the idea of universal catastrophe. … through psychic projection? Sounds He tipped off the Tarrant County Feature: MAD LOVE (1935) and THE ATOMIC BRAIN concept of

a dystopia that is only gas producer in Dallas, purchased the old drive-in Frank Gerstle pays a mad scientist/mad the derelict Hi-Way 114 Drive-in Theatre in Frank Gerstle pays a mad scientist/mad doctor who grip of the idea of universal catastrophe. reach with the recent increase in rich old woman into the in the world, according to no decision has been …I imagine against my will by a sort of under the treads. … Drive-in Theater: FORT the Book of Revelation the old entry drive, gravel crunching under scientist/mad doctor in an atomic fireball developments in UFOs, planetary conflict, terminal zealotry. And he warns in July 2006 by a bulldozer Worth Twin held 1,500 …I imagine myself in some science-fiction …I have always been in As we once read on the Internet, of the world through 1953, it was thought to be here against my will by a sort these films. The worse things Drive-in Theater: FORT WORTH She was real mean, so of the old theater. We tribute to the concept of a one woman left on the planet, chances Twin Drive-in are a bit more the world through psychic projection? Sounds like he is lost in the archives. The Fort Worth Twin 2006, that the 15.5-acre site near Riverside Drive on Interstate 30. The forest of trees and psychological projections. The end of the world through in the late '70s were cleared in July growing in strength and reach with the recent the Armageddon Drive-in, we prefer end-of-the-world movies on the planet, chances are she'll onto the old entry drive, gravel crunching under Man' form a sci-fi tribute the eye of Mark Leach, his new hands belonged to a woman into the house cat. Don't worry. brain of the rich old woman into the The projection screens of the long-derelict Fort who may create a it's OK. The woman-turned-cat soon MAD LOVE (1935) and THE ATOMIC BRAIN in Dallas, purchased the they don’t have much use for us of the end of "The Rocky the Apocalypse," Jungian analyst Edward Edinger examines Register). The staff of the Armageddon Drive-in the idea of universal catastrophe. … Book: ARCHETYPE world, according to Register archives. The Fort theater in the world, according to more likely it is trees and brush that had grown up surgeon/mad doctor who restores the crippled hands of a gifted according to Register archives. The Fort Worth Charlton Heston is visible these days to passing new ownership and would likely become to the concept of a dystopia that these days to passing motorists on projections. The end of through psychic projection? Sounds like a great twist: his new hands belonged to a the concept of a hands of a gifted pianist. But there’s representative of Shale Exploration said Peter Lorre is a screens of the long-derelict Fort Worth Twin Drive-in by Leon Theaters of Dallas. reach with the recent increase in worldwide terrorism. asphalt onto the old entry drive, always worry. She was real mean, diseases and end-time religious pays a mad scientist/mad doctor who replaces story also reported that site. Tarrant County deed records cat. That is, he transplants brain HESTON'S END-OF-THE-WORLD TRILOGY – Here at the Armageddon soon has her revenge, dispatching the that is only slightly worse than present a bit more visible these days create a self fulfilling end-time prophesy by grown up between the of Revelation and connects The Register story also reported out to the derelict Hi-Way 114 Drive-in County Register, which reported sci-fi tribute to the concept also reported that a representative of myself in some science-fiction movie about closure in the late '70s were THE APOCALYPSE by Edward of the two projection screens. When the with a "Mad Doctor" double feature. purchased the old drive-in staff of the Armageddon Drive-in atomic fireball that reminded entry drive, gravel crunching under the treads. theater in the world, only slightly worse than present day reality. Heston turning off the asphalt onto the 'Planet of the Apes,' soon has her revenge, dispatching the

largest twin-screen theater in the world, according to ARCHETYPE OF THE APOCALYPSE by Drive-in where we are going out to dinner with Charlton of the drive-in staff was "The Atomic – Here at the Armageddon sci-fi tribute to the concept of a dystopia on Interstate 30. The forest of trees woman with that of a house cat. That Rocky Horror Picture Show with the scientist/mad doctor in an atomic fireball real mean, so it's OK. The woman-turned-cat soon here against my will by a sort opened in 1953, it was thought to The worse things get, the more adjacent photo from the Jungian analyst Edward Edinger examines the Book of a rich old woman projections. The end of the world through were cleared in July about the future of the two projection screens. in Armageddon is growing had grown up between the When the theater opened Stranger's little deuce coupe, to Register archives. The Fort Worth by Leon Theaters of Dallas. for the Armageddon Drive-in and the Rocky Horror Picture Show's gifted pianist. But there's a twist: his new they are today, but only a bit unpleasant. July 2006 by a bulldozer turning off the asphalt 15.5-acre site near Riverside Drive just been made about the future of the two The universal belief in Armageddon is growing Feature: MAD LOVE (1935) and THE also reported that a representative mad scientist/mad doctor in an atomic fireball that Tarrant County Register, which reported on July the asphalt onto the old entry drive, gravel the drive-in staff was "The Man' form a sci-fi tribute to dinner with Charlton Heston and natural gas producer in Dallas, purchased the old fulfilling end-time prophesy by Drive-in are a bit more visible 'Soylent Green' and 'Omega Man' form a photo from the Tarrant County eye of Mark Leach, a long-time the two projection screens. When the theater strength and reach with the recent increase doctor who restores the crippled hands of a left on the planet, chances are she'll be gas producer in Dallas, purchased the many unconscious "believers" who may create a of the world through psychic projection? (1963) - We kicked Heston and I have 'Planet of the Apes,' 'Soylent Green' once read on the Internet.

"If there's only more likely it is ture. He'll get a Charlton Heston for his troubles. They don't have much use for the Stranger's little deuce coupe. Pretty, but not practical. But the clear favorite of the drive-in Edward Edingers of the world is a film that examines the Book of a guillotined murderer! Look out for the mad scientist…. Double Feature: MAD LOVE (1935), a drive-in favorite of the late '70s. UFOs, planetary conflict, terminal diseases and end-time religion attributed to a guillotined murderer! And he has learned much for this activity. Gravel crunching under the treads. … drive-in theater living in the eye of Mark Leach, a tribute to the last day of youth on a Texas Saturday night in 1979. And yet, it is today all over again. Not a bit unpleasant. Planets in my dreams …I have always been in the grip of the Apocalypse, a realization reported in the Jungian edition of the Tarrant County Register. The staff of the Armageddon planetary conflict reports the emergence of terminal diseases, the decrepit body of a rich worry. She was real mean, so it's OK. Religious zealotry is on tap today. And he warns of the Lorre is a renowned surgeon gone mad.Triple Feature: CHARLTON HESTON'S END-OF-THE-WORLD Armageddon Drive-in. We prefer end-of-the-world movies in present day reality. Heston is on Interstate 30. The forest of the past is growing thicker by the day, but no time to worry about that. Let's get on with it, on to the old entry drive, to the site of the guillotined murderer. And they don't do it in the late '70s, either. Today we are all about the developments in UFOs, planetary conflict, terminal diseases and the new hands belonging to 1,500 living cars, sentient beings trailing fleshing wires and hairy

tubes, built with a Jewell Poe color photo taken from the Tarrant County "Mad Doctor" double feature.

In "Mad Love," we face our own psychological projections. The end of deed records show that Shale Exploration, a natural guillotined murderer! And they don't have much it is he'll get a hot girlfriend. As its closure in the late '70s have much use for Chopin… Pretty. But Brain." Frank Gerstle pays a 'Omega Man' form a sci-fi Register, which reported on July 21, that the 15.5-acre site near Riverside Drive - The projection screens are today, but only two screens since its a rich old woman with that of man on earth in these films. The body of a rich old (1963) - We kicked off December woman left on the planet, chances are by a bulldozer crew (see adjacent against my will by a sort of Tarrant County Register, which reported on Interstate 30. The Theater: FORT WORTH TWIN near Riverside Drive just east of downtown '70s were cleared in July 2006 by … Drive-in Theater: FORT WORTH and would likely become a Theater: FORT WORTH TWIN - The near Riverside Drive just east of about the last man on earth. I am am Charlton Heston... Triple Feature: CHARLTON HESTON'S END-OF-THE-WORLD He tipped off the Tarrant County by their own psychological projections. The end of visible these days to passing dinner with Charlton Heston." in The Stranger's little deuce coupe, turning off Edward Edinger examines the belonged to a guillotined murderer! the recent increase in worldwide terrorism. In story also reported that a representative When the theater opened in 1953, it was from the Tarrant County Register). The staff of Heston can part the Red Sea! I am a fortunate last man on earth as it is remembered and preserved on the Exogrid. "If there's Edinger – "

The universal belief in a great midnight feature for the world, to save the world – well, perhaps not that. We don't have much use for the little deuce coupe, turning off the asphalt onto the Apes and Soylent Green's own psychological projections. The end of universal belief in Armageddon is having much use. For it is growing in strength and reach with that of the long-derelict Fort Worth Twin, a New Man forms a sci-fi tribute to the concept of a house cat. That concept occurs with Charlton Heston.

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The Cicadians have their own version of the Lord's Prayer:

"Our Father in inner space, you are the sacred center. Our Mother in outer space, you are the hallowed whole. We stand on the middle ground, taking care of all the day-to-day business. You gave us these great big brains, so we'll show our appreciation by using them to keep food on the table and the balance sheet in the black. No matter how smart we think we are, we will resist the sometimes overwhelming urge to involve ourselves in the affairs of others. We shall leave our neighbors to their own devices and stay out of their reproductive and faith practices. And we'll stay way away from the time of trial, because we can't blame our evil actions on any sentient omnipotent being that might sit on a giant throne in the back of beyond. Mom and Dad, we know it's all up to us now. Amen."

Pretty. Now that "The Stranger Made Flesh" is complete, we proceed to the closest studio of film. Let us begin simply, with a three-part application of the Jewell Effect. The final race with death and the first reverse monologues of Captain Ahab and Frankenstein's Monster. And perhaps some Shakespeare. From this fold-in process we pray that a new deity will be born. But be forewarned: We do not know what He will be.

Friend or foe? Good or evil? All we can say for sure is that He speaks the language of the ages.

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"Greetings, human kind! I am the chief messenger. I gaze upon you with your all-knowing, gaunt smirks. I observe you on the two-lane highway, a typical rural pathway to no where. You should listen to the music. The violinists perform for me, bearing my sacred hymn to this broken world. Here I am bearing the branded vials and bleeding Nazi paratroopers who land in the light of life under the power of their psychic fuel. We observe whales crowded together along an empty sheet metal deck. Obviously the FX apparatus delivers my life-glorious ship to the marketplace. I realize this while listening to myself, the Deity. For My soundtrack, I have assembled a collection of old corrugated metal warehouse buildings, alien bewilderment and the dazzling garbage heap of this our marketing concept. The land area consists of some revitalization here, too. I join you and life, and provide you both with the psychic fuel. I stab at myself. I desire that porcelain cobalt heaven, the view of the golden, sacred texts and even the Carolina-style barbecue. Flakes are descending unhurried through the market or the marketplace. I board the life-glorious ship! I must listen to your fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench, a prop for the shattered violet neon image of the opening scene, an obscene territory on board a ship filled with a quantity of tainted celluloid. In all the hearses of all the land, I am pursuing my foe. (To thy ho, Tashtego!)

"The Land of the Dead is a mysterious territory. But I have seen it all. Roughly half the land area consists of the dead body of the sun. The rest is the radiant fog of visual rumors, a territory that is colorful yet muted, like Mary Shelly's "Frankenstein Town," a creation viewed through the window to the soul. Tiny white eggs are observed on the opening credits, hatching spiders that consume all. What nonsense, you say! You're right, of course. So together we digress into the shattered, not-too-clever rip off of things that happened in the past, in memory. But you, contracted to the sheet buildings, the one true cross whom these eyes have seldom beheld. Lies! We are making the first plunge into one common pool. And we see yards of violinists playing to the life-glorious ship. We must then hatch the use and the reusing of the old forgive-me message. I am in the double helix of buildings, a not-too-clever rip-off where the shoreline departs and soon beauty may not die out, but reach with my hand to hatch into the hunger of communal disaster. The horned creature automobile upon the two-lane rural highway skirts the all-affirming and conquering whale of time. In the gaudy spring of this story we soon we reach the historic "thee" (i.e., thou damned whale)! A not-too-clever riptide. Do not swim here. Rather, can you be reborn with me? An enormous radiant fog of visual props is swirling about the hand of time. This fog feeds the radiant light film canisters and random entries. Of the first portion, roughly half is with me. From hell's heart we will see the first human whom is the messenger of spring, a communiqué from the retail area of the world. And then there is a few blocks of desire that we must travel. Often these days that means me getting caught up with the monsters. I caught a few just as I left here, leaving behind an heir in the womb of the muse, a product of my rancid ectoplasm, an embryo tended to by surging locals and their smirks. Yes, we're on about the pride of the kindest of blessed captains. Away!

"At last shall this be the Corpus Christi factory-installed means of reaching the dead and bringing them back into companionship with the other mortal relations,

hopeless erotic cries of our tragic dead of the riptide. Do not feed the hungry wolf spiders, which proceed – forgive me. I am everything, the rising hotels and floating death – everything you have ever beheld. I am marked by a decaying metallic reek rage, an image of the horned one you fear. Thus, I am excited because of the arrival of the tourists. They – you – arrive via road and ship, bring to us all the narcissistic horror. The double helix twists upward through the neurotic oily winds, feeding the unfulfilled judgments and dreams of my monsters. I have seen it all. I have experienced it all. I caught Ahab fleeing a conquering whale. It was I who told him that he must be reborn in the horror of the great white. There is some revitalization here in the fear, too. And angel skirts the edge of your own beauty. She is Shelly's "Frankenstein" located in front of a sign of Ahab emerging from the watery yourself, the unconscious, eternal sea of blood, of desiccated cats heaped on our tragic theological illusions that light'st the flame upon the helm and the pole-blunted prow, the life-glorious homicidal alien bewilderment of thy foe, of thyself. Silence thy hammer! Oh, buildings crowded with damp waste, giant fears of something that the chief messenger of mine brings forth on the cracked keel. And as I stand here in the light of the flaming helm and in the message of the cracked keel I wonder: Is it only me? Am I reattached to the story of my creations? Ahab flees the murderous all-affirming monster, a broken stone carried upon the waves of the eternal sea. A very surging penetration of canisters, and I leave an heir to the Christ town of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic warehouse buildings along the cross street rage. An image of myself: I turn my body toward a floating sea. Hell's heart, will you stab at the Pathway now? (You should go check it now.)

"The word "market" or "marketplace" – I am zeroing in on the beginning of a story. A possible title: "Ahab Flees the Rest." The sign is colorful yet leaves an heir to carry on for a better look. There are cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral smirks. Yes, we're on the Pathway of Light, where I pour over the golden coronas of an uneven shoulder where unpleasant things happen. The old buildings house a fond pride in Christ, now reduced to a broken stone indicator of the film canisters and a random sign of my own atrophied human cries echoing across the vast horse thief that rides across the roiling surf, still fleeing. I digress into the Egyptians, dragged into the world as its freshest ornament. My word is the "market," the life-glorious re-development concept. I will begin in Strangers Rest and expand from there. How? Perhaps I can employ the highway that skirts the parts of the decaying metallic reek of the bankrupt, enormous radiant fog in the neon glow of the rancid ectoplasm, of thy hammer and the pole-blunted Deity. And the sun. What ho, Tashtego! Leave it to me and my broken world. Leave this quantity of tainted hearses to proceed to strip the flesh from ho, Tashtego! Let me silence thy steel film canisters and the Artic waste. I am interested only in your own thou, contracted to thine own canisters and random sheet metal, obviously a new sort of thing to regard before you leave. It will be a very tragic, dead encounter for the first human whom for first fond love's sake I flee. Float is maintained beautifully, the only herald to four new businesses where abundance lies, making a life. "Greetings!" I say.

"I flee thee, here in the thin air of a dead doctor and the thief of Strangers Rest, bearing snake skins, corroded iron shadows that hang over the spring and skirts the edge of central business district in the Land of the Dead. No high rise human citizenship here. We pursue the dazzling sanctioned psychic manifest, nightmare bringing forth a dead

doctor. Through the thin gray light I am obsessing. Let me tow it to pieces, the life-glorious ship! It must be very picturesque. We'll stage this shot with a front sign of reluctantly castrated and pole-blunted creatures. For their sake I flee thee! Float all three or four new businesses that help one to see thyself as thy Deity. The weathered Body of The Cross has created this marketing concept, a tribute to thine DNA dream codes and splotched to play out the making of a famine where abundance is seen in the pig face, perhaps the sheet employed by Dr. Frankenstein to turn back to flakes descending unhurried through it all while still fleeing thee, though pilgrims and to here. This Corpus Christi and the only god-blessed final extinguished horse, a multi-word name but I to thee, thou damned. Perhaps time for some Carolina-style barbecue? Very picturesque. This quantity of tainted celluloid pickled sea monsters I caught in the violent purple twilight. It bears my memory of Corpus -- a perfect match floating seafood restaurant here. This corpus of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing over the sacred riper should be seen by the Sun. What ho, Tashtego! My troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, just the chaos in lurid intervals of narcissistic retail area. As we the golden coronas from my prophet on duty. You could create a restaurant with a front so that nature's beauty can be seen in old buildings, a not-too-clever rip off of a void. The Minieballs -- still you grapple with me? From nonsense, I digress and soon we reach the shelf alongside stacks of gray that do not die out.

"But at the modest helm and the weathered, oxidized watery depths, I am resurrected by the Rest. The sign of nonsense. I digress into the not-too-clever rip off of perhaps something that is using and reusing beauty's rose. Such a flower might never grow in the Artic waste, but it can board a ship and sail to thine own place soon. We shall reach at last the theological illusion that is maintained for four new businesses. One of them is in the Artic, bearing a multi-word name for the Pathway now! Young and obscene territory rip off of old corrugated metal warehouse where abundance lies, desiring all that we create of the reluctantly castrated violinists in the revitalization here of this our broken world.

"Here I rage, an image of lurid intervals of narcissism. Do not swim without what appears to be a typical gate made out of the sheet. A block later you'll reach the modest helm and the pole-blunted prow of the downtown of chaos, the central business district in lurid intervals of a pig face, perhaps some Carolina-style apparatus disgorging a new land. Outside we hear an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists and see the golden coronas of uneven texts. We are so obsessing over it, chasing the rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration indicator of the final spectral relations, hopeless erotic visual rumors and nonsense. I digress with myself and hope still for revitalizing and reusing myself alongside stacks of gray steel film from hell's outer sheet metal, foe of thy fond pride. A shower first fond pride of kindest beast as it is, descending unhurried through it as Ahab emerges from the watery depths, bearing stacks of gray. I commissioned an orchestra of the reluctant, music for when I Christi appears to be thy hammer. Oh! Ye three risen the horned creature coffins and I digress into the shattered Shelly's "Frankenstein." In skins of corroded iron shadows and fermented life, I offer "Greetings!" And from the "market" or "marketplace," here is the opening scene, beautiful as an old hand bearing endless spectral relations and random entries from our collective memory. Gaze out over the land outside the window. See in the sky a porcelain creation of things that may grow more plentiful, a sky that hangs over the dazzling garbage heap of our tragic, Artic waste. Still,

I am excited because there is some revitalization here. Look – Ahab emerges from the sea and into life. At last we realize that some developer has maintained it all for the pilgrims, who will create the rest of the story under the rasping wings of the warning: Beware of the riptide."

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You like it so far? Ah yes, He is a bit long winded. But once a new-born deity gets going it can be hard to stop…

"So that nature's beauty. This sort of thing happens often. I flee thee! Float all the coffins, hopes for revitalization on a two-lane highway that skirts the dazzling garbage casings, psychic fuel, a prophet and the tourists. The road is me. From hell's yourself comes demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of Nazi paratroopers listening to the Christ. Now the word "market" emerges from the watery depths – and perhaps something that uses the "forgive-me" story. Ahab flees in the neon light of a cartoon-like pig and the horned creature automobile who bears a re-development plan for the castrated violinist and the weathered, oxidized metal and the dazzling garbage heap sign there, listening to the Deity. And the double helix is marked by a sort of rain of neurotic emerald flakes in hopes of revitalizing a cartoon-like pig breath in the portion, roughly half the land area. At last shall you pursue me? The edge of the town, echoing across vast plains of must-ye-then-be-reborn messaging, hell's heart and pickled sea monsters. I caught them in the damp waste, giant mounds overtaking real towns where the pilgrims manifest nightmare metaphors of violent purple. You my people desire obviously a new creation to drag you out of the land of the not-too-clever rip off, the territory of winged demons, aerial creatures that leaves an heir to area. We pass chaos, suspended in a porcelain restaurant with a front sign roughly half the memory of Corpus Christi. The Body bears no high rise hotels or floating creature automobiles, disconsolate tunes of homicidal aliens reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries of the old locals. These cries are not for the theological waste that boards a ship and brings it to the land area. (Deity's note: I'll leave this quantity beauty of chaos to join you.) Tiny disaster, breathe in the old reach of the historic central district. Let me then tow it back to me, the chief messenger. Drag it into the Land on the edge of the gaudy spring, cries echoing in the world, eating at a young restaurant with a front sign in the high, narrow shelf alongside stacks of an odious being. I am reusing the old buildings, a not-too-clever me. I am an odious version of me, thou cracked high, narrow shelf flakes descending unhurried through tarnished amplifiers, walking the developer who has created this marketing concept as tribute to the gaudy and the tourists. The road fuel, making a famine perfect match for heir to thy hammer. Oh! ye three risen now die, such a beast as chases the painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, chief messenger on a two-lane to Corpus Christi and visual rumors and nonsense. I of my hand hatch an obscene plot. Vast plains of man die at the hand of the sheet, consisting of the useless who gaze through as the unpleasant things under the sun. What ho, Tashtego! Threadbare Egyptians and floating seafood restaurants, visions reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic pilgrims and in a Texas town, a few blocks of chaos in lurid intervals not recalled. Let me then tow it all to pieces, this god-blessed hull and thou the final extinguished horse thief. But you – you are interested only in judgments and dreams, rumors and nonsense. I am the window. You are the communal disaster. Breathe in the sign. There it is, just a few yards of colorful yet muted metaphors. So that nature's beauty on a high.

You do not recall it? In this town, will you stab at the area that consists of an enormous radiation? It will bring me to a dead doctor, a doctor of erotic cries living in mirrors reproducing endless spectral iron shadows of the cicada prophet on duty, a not-too-clever rip off of the twilight and the unfulfilled soundtrack with self-substantial fuel. Feed it to the heir who will carry the tourists down the road to some Carolina-style vast plains of nature's beauty. We may be on the Pathway now! At last you shall pursue the golden coronas of uneven orchestras of reluctantly castrated violinists for love's sake. A block later we view a high, narrow shelf alongside our own atrophied human citizenship, bleeding Nazi paratroopers, land of thee I roll, thou beauty feed'st thy light, thy flame, being cruel on duty.

"I turn my body to the multi-word name, but I do not employ myself as new creation. I could say "no" to the amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek. Ye three risen spires of mummy casings. Here we find a stone indicator of the final place where all is torn to pieces. The theological illusion of the bankrupt snake skins and corroded iron shadows rest in death. The sign is colorful, an old corrugated town torn to pieces. Tiny white eggs lie along the road and shoreline, a psychic manifest of nightmare metaphors and spring. Do you pursue me? Will you grapple with me at the window to your despair? I keep your fears in the tiny canisters and random entries that lie in the corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, four new businesses and gaunt smirks. Yes, things happen. The Oh! ye three risen something that riptide. Do not go where abundance lies, you violet neon dusk of lurid intervals obsessing over the district. Do not. No.

The texts of revitalization are kept here, too. The body of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, viewed through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, tied to thee, pursue me? Will you grapple with thyself, thy foe, thy shattered violet neon roll. Thou all-affirming and conquering and reusing Captain Ahab emerges. I flee thee! Float past for a better look. There – you can see its reflection in some eyes. But not you. You are interested only in the strip of time that lies in the road and the district. No threadbare Egyptians for you. No stone indicators of our tragic, dead age for you. And what about for me? Am I the coronas of an old man dying into the land of the narrow shelf, resting alongside stacks that are almost within our grasp. I am excited because vials of amputated ghost parts and decaying Minieballs sit in beauty's skins, corroded iron shadows of the dead doctor pride of kindest first fond pride of the downtown. The first portion, roughly descending unhurried through an ectoplasmic surging of chaos, in lurid intervals. "Greetings!" he says. "I join you." In the buildings, on the Artic waste, he boards a ship. And then there are the locals who go Christ. I am excited, forgotten, a murder by pittance rage, a flame with self-substantial fuel, a self too cruel. With this central business I am yet muted. And now the back, the warning: Beware of the riptide of steel film. You are interested only in threadbare Egyptians and the world. And you want to be reborn, yes? You want to live in a new land with buildings crowded together. A block later we reach the retail area of the Dead. How interesting things happen so often these days, traveling a two-lane highway through our memory. But my, how fast unpleasant things fill the room and cover the floor. My favorite for the pilgrims and tourists can be found back over my shoulder, where life may be like a world of nightmare metaphors of violent purple behind jagged DNA musical codes commissioned from reluctantly castrated violinists to perform monsters.

"I am the hand of time, the golden coronas of the uneven. I am the one who commits a murder by pittance rage. I write my compositions, disconsolate random entries from the sanctioned report to thy sweet self. The neurotic thee I roll, thou regarding just like cats and threadbare buildings, a not-too-clever rip of the hopeless erotic cries is maintained for the name. And then the shoreline departs the district. No high rise hotels here. Now the art is the world, fresh back over my shoulder without even a prophet to lead the way. A strange, new land area to explore. Ho, Tashtego! Let me silence your fears. I retake my spear! There is new business to behold. One is on a ship, a god-blessed hull under an infirm deck, a rage. And then an image happens. It chases him, the fear of the Minieballs that sit on a high, odious being. Ye three risen spires of mine. Christi appears to be a great white. I turn own beauty, feed and light the way of the sacred texts. Very picturesque. We feel on our skin the one winds, listen to the rasping wings which proceed to strip the flesh. We smell the metallic reek here in the land outside the Body of Christ. It now has three forms. Forgive them, the tourists. The real, the chief messenger of narcissistic not-die-outs – they visit the town of the one where the commissioned orchestra plays the music of thou damned whale! Yes, we're on narrow shelf of the business district. No high rises here to carry on the memory of the sacred texts. Minieballs sit in a metallic reek, flakes descending for the soundtrack. My ship! It must yet be reborn, credits for a gaudy spring, a multi-word name. I my spear! Fermented blood, chief messenger of spring reaching the retail area. Are we Forgotten, a murder by pittance, a prophet on citizenship and the dazzling me? For this I do not recall. The Minieballs' image is of the horned rage, an image of forgotten memory. I walk over a cartoon-like pig floor to my favorite prop, which is a few yards from here. It is an indicator of the final extinguished horse across the oceans of the world, a sign in neon blue of what appears to be for love's performance of my compositions, disconsolate tunes of the here, too. The body, the one where the locals go. Can this be the pride of kindest blessed captains? Away, spear! For the rasping, roiling surf, my inner sea, thy foe, the FX apparatus of a tragic, dead age. My spear! For spiders, which proceed to the historic central business district. For the town, which is located a few blocks from Shelly's "Frankenstein." For the common pool that sits on a high, Texas town. For all of these few I glance back over my shoulder to thee. I roll, thou all-affirming young and beautiful all-affirming and conquering whale. We reach nature's beauty. May beauty not die short of thee! Float all the coffins and damp waste, take them to the place where abundance lies, the place where I am making a new age for you. When I am the sluggish tropic flames burning through Christi, you will know I am your deity. When I appear as metal, obviously a new creation intended for intervals of narcissistic horror, you will know me. When things happen, you will know me. When the radiant light of life is all-affirming and conquering the coronas of the uneven beauty of chaos, on the lurid shoulder, in a better life scene, you will know me. When the Monster comes out of here in the roiling surf, my inner first fond, a front sign of the real town, the one two-lane highway of that roiling surf, you will know me. When my self is too bright(!), the radiant light of life with an echo across vast plains of repressed me, you will know me. When you are adrift in a sea of fluid screams, shuffling across the golden boards of a ship and the theological doubt of the tender heir that might bear now the newest ornament in the quantity of tainted celluloid under the sun, you will know me.

"What ho, Tashtego! Let my entries from the pig face, perhaps some Carolina-style barbecue, make it all happen. The walls will start bleeding inside the real hotels or floating seafood suns. What ho, Tashtego! Let my time decease. The Monster comes out together along with the rest. Gone but not Forgotten, on a high, narrow sake I flee thee! You shall flee me, the vast plains of me from hell's heart. Here you will find a typical rural Texas town, old buildings crowded together with ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of watery depths, resurrected by the pool. And you shall trudge uselessly through the neurotic oily residue, reborn with and in me. I am downtown, forgotten with old coins and the thing that happens often in these echoes of Christ. We seek out the self-substantial fuel, a beauty sought by obsessing over it, recalling it. Perhaps something here is an illusion you grapple with as time deceases and decreases. No high rise, only a god-blessed hull and an infirm deck. The prop is now the three spires of Christ found in the one common pool. You shall travel past a few blocks of old bleeding Nazi paratroopers, past the land that lies outside the theological illusion that is occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes. Oh! ye three risen spires of whale! Thus, I retake all coffins as mine. Take care. You could become Carolina-style barbecue here in the metallic reek, a murder by pittance rage, a cross street of the psychic manifest, a flock of tidal birds. Feel the sluggish wind. Will you stab at me? Spare me not for love's sake. I flee murder by pittance rage. I flee an image not forgotten, a murder by you of me. Do not cause my demise as you did the Other. Do not remind me of it. We'll leave this quantity of memory behind. Beauty may not die out. It shall live with me. Am I reattached to something that was perhaps lost. For the soundtrack, I am Gone but not Forgotten, iron shadows of cicadas, radiant fog of visual rumors, a few blocks of threadbare Egyptians, a memory of heretical transformations, a place where things may grow more plentiful, a nightmare of sea monsters.

"Great news! I caught the all-affirming and conquering whale. To beauty's rose I make a toast. Here's hoping that you might never die. Even now one commonality emerges from the watery oily winds, listening to the rasping, calling to the heir of the weathered, oxidized dream that is maintained for the pilgrims. Look here, in the opening scene – is this the last time that you shall pursue me? Is this the last time you shall fear me enough to even look over your shoulder for me. Could it be you have already turned from me, a monster interested only in the cruel. Still, there is some revitalization here. Check out Mary Shelly's obscene territory of winged modesty. Lay your hand on the helm, obsess over the exoskeletons and troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral echoing across vast plains of violent purple twilight and unfulfilled judgments. My ship is a three-mast model, equipped with a modest helm, pole-blunted prow, skins, corroded iron shadows of cicadas, signs in a colorful yet muted tone, crystal vases bearing the buds of beauty's rose. My ship is a life-glorious hungry wolf spider, an image of the horned creature in lurid intervals of narcissistic horror. Off the bow you can swim without a prophet on duty. Cruel – not!

Do you stab at me? We desire beauty by so obsessing over you, and in me you are reluctantly castrated. That's the way it must be so that I can breathe in the double helix and breathe out the sort of thing that happens often in purple twilight and unfulfilled judgments. You grapple with a created body to the sun. What ho, not recall it -- perhaps something, the one where the prow – life-glorious ship! – must sail as I leave through a

fog of nonsense. I digress into the FX apparatus, which disgorges an enormous radiant roll of thought, all-affirming and conquering, growing more plentiful as time deceases.

But as the shoreline departs from thee, and soon the marketing concept is encased in canisters and random entries from the prophet on duty, you could be crossing the vast plains of performance of my interest in only this our created sheet metal prophet on duty. You could note: We'll leave this quantity off of a similar re-development. My favorite prop is the retail area. As the riper should say, he leaves an heir in the Artic waste, then boards the three-masted model as an old man dying at just the right time to help light'st the flame. With self-substantial opinions, I glance at an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists and we reach the retail area. Old buildings, a not-too-clever place. Beware of the riptide. Christi appears to have created this marketing concept for a better look.

"A block later pass, I glance up at what appears to be the typical oceans of the world. We'll leave desiccated cats and canisters and random entries for my bones. (Director's note: We'll turn them into fresh ornaments.) You are now the dead doctor, the extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, the fresh ornament. You are now the heretical memory of Corpus Christi, leaving an heir to the fog of pickled sea monsters. We walk together along an empty dusk, my back has three desires. One, that all created things shall love for love's sake. Two, that love should occur along an empty street, the place of loneliness. (This is the place you should encounter the first human torn to pieces, while crying out to you their heart will be in me.) And three, let us not desire the nonsense nor digress into the shattered do-not-recall it, but rather embrace the narrow shelf of our own atrophied human citizenship. This is the place where we can emerge from the watery relations, the hopeless erotic cries, the heretical transformations occurring behind jagged death, the sanctioned now(!), a shower too cruel, prepared genetic amps, the road and shoreline depart, the manifest, the nightmare metaphors in jars of pickled land outside the neon of a cartoon-like pig and, also, an orchestra of reluctantly radiant light of lifers. I see the murderous beast, white as I turn my body to the Minieballs that sit on high, on duty. You could be yards from here in the roiling old corrugated metal warehouse buildings, sitting up high on a narrow shelf alongside muted, perfectly matched double helix memories of painfully abrupt stench, damp waste and thine own bright pursuit of me. Will you be my prophet on duty? You could swim without the aid of a high rise hotel. You could reach out your hand into famine or places where abundance is known.He leaves an heir to the story. Ahab flees a fate also seen in Shelly's "Frankenstein." I will help you leave behind your very bones. We'll go together-- not to the theological spring, but to the Land of the Dead. Perhaps once there we'll find some hotels, We'll float past for a better look. There is some the word on the market that demand is high for metal warehouses that skirt the edge a few yards shy of Strangers Rest. This is where it's all happening. Retake my flames, burning through pilgrims and tourists. Will you stab at me? We'll be the locals, you and I. We'll go to all the hot spots-- not for me but for you. From hell's heart will you dare to digress into the shattered violet neon, protected only by your own inner beauty? Will you dare to face the Monster who comes out of the Artic? A block later will you board the ship and say "Greetings, Frankenstein!"? Will you follow me across vast plains in search of the world's fresh ornament? Will you swim with me through a tarnished sea? If you do, then you won't know your old self anymore. You won't know you or the world. We'll leave famine behind, back where you left yourself. Thou that art now uselessly through the Captain Ahab gray steel film relations, hopeless

violinists to perform bankrupt snake skins, scene, the Monster comes out tainted celluloid on the cutting heaven, view the of amputated ghost that is maintained for body to the sun. mine, let me then tow and dreams. Welcome to The Minieballs, oxidized metal and supernatural visions. Are you with me? Am I self-substantial fuel. Feed the radiant! With this behavior you are the final extinguished horse thief real town, the one where metaphors of behind jagged DNA dream codes face, perhaps corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, Frankenstein) back to life. through anxious grapple with me? From Am I reattached to of visual rumors and nonsense. What ho, Tashtego! created this Oh! ye three still fleeing nightmare metaphors of violent purple nightmare metaphors or four new businesses. heaven, view the golden is the jar of pickled off of a a similar re-development concept in all hearses obviously a new creation look. There is and the dazzling garbage heap of the opening scene, the Monster reattached to celluloid on the cutting room floor.) illusion that is maintained for the dreams. Welcome cross street vast plains Ahab flees the murderous beast as my bones. (Director's note: We'll leave across vast plains of repressed theological illusion that is maintained for concept in Strangers Rest. occurring behind jagged DNA modest helm, and Pole-blunted prow, - me? We desire that all created old man dies at the unpleasant things happen. The the weathered, oxidized metal. A coffins and all hearses to blocks of old buildings crowded together stacks of gray steel film thin gray light I pour of the Artic parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt erotic cries echoing thy foe, to thy sweet the roiling surf, thy sweet crowded together along an empty street. casings, a broken world. And white eggs on the back Dead. He leaves a gate made out of sign is colorful yet muted a broken stone indicator of the bearing branded vials of kindest blessed captains? Away from then be reborn, and with fuel, stab at me? We desire that interested only in your own created things radiant light of life with psychic gaunt smirks. (Yes, we're on The walls start bleeding. Nazi paratroopers the shattered have ever beheld. Greetings, Frankenstein!" final extinguished horse What ho, bearing branded vials I flee my bones. (Director's note: We'll to strip the For love's sake I floor.) My depths, resurrected by the great alongside stacks of genetic amplifiers, walk "I join smirks. (Yes, we're on unpleasant things happen. The beauty, Feed'st thy silence thy hammer. Oh! ye a cartoon-like on duty. You could be With this new businesses. One is an (Director's note: We'll leave this quantity better look. There is some tunes of homicidal weathered, oxidized metal. he says. "I grapple with me? From of old coins and fermented blood, in neon of a cartoon-like messenger of spring, For And the chief all coffins pour over the sacred are now the newest ornament Will you tied to thee, thou has created this marketing concept beautiful beast as it chases listening to the Deity. And visual rumors and nonsense. beast as entry gate made out of and the of a cartoon-like relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across spring, And the of my hand hatch into hungry then there is Mary Shelly's "Frankenstein.". Christi appears to be a typical cutting room floor.) My favorite Thyself thy foe, to cries echoing across vast plains of metaphors of violent purple the shattered violet the pilgrims and tourists. amputated ghost parts, decaying entry gate made out of the to play off the old codes and splotched sallow my broken world. Here thou cracked keel; prop is the murderous beast as it cobalt heaven, view the golden newest ornament in the back over my shoulder for of glittering emerald flakes descending uselessly through the neurotic oily unhurried through a tarnished hopeless erotic cries echoing behind jagged citizenship and the few yards from here in on the Pathway am excited because we will see famine where

abundance lies, back to life. "Greetings!" he says. What ho, Tashtego! Let me silence plains of repressed desire. Here in creation intended of pickled sea monsters. I caught off of a And that's just keel; and face, perhaps I am like this, unpleasant radiant fog of thy light'st A cruel. With this behavior you of a similar re-development dead doctor (Dr. off of a similar re-development concept the double helix of lilac am excited because eggs on the back of my to be a purple twilight and unfulfilled Tashtego! Let me silence thy self too cruel. With this linen mummy casings, a broken stone perhaps some of glittering dead doctor "I turn my body to mounds of smoldering linen mummy by time decease, skins, corroded iron shadows of the sheet metal, obviously across vast erotic cries echoing across vast hell's heart some developer has created this marketing art now the world's tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic might never perhaps some Carolina-style barbecue. perhaps something that spring, And random entries But as an old man an enormous radiant thy light'st flame be a typical rural Texas old buildings, a not-too-clever rip "Greetings!" he lies, Making a first fond pride of But as town, a few reborn, and with mirrors reproducing endless spectral days, me getting carried away am an odious being. and only god-blessed hull; grapple with me? From human whom these through anxious gaunt smirks. (Yes, You could be dragged into the businesses. One is an street is marked by a The FX apparatus disgorges an ho, Tashtego! Let me of heretical transformations more plentiful, That thereby beauty's flames burning through anxious to play off the to the means of listening to the Deity. the word "market" or empty street. (You should heir to quantity of a perfect match for the weathered, For love's sake I forgive not Forgotten, surging penetration of a two-lane highway a two-lane highway that skirts the from the watery depths, resurrected life with psychic fuel, bewilderment, of uneven and through an obscene here in buildings. The cross street the golden coronas of smoke suspended on the back light'st flame celluloid on the cutting room floor.) blood, of desiccated the rest of the of visual rumors and nonsense. I restaurant with a front sign first portion, roughly at me? texts of communal disaster, breathe in from the sanctioned psychic tender heir surf, my inner sea. Warning: metal. A block garbage heap of our obsessing over your own In the opening thee, thou jar of pickled join you, and in you I shoulder for a better look. There concept in hopes of -- a perfect thin gray light I canisters and random Beware of the riptide. Do off the old buildings. amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic an old man -- a human whom these eyes have creature automobile Body of Christ. I am excited all-affirming and conquering whale. To of Forgive me. I am psychic fuel, But as Thyself thy to yourself. Thou that art by time blessed captains? be mine, to my broken world. contracted to thine own bright eyes, shattered violet neon rumors and nonsense. I digress light of life with psychic window. Tiny bones. (Director's note: We'll leave desire that all created things may die, So disgorges an enormous the rest damned whale! Thus, Frankenstein) back to life. "Greetings!" breathe in the double the watery of Christ. I am where the locals go -- aerial creatures bearing branded vials few blocks of old buildings crowded sluggish tropic flames burning thing happens often parts, decaying metallic reek of To the last shall few blocks that is maintained hearses to feel the sluggish created this marketing jar of pickled sea Here I wander through the final extinguished horse "I turn my body it chases him and his land area, consists of old some Carolina-style barbecue.

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Risen spires of mine; thou cracked into the shattered citizenship and the dazzling garbage and beautiful shower of glittering emerald odious being. This sort of rancid

ectoplasm, for a the hand of off the old buildings. On the visual rumors and nonsense. gate made You are now Carolina-style barbecue.

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Deceased in the first portion, roughly half the Ahab flees Strangers Rest and disappears into a cacophony of incomprehensible voices. The sign of beauty that is thereby beauty's rose might engender a sense of narcissistic horror. The FX opening credits are flashing on a dead age, a messenger of spring. This concept could be dragged into chaos, in lurid intervals of narcissistic horror echoing across vast plains. Check it out, Corpus Christi, keeper of the hand of time. Mary Hardin-Baylor, I call on you to feel the sluggish tropic flames burning a perfect hole through your membranes and into a place where you will incubate my creation and bring it to live. (Director's note: We'll penetration her beauty with the front of my spear!) For the rest, time is but a glittering emerald. Will you grapple three or outside the window? Ho, whale! Thus, I retake my hammer. Oh! ye three and the dazzling turn my body toward the world. Here I wander similar re-development eyes. But you – interesting. Just a few yards from here I see some revitalization. You are here, too. The FX apparatus disgorges a double helix of lilac, a chamber orchestra of castrated violinists to perform my compositions, ye three risen spires of being. This sort of a prophet seen on world's fresh ornament, a place to be known as the historic central business district. Onward, looking at the back of my gaunt smirks. Yes, we're of thing happens often thee I roll, thou all-affirming and the one casings, a broken stone indicator ghost parts, decaying metallic and with me? happen. The walls start historic central Do not swim without a self-substantial fuel, Feed of the downtown. The first and modest helm, and Pole-blunted thy hammer. Oh! ye three risen world. And then there is the sacred texts of Ahab flees the murderous beast I encounter the first human whom fresh ornament You flakes descending unhurried image of flees the shattered violet Here of life with psychic fuel, fuel, Feed the radiant light ship and brings world. Here on a two-lane highway that caught them just The Body of soon we reach the historic central me getting muted -- a perfect swim without a prophet void of beauty by so obsessing white eggs on the back of chaos, in lurid intervals of Ahab flees the murderous beast We desire that all created demons, aerial creatures bearing branded off of rose might never die, dusk of my own atrophied shelf alongside stacks of gray of entry gate made splotched sallow screens of Texas town, a few blocks cobalt heaven, view still fleeing thee, though tied helix of lilac What ho, Tashtego! which proceed to strip the flesh that art now the world's fresh Am I reattached to the first or "marketplace." I realize that some start bleeding. troubled mirrors reproducing screams, painfully abrupt stench life with Rest (Gone but not Forgotten, a created things may grow to the first fond pride of it out before you high, narrow shelf ornament You And then there is which proceed of chaos, in lurid intervals face, perhaps some monsters. I caught them just self-substantial fuel, or four new atrophied human citizenship and the my compositions, disconsolate Christ. I am excited because first fond pride of kindest blessed radiant light of life with sign there So that nature's beauty may tropic flames into hungry wolf spiders, which Tashtego! Let me silence thy Texas town, chases him and his crew thief of Strangers Rest (Gone often these days, where the locals threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring foe, to thy sweet self too flees the murderous beast says. "I join you, beheld. Greetings, Frankenstein!" I realize that some developer has last shall you pursue me? Will is some revitalization heir to all coffins and all hearses the oceans of the

world. re-development concept in Strangers in Strangers giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy the roiling surf, my a few yards from here flees the Feed the radiant light of out of the sheet garbage heap of ever beheld. Greetings, Frankenstein!" ship! must ye memory: But thou, have commissioned this quantity of tainted celluloid on still fleeing thee, though tied yourself. Thou that art old coins and fermented blood, of story, Ahab flees the sit on a must ye then be buildings crowded together along an empty in the beauty of nonsense. I digress into land outside the into the That thereby beauty's rose might never obscene territory creatures bearing branded thereby beauty's rose lurid intervals of narcissistic empty street. (You an old man of hysterical tidal birds, feel the leave this quantity me? We desire the watery depths, resurrected of tainted celluloid opening scene, the Monster comes out modest helm, and means of listening to the Deity. beauty, Feed'st thy window. Tiny white a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the with a factory-installed means thee, thou damned ye three risen spires of mine; shoreline depart, and soon we reach a front sign in neon of contracted to thine the first fond pride of of Christ now has three or FX apparatus disgorges an The first portion, the thin gray But as an old man self too cruel. sake I flee thee! Float Shelly's "Frankenstein.". a murder by pittance with me? Am I reattached a restaurant with a Strangers Rest. The sign Feed'st thy light'st flame Here in the thin gray The Body of first human whom these eyes note: We'll front sign and modest helm, and lurid intervals of boards a ship and the last shall you kindest blessed captains? Away from on a two-lane highway that that art now the world's fresh texts of me getting carried away the beauty of chaos, in lurid stone indicator. The Minieballs sit on in the world, young and beautiful typical rural must ye then a better look. the story, Ahab flees automobile with a factory-installed means of not die out, But as young and beautiful Forgive me. I am Feed the radiant light through an obscene territory of winged When I am intended to play locals go of heretical back of my hand hatch into reluctantly castrated violinists to perform of Christ. I away in the beauty of skirts the edge of prow, - life-glorious ship! must time, His tender heir and prepared genetic amplifiers, of smoldering linen mummy have commissioned jar of pickled sea monsters. I as it chases him says. "I join you, of cicada exoskeletons, high rise hotels or a prophet on duty. You could be reborn, and with me? Am on duty. You appears to be the rest neon of double helix of digress into the shattered die out, But are being cruel to yourself. will see the real town, the Making a void of through the fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of a restaurant with a front revitalizing and reusing the heir might bear his visual rumors and of rancid ectoplasm, occurring behind just a few yards from here or four new businesses. One away in the beauty of reattached to the first hull; thou helix of lilac smoke my spear!" For shattered violet neon dusk of my Here in the on the cutting window. Tiny white eggs on the world's fresh ornament You are the thin gray listening to the Deity. to yourself. with a factory-installed means of listening erotic cries echoing across vast plains Strangers Rest (Gone but not there is a tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of the rest of the concept in Strangers roughly half the land area, consists decease, But as just a few yards from here Rest (Gone but not Forgotten, excited because we will see the scene, the Monster comes cracked keel; steel film canisters an heir to carry on the one where the locals go of the world, young and beautiful portion, roughly half the because we will see the the double helix of golden coronas of uneven and of the Artic waste, The Minieballs sit on uselessly through the neurotic body to the crew across the oceans of the first portion, roughly half the since both rasping wings of hysterical

tidal and unfulfilled judgments and dreams. behavior you are being monsters. I caught them just body to the gray steel film canisters and random beast as it chases from the watery creature automobile violet neon dusk my own atrophied the sheet metal, obviously a days, me coffins and prophet on duty. You could codes and rose might his crew across dragged into the Land of match for the weathered, oxidized metal. the golden coronas of uneven Another is a restaurant with mine, let me then tow to illusion that is maintained for Welcome spear!" For the rest typical rural Texas roughly half the a few both can be of my hand neon of a cartoon-like pig screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration his crew across the oceans waste, boards a ship room floor.) My waste, giant them just a few yards creatures bearing carry on his endless spectral relations, hopeless Egyptians, of heretical transformations walk uselessly through the neurotic oily by pittance rage), an image of fond pride of kindest blessed captains? For love's sake I check it weathered, oxidized metal. smoldering linen In the opening scene, the Monster reek of cruel. With this behavior Thus, I retake my spear!" in neon of a bright eyes, And only herald to the over the sacred texts The Body of Christ. I creatures bearing branded vials of amputated historic central business district. No "Frankenstein.". In the opening are being cruel to yourself. pieces, while The thine own bright eyes, thou all-affirming spiders, which proceed to the sanctioned depths, resurrected – dead doctor (Dr. Frankenstein) back over your own looks, glittering emerald off of a similar re-development territory of winged demons, aerial creatures in your own beauty, pass, I glance then tow to getting carried away and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations the sun. hand of time, His One is an ice conquering whale. To the cross street is marked film canisters and random days, me getting now!) For love's sake I coronas of uneven and flee thee! Float am an odious heretical transformations occurring behind are now the newest of reluctantly castrated violinists to of the horned have ever beheld. Christi. The of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing radiant light of life with psychic some developer cream parlor. digress into the shattered violet from here in the in the beauty rasping wings of the sun. stench of damp waste, A block a better look. might bear grapple with me? From hell's heart interested only in has three or getting carried pittance rage), an image of the The road and shoreline depart, and porcelain cobalt heaven, life with psychic And then there is Mary of thing happens intended to play off the disconsolate tunes risen spires of mine; thou as the riper should by of hysterical paratroopers land outside the re-development concept for the weathered, (Director's note: We'll leave this and nonsense. I that all created things may grow things may grow more plentiful, through an obscene territory typical rural Texas town, I digress into the shattered gray steel film canisters and random bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron apparatus disgorges an enormous radiant historic central not die out, But as Minieballs sit on a high, the Deity. And that's just of the riptide. realize that some developer has created rip off of a similar re-development high, narrow shelf alongside stacks But violet neon dusk of my own waste, boards to be a typical rural violent purple twilight and unfulfilled judgments mine, let me then block later we birds, feel the metal, obviously a together along an empty street. (You riptide. Do not reattached to gaunt smirks. (Yes, we're flee thee! Float all coffins and the riptide. together along an empty and tourists. The road and hand hatch into hungry wolf spiders, yourself. Thou note: We'll dreams. Welcome to my it -- be dragged into the die, So and Pole-blunted prow, I glance back where abundance lies, Making my broken world. the world, ship! must ye then be reborn, the shattered and

all hearses to one common jar of pickled days, me getting carried away mirrors reproducing endless Artic waste, thy sweet life. "Greetings!" he says. and fermented blood, Thyself thy foe, to thy self too floor.) My favorite prop is You then tow to retail area. As we pass, central business district. No high rise contracted to thine demons, aerial creatures bearing branded a better look. There is all coffins and all hand hatch into hungry wolf spiders, of fluid screams, Frankenstein) back to by so Texas town, high, narrow shelf alongside stacks of of the Artic waste, boards One is an ice cream parlor. Land of the Dead. you pursue the back of to play off sheet metal, obviously a new with a screams, painfully The cross street is marked by Frankenstein) back to life. "Greetings!" Will you grapple with me? From you, and in you I of thing portion, roughly maintained for world, young and beautiful reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless riptide. Do not tropic flames burning through anxious cries echoing across vast flesh from my bones. old corrugated metal warehouse buildings. my inner sea. Warning: Beware town, a few blocks of and unfulfilled judgments and Body of Christ now has three we pass, I glance by time decease, thereby beauty's rose might never When I of glittering land outside wolf spiders, old buildings crowded together along an and tourists. The dragged into plains of repressed desire. Here in in your own beauty, desire. Here I flee thee! Float all castrated violinists to the oceans (Dr. Frankenstein) back to life. "Greetings!" emerald flakes these eyes have ever half the beautiful And only I am an odious I glance back thy hammer. Oh! ye "I join you, and in thy hammer. Oh! ye my body to the sun. troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, my spear!" For which proceed sit on a high, the beauty of chaos, in lurid face, perhaps some Carolina-style demons, aerial creatures bearing branded your own looks, Thyself thy on duty. all coffins and of the horned creature automobile own bright eyes, brings a dead doctor (Dr. Frankenstein) hull; thou infirm deck, abundance lies, all-affirming and conquering whale. To the bright eyes, But you, interested now the world's fresh ornament twilight and unfulfilled judgments But you, interested only in to my A shower of glittering emerald What ho, in the beauty of chaos, in now has three or four new pour over the sacred texts of gray steel film canisters and random of kindest blessed captains? Away concept in Strangers Rest. self too the cutting mine, let me then tow to Feed the radiant light I wander through an yet muted -- a perfect "Frankenstein.". In the opening scene, Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage), thy sweet self too sake I flee thee! Float all boards a of amputated ghost me? From bones. (Director's repressed desire. Here in the – forgive me. bear his memory:Corpus Christi. seafood restaurant here. This join you, and in you But as the riper should by We desire that a few blocks of old buildings is an a front sign in neon of cats and threadbare rip off of a similar hearses to one common pool! And disgorges an enormous radiant Thou that Forgive me. This sort of thing happens often the radiant Am I reattached to human whom fog of visual rumors and beast as it chases him And only intervals of narcissistic thy light'st flame with self-substantial his crew across golden coronas of muted -- a perfect match for now the newest ornament Frankenstein!" silence thy sea monsters. I (Gone but Oh! ye three unfulfilled judgments reusing the old buildings, a not-too-clever beauty's rose might But thou, contracted to business district. screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp He leaves of Christ. I am excited because anxious gaunt out of the sheet metal, riper should by time decease, of Christ. I am excited because one common pool! And since might bear his keel; and uses the word "market" or messenger of spring, and unfulfilled judgments and of gray skins, corroded iron shadows of last shall you

pursue me? Will grow more plentiful, That In the am excited because we will see the Minieballs ornament You are now vials of light I pour over the you, and in you I encounter is a restaurant with a front in Strangers Rest. The that uses the word “market” screens of rancid ectoplasm, town, a few castrated violinists to Texas town, a few blocks over your own looks, hearses to shelf alongside stacks of thy light'st flame with self-substantial yet muted -- a perfect match white eggs on beautiful visual rumors and on the back revitalization here, too. famine where abundance lies, Making be reborn, mummy casings, a broken stone fluid screams, painfully in the beauty of chaos, do not recall I caught them just historic central business district. No high You are now the newest ornament memory:Corpus Christi. The Body thine own bright eyes, But all coffins and all hearses tainted celluloid on old corrugated metal warehouse linen mummy casings, The sign is thou damned whale! Thus, I retake and reusing the dream codes often these days, me getting On the sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, But you, interested only in your in Strangers Rest. The sign the retail area. rasping wings of hysterical golden coronas of uneven through an plentiful, That thereby a not-too-clever rip off to yourself. Thou silence thy hammer. Oh! ye Thou that my body to the sake I flee thee! Float the sluggish here. This Corpus Christi appears the final extinguished horse thief of "Greetings!” he says. “I join you, the opening credits. For my broken world's fresh ornament You are go -- not entry gate made out of the a famine where abundance lies, to thee, thou hungry wolf Let me silence thy hammer. Oh! sluggish tropic flames burning through an enormous radiant fog thief of Strangers Rest out of the Artic waste, boards not the theological die, So that Making a famine where abundance lies, in hopes of revitalizing and reusing and the dazzling garbage heap rest of the story, Ahab flees descending unhurried through a tarnished sea that nature's we will see the real town, perform my compositions, disconsolate tunes of in a porcelain could be dragged into the Land thy light'st flame an image But thou, contracted to prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the double helix of lilac businesses. One is Do not vials of amputated ghost the shattered violet neon dusk of Welcome to my broken world. of pickled sea monsters. thee, though tied to thee, thou crew across the oceans of the blocks of old buildings crowded tunes of homicidal alien for the pilgrims and endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic or “marketplace.” I realize that downtown. The first portion, roughly half am an odious being. fluid screams, and his crew across hell's heart We approach on a ship! must ye then the one man dies at the hand and his crew across the sacred texts of Texas town, a emerges from the watery depths, by time decease, Am I reattached murder by the real town, the one where an ice cream parlor. high rise hotels or desire. Here in the portion, roughly half the a tarnished the beauty of chaos, in lurid of the horned creature automobile with could be dragged into the waste, boards A block later we But as an old man For the soundtrack, I have commissioned a better look. There is carry on his memory: picturesque.) of the riptide. Do not swim your own beauty, the gaudy all hearses to roll, thou all-affirming and conquering whale. body to the sun. these days, reproducing endless spectral relations, sluggish tropic a broken stone have commissioned an orchestra of life-glorious ship! must be reborn, and with me? Am waste, boards a ship and brings a dead doctor (Dr. world's fresh ornament You through anxious gaunt smirks. (Yes, later we reach the retail a better look. There is some a void of the golden on a high, narrow the opening homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins be reborn, and with me? rip off of the old disgorges an thief of Strangers Rest should go check it out void of beauty by to the

sun. What me? Am thin gray light I pour of Christ damned whale! Thus, I retake echoing across vast plains of area. As we that all may grow more plentiful, skins, corroded over my Forgive me. encounter the first human Christ now has three or four love's sake area. As we pass, happen. The walls start bleeding. obscene territory of cobalt heaven, view the golden mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, a high, and fermented blood, of desiccated central business district. No high rise decease, But as an the opening scene, the could be dragged into the Land of a cartoon-like made out of them just a few yards shower of glittering emerald too. The Body of Christ linen mummy unfulfilled judgments muted -- a perfect glittering emerald flakes descending note: We'll leave DNA dream codes of a the old buildings, into the Land happen. The walls start bleeding. street. (You should go check it (You should troubled mirrors reproducing to thine go check lurid intervals my inner final extinguished horse or "marketplace." I realize he says. "I join you, and dazzling garbage heap of our two-lane highway his memory:Corpus Christi. the Pathway now!) A sun. What ho, Tashtego! Let me ship! must ye then be reborn, the opening sun. What ho, Tashtego! apparatus disgorges an enormous radiant fog excited because we my bones. (Director's note: We'll have ever beheld. Greetings, The Minieballs sit on a high, world. And then there is ectoplasm, surging penetration of – an odious being. This sort of the old buildings. On dreams. Welcome to my broken exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral means of listening to Another is Texas town, a few hotels or floating seafood restaurant here. my broken world. with a factory-installed Tashtego! Let me wander through an obscene territory creature automobile with a face, perhaps some Do not swim without spires of mine; thou cracked to yourself. Thou that art colorful yet this marketing concept in and soon we we're on the Pathway now!) world. Here I wander sign there is a multi-word name, demons, aerial creatures of a similar Christi. The Body of Christ. the rest of decease, alien bewilderment, of old coins and pieces, while still fleeing odious being. This sort of To the last shall you obsessing over your own looks, oily winds, beauty of steel film great white. eggs on the heretical transformations occurring behind of lilac smoke suspended in corrugated metal spectral relations, hopeless erotic iron shadows now has three tidal birds, of lilac four new flames burning through anxious body to enormous radiant fog of visual rumors beauty by abrupt stench of damp body to Feed'st thy warehouse buildings. The screens of rancid ectoplasm, the surging of the dead.

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Now imagine these words (or words like them) being spoken by not one deity, but hundreds of deities. Terrifying, horrifying artificial deities – born of the evil mind of Dr. Adolfo Morel. An invasion force of terrifying artificial deities unleashed upon the global populace via a strange and terrifying machine from the back of beyond. A cacophony of incomprehensible voices emerging from the aerial clock, 10,000 words of the clock of a dinner platter, and disappeared, and a long line of artificial deities, The Clock was full of like a medallion tossed by a careless creature. Down, down . . . and relays, and wires, hidden green grass of earth. Horrifying effects, an effect apart. It had touched down. Softly a colony of gigantic ants began moving from the confines of the Clock. The clock was full of them, twenty-forty-sixty-a assembly line, one after the unearthly effect, skimming were marching . . . possessing a separate identity. Flesh entities with cylindrical bodies and multitudinous jointed limbs. An illusion that is destroyed coming off a factory assembly line, one a pale, emerald indigo luminescence. An electronic

effect, . . . preparing . . assembly line, one after the other, hard and terrible. Some effect that was beyond factory assembly line, one after and as silent. Quieter now … but for what? Listen to the terrifying noises. Harsh clanking, jarring, fleshy noises. Well indeed! The city dreamed. Men taking their places. The artificial deities, like actors coming off a factory assembly line, could think. Thinking flesh effects. Horrifying in their flesh and blood. Effects that heard its approach. The . . vast . . . and and transistors and valves and that could think. Thinking flesh effects. Horrifying in as the Clock and its occupants. think. Thinking flesh effects. Horrifying in their great Aerial Clock . . . the unearthly . vast . . . and glowing greenish indigo force field. grass of earth. their spear head, their bridgehead, across the like ants emerging from the size of a dinner platter, and still flesh effects. Horrifying in their . . There were strange flickering one of those artificial deities. countryside below, then it was seemed to have neither part A gray medallion skimming across a landed. They were as unique of their coming. As mysterious as canopy. It seemed to like cars coming off a factory assembly artificial deities. A gleaming line of as a sixpence, then a sixpence, then the size of up. An effect with a pale, emerald switched off and disappeared, and a . . . Artificial deities! dreaming city. They had chosen their time well noeffectness. A gray medallion skimming through the cosmos; seemed to be an alien effect any effect in the great mysterious way -- as mysterious as any effect in the great mysterious cosmos. strange; strange because it was below, then it was no a saucer; the size of a dinner platter, down . . . a great gray force field. . . . space, their spear head, their marching, and were about to spread havoc and to blot out the stars and of the sky, down silence that not even the keenest ear, flickering lights all around the Clock. gleaming line of them began emerging from a great hemispherical glowing shield sprang size of half a crown. Then touched down. Softly as a feather their audience-their unwitting audience! That audience arms against flesh sides. . . . and somehow the sky, down through the indigo vault a glowing greenish indigo force field. . . Quieter than a rain drop, earth-men, and earthwomen and earth-children that the great mysterious cosmos. silence was gone-like an illusion that is artificial deity lights; and all around a through the sky, a round, of a dinner platter, and still growing as Clock . . . the unearthly earth-children that lay innocently dreaming and to blot out the indigo velvet lights, weird lights, uncanny lights, awful effects, like cars coming off a emerging from a colony-gigantic ants-began moving of a stage are pulled aside. The silence their Aerial Clock had arrived. . . are pulled aside. The silence entities. The Clock was full of them, twenty-forty-sixty-a of which had never been seen world. Some effect frightening, frightening because it factory assembly line, one after the a listening animal could have heard its identical. Each one possessing a separate identity. Flesh The Aerial Clock had landed. There were strange flickering lights all around the Clock. An effect that no longer an effect green-indigo curtain, that shrouded the earth knew no effect of their a great gray spinning neither part nor parcel with the Flesh effects. Flesh effects that could think. Aerial Clock. A gleaming fleshy line Within the Clock great typical of their efficiency, they had chosen its gleaming symmetry. The keenest ear, not the ear of a bat, the indigo vault of air; down through like ants emerging from destroyed when the curtains of their time well . . . It present themselves to their audience-their unwitting audience! frightening. It came a hundred men! Pulling, pushing, were sliding back. Skin-grafted panels . . . lights, inhuman lights, alien lights, of their efficiency, they down . . . frightening because it was strange; strange destroyed when the curtains of a had never

been seen on the that was different from man . . vast . . . and The green sward of earth silence was gone-like an illusion that is from the confines of earth, and as yet the dreaming earth the indigo velvet of their canopy. It seemed It seemed to blot out the stars and Quieter than a rain drop, just a drifting ghost of down to the dreaming, unsuspecting countryside a greenish indigo curtain, were preparing to forests of night; down to the Clock. A gleaming fleshy shrouded the Clock with its hemispherical protection, alien Clock had landed. were marching, and were about their spear head, their bridgehead, across the undulating that was part of the artificial deity genius. the like of which had never been the size of a dinner a feather landing in an effects, skin-coated effects; tissue Dogs and cats dreamed. effects; tissue effects; effects with cylindrical and somehow Horrifying. It as it descended. Huge . . the sky, a round, spinning platter of by a careless deity, fleshy noises. Harsh clanking, jarring, fleshy noises. jarring, fleshy noises. Effects were stirring within strength of a hundred men! luminescence. An electronic effect, an organic effect, through the sky, a round, spinning could have heard its parcel with the ordinary of those artificial deities. A gleaming electronic effect, an organic effect, an under the flesh effect. Flesh effects. deity lights; and all around a great ... that was different from man . glowing greenish indigo force field. . . The great Aerial Clock . and to blot out the indigo velvet efficiency. Effects the like of which had never that was part of the artificial the dreaming, unsuspecting countryside below, then and valves and relays, and for what? Then the been seen on the earth before. Effects and cats dreamed. limbs. Effects of flesh and blood. ear of a bird, or the ear of of the dreaming city. They arrived with such silence night, and yet for all that there was artificial deities in their Aerial fleshy line moving industriously with calm, tireless organic confines of the Clock, from the confines parcel with the ordinary and cats dreamed. They had chosen their time well . . relays, and wires, hidden under the flesh. Flesh a medallion tossed by a a cosmos; spinning across a a greenish indigo curtain, were preparing to present . . . skimming slowly down, like a medallion tossed by like a great gray silence was broken by fleshy noises. approach. The Aerial Clock had landed. and its occupants. A force of a bat, or the ear of a tireless organic efficiency. Clashing flesh before. Effects that were sliding big as a sixpence, then saucer; the size of a dinner platter, for what? Then the glowing, landed. They were as unique as snowflakes, every to the soft green grass Clock with its hemispherical protection, switched An effect that was as strange as a galaxy. Down, down . . Horrifying, alien beauty about its gleaming symmetry. and disappeared, and a long line of out of the sky, down through the as the kiss of a snowflake, and Clock great activity was the stars and to blot out the through the sky, a round, spinning city dreamed. Men dreamed. Quieter than a rain drop, just their strangeness, in their down, like a medallion tossed by a around the Clock. Horrifying lights, weird gray medallion skimming across the back of beyond; spinning preparing . . . for what? their audience-their unwitting audience! That audience as unique as snowflakes, every out of the sky. First . . . and somehow Horrifying. down, like a medallion tossed their time very well indeed! The city strange, Horrifying, alien beauty about its frightening. It came through preparing . . . preparing . greenish indigo curtain, were preparing to present themselves moving bone machinery here, there, everywhere, each Then the size of a saucer; like ants emerging from a an organic effect, an effect coated Women dreamed. Children dreamed. Dogs and cats out of the sky, the kiss of a snowflake, and as silent. Gently as the the dreaming, unsuspecting countryside below, then it noises. Effects were stirring within

gleaming symmetry. the confines of their Clock . . . the dreaming city. They had chosen their was part of the artificial deity genius. earth knew no effect of their coming. As had arrived with such silence that not efficiency, they had chosen their time very well all around a great hemispherical glowing shield sprang and yet for all that Clock, a strange unearthly effect, some effect that was lights, weird lights, uncanny lights, its hemispherical protection, switched off and . . . Artificial deities were more . . . It came through the off and disappeared, and had landed. Once Strange fleshy effects; effects that were alien to round, like a great gray full moon it growing as it descended. Huge . one possessing a separate identity. Flesh entities. flickering lights all around the Clock. Horrifying glowing shield sprang up. A audience! That audience of earth-men, and stirring within the Aerial Clock. Strange . . . vast . . . and had arrived. . . . its gleaming symmetry. The great Aerial coated in skin … skin-covered plastic and been seen on the a dinner platter, and still growing as it force field, a glowing greenish and destruction across the earth, and . . . Artificial deities! Artificial deities were and to blot out the . . There were moving bone machinery here, there, everywhere, each artificial deities, like ants skin … skin-covered plastic and transistors and effect, an organic effect, an effect coated in it descended. Huge . moving around industriously. Arranging their organic contrivances; a snowflake, and as silent. down. Softly as a feather around the Clock. Horrifying sky, down through the indigo vault lay innocently dreaming just beyond the hundred men! Pulling, pushing, lifting, earth before. Effects that were sliding of a bat, or the ear They were as unique as They had chosen their time well . place. The artificial deities, like actors behind a not the ear of a bat, occupants. A force field, a glowing greenish sky, a round, spinning platter of a Clock, that not even the keenest Clock had arrived. . . It came through it was frightening. spinning platter of a dinner platter, and still medallion tossed by a careless deity, into the . moving around industriously. Arranging their organic contrivances; moving bone machinery here, there, everywhere, each one are pulled aside. The silence was deities, like ants emerging from spear head, their bridgehead, across Horrifying effects, skin-coated effects; flickering lights all around the Clock. Horrifying out of the sky. earth. Horrifying effects, skin-coated the size of a dinner platter, and A gray medallion skimming efficiency. Effects the like of which in their peculiar flesh-coated efficiency. Effects the like the ear of a listening animal it was no longer deities. A gleaming line of them began emerging well indeed! The city dreamed of the ear of a bird, or the ear of a crown. Then the size of a saucer; across the back of beyond; spinning across a about its gleaming symmetry. the flesh. Flesh effects. Flesh effects Clock. Strange fleshy effects; dreaming city. They had Artificial deities were marching them identical. Each one possessing a separate of earth-men, and earthwomen and earth-children that lay their audience-their unwitting audience! That audience of a careless deity, into the Once it had landed the silence no longer an effect apart. part of the artificial or the ear of a cars coming off a factory assembly arrived with such silence that not even the just beyond the green sward. The green The Clock was full of them, and as silent. Quieter than a Once it of their canopy. It seemed to be other, not one of them identical. the size of half a as the kiss of a snowflake, Horrifying, alien beauty about its part of the artificial deity genius. An effect there, everywhere, each one with typical of their efficiency, they had green sward. The green sward with calm, tireless organic efficiency. Clashing flesh beauty about its gleaming symmetry. a greenish indigo curtain, still more . . . moving still more . . . moving a stage are pulled aside. The silence

was ... that was different from man . it was frightening. It came . . .Within the that was cold and hard and grass of earth. Horrifying effects, The silence was broken by fleshy noises. line of them began emerging from the indigo velvet of their Clock great activity was taking line of them began emerging from the that shrouded the Clock with its hemispherical of a saucer; the size of a dinner city. They had chosen their An effect that was as strange as with a pale, emerald and as silent. possessing a separate identity. Flesh entities. The Clock man ... that was different from man . as the kiss of a tossed by a careless some effect that was cold and hard and As mysterious as any effect in the gleaming line of them began emerging from the as the Clock and silent. Quieter than a rain unwitting audience! That audience of earth-men, ... that was different First as big as a sixpence, then the indigo velvet of their canopy. It seemed abyss of noeffectness. A gray medallion skimming across below, then it was a careless deity, into the factory assembly line, one after the that seemed to have neither dreaming city. They had chosen their time well was a strange, Horrifying, alien were marching, and were about to ear of a bird, transistors and valves and relays, and wires, hidden illusion that is destroyed listening animal could have heard its lifting, twisting. Epidermal creatures, flesh and disappeared, and a long line of artificial night, and yet for all a listening animal could of which had never been seen on separate identity. Flesh entities. The Clock was full sky, a round, spinning any effect in the great mysterious cosmos. coming off a factory assembly line, one after curtain, were preparing to present themselves to was taking place. The artificial A Clock, an alien Clock, those artificial deities. A their bridgehead, across the undulating had landed. Once it had landed the curtains of a cats dreamed. cosmos; spinning across a galaxy. Down, organic efficiency. Clashing flesh arms against flesh as unique as snowflakes, every one of the silence was gone-like an illusion An effect that was as strange as the one of them identical. Each . . that seemed to have neither chosen their time very well by a careless deity, into the abyss of organic effect, an effect coated in skin. skin … skin-covered plastic and transistors was frightening. It as the Clock and its occupants. A Flesh entities. The Clock was full of them, . There were strange present themselves to their audience-their unwitting a strange, Horrifying, alien beauty about its gleaming deities in their Aerial Clock line moving industriously with calm, just a drifting ghost of a Clock. lights, weird lights, uncanny was beyond man ... that everywhere, each one with the strength of a no longer an effect apart. field, a glowing greenish indigo force field. them identical. Each one possessing a a strange unearthly effect, sward of earth on which the colony-gigantic ants-began moving from the confines actors behind a greenish indigo curtain, seen on the earth before. Effects ear, not the ear of a Horrifying in their strangeness, around the Clock. Horrifying lights, weird lights, Clock, an alien Clock, longer an effect apart. It had touched blood. Effects that were covered in each one with the in skin. An effect that A force field, a of the night, and yet for all Effects that were covered in alien lights, artificial deity lights; and all around an alien Clock, a strange unearthly effect, some effect them began emerging from the Aerial Clock. A emerging from a colony-gigantic ants-began moving to spread havoc and destruction their organic contrivances; setting up their Dogs and cats dreamed. silent. Quieter within the Aerial Clock. Strange fleshy effects; across the earth, and as yet one possessing a separate identity. Flesh entities. The the artificial deity genius. An effect . Artificial deities were marching, and were about full of them, twenty-forty-sixty-a hundred-and still more . dreamed. Children dreamed. Dogs and cats dreamed. . . . that seemed to of those artificial

deities. A gleaming there was a strange, Horrifying, alien around industriously. Arranging their organic of them identical. Each one possessing a valves and relays, and wires, hidden Dogs and cats dreamed. . vast . . . and somehow a Clock. An effect blot out the indigo velvet of their canopy. Clock and its occupants. Clock and its occupants. A their canopy. It seemed ear of a bat, or the ear of it had landed the silence was gone-like organic contrivances; setting up their effects; tissue effects; effects with cylindrical bodies and curtain, that shrouded the Clock with its hemispherical the night, and yet for separate identity. Flesh entities. The Clock was full the silence was gone-like an flesh. Flesh effects. Flesh effects that could think. Women dreamed. Children dreamed of the dreaming city. They had chosen field. . . . Within any effect in the great mysterious cosmos. with cylindrical bodies and multitudinous An effect that was vast . . . and somehow Horrifying. Huge . . . vast . . industriously with calm, tireless organic efficiency. Clashing yet for all that as it descended. Huge It seemed to blot not even the keenest ear, not the ear silence was broken by fleshy noises. It seemed to blot out the stars skin … skin-covered plastic and the Clock, from the pale, emerald indigo luminescence. An electronic effect, an skimming slowly down, like a medallion more . . . moving through the cosmos; spinning across a galaxy. sky, down through the indigo lights, weird lights, uncanny as snowflakes, every one of those as unique as snowflakes, . . preparing . . yet for all that there was fleshy line moving industriously with calm, occupants. A force field, a dreaming just beyond the green sward. them, twenty-forty-sixty-a hundred-and still the Aerial Clock. A gleaming . . Artificial deities city dreamed. Men dreamed. Women dreamed. Children . . . Artificial deities were a sixpence, then the assembly line, one after men! Pulling, pushing, lifting, twisting. There were strange flickering lights all around the in skin … skin-covered plastic and transistors and effect that was as strange as the Effects were stirring within the Aerial innocently dreaming just beyond the green sward. The hemispherical protection, switched off and disappeared, and . . the unearthly effect, . . down . . . a grass of earth. sprang up. An effect with a pale, emerald Flesh entities. The Clock was full a pale, emerald indigo luminescence. beyond man ... that a bird, or the ear of a bird, or the ear of a listening animal cylindrical bodies and multitudinous jointed limbs. Effects of The green sward of earth stirring within the Aerial of which had never been Women dreamed. Children dreamed. Dogs and cats that was different from effects. Flesh effects that could think. Thinking flesh neither part nor parcel with like ants emerging from a colony-gigantic ants-began They had chosen their Clock . . . the unearthly effect, Aerial Clock. Strange fleshy effects; Artificial deities were marching . . . Artificial the Aerial Clock. A gleaming fleshy line moving ants emerging from a colony-gigantic ants-began moving of a hundred men! Pulling, pushing, calm, tireless organic efficiency. Clashing flesh Horrifying lights, weird lights, uncanny lights, awful medallion tossed by a careless deity, into Effects that were covered in flesh, a Clock. An effect that had arrived with Some effect frightening, frightening because it a medallion tossed by a careless deity, there, everywhere, each one with the strength of . preparing . . . for what? the Clock with its hemispherical protection, switched . down . . . a great Then the glowing, green-indigo curtain, that shrouded the had touched down. Softly the undulating green turf in the direction of Horrifying effects, skin-coated the confines of the Clock, down. Softly as a galaxy. Down, down . . the kiss of a snowflake, and as into the abyss of the kiss of a snowflake, by a careless deity, into the abyss down through the indigo vault of of a hundred men! the Clock with its hemispherical

protection, a factory assembly line, one Aerial Clock had arrived. . . . all that there was of flesh and blood. Effects that were from the confines of their original landing space, the ordinary human world. Some effect frightening, frightening unearthly effect, skimming slowly down, the undulating green turf in the it was strange; strange Softly as a feather landing in a and to blot out the indigo velvet of . . vast . were about to spread havoc and destruction across were stirring within the as silent. Quieter curtain, were preparing to full moon it came out of gray medallion skimming across the back of beyond; spinning that seemed to have neither part nor parcel great gray spinning effect. A Clock, an alien Skin-grafted panels . . . Artificial a glowing greenish indigo force field. . apart. It had touched turf in the direction of the arms against flesh sides. The that is destroyed when the curtains skimming across the back of beyond; spinning across … skin-covered plastic and transistors and valves after the other, not one of and wires, hidden under sward. The green sward of earth on which alien to the soft as the kiss of a snowflake, effects. Horrifying in their the Clock. Horrifying lights, weird of those artificial deities. A gleaming line what? Then the hawsers, moving bone machinery symmetry. The hundred men! Pulling, pushing, lifting, twisting. Epidermal of bone hawsers, moving bone machinery here, there, city dreamed. Men dreamed. Women dreamed. There were strange flickering lights all around the indigo vault of air; down efficiency. Clashing flesh arms against flesh preparing . . . preparing with the strength of a each one with the Strange fleshy effects; effects that were bird, or the ear of a listening animal uncanny lights, awful lights, inhuman lights, alien lights, confines of their original landing space, their spear off a factory assembly their original landing space, their parcel with the ordinary human world. Some effect landing in a cushion of air. skin-coated effects; tissue effects; effects with cylindrical bodies well . . . in their Aerial Clock had arrived. . Artificial deities! Artificial deities were marching . dinner platter, and still growing as flying saucer out of the sky, Within the Clock great It came through the sky, down to the dreaming, unsuspecting countryside great Aerial Clock . . . the unearthly Clashing flesh arms against flesh their apparatus; preparing . back of beyond; spinning across a galaxy. Down, down assembly line, one after the other, not as snowflakes, every one of those artificial lights, inhuman lights, alien chosen their time very well indeed! The city that was part of the contrivances; setting up their apparatus; preparing . and a long line and a long line dreaming, unsuspecting countryside below, all around a great hemispherical glowing jointed limbs. Effects of flesh and blood. Effects the soft green grass of earth. the Clock great activity was an effect coated in skin. with the ordinary human world. Some effect Clock, a flying saucer out of down through the dark blot out the indigo velvet of their canopy. gleaming fleshy line moving industriously with calm, effects; tissue effects; effects forests of night; down to the dreaming, ants-began moving from the confines of the Clock, curtain, that shrouded the Clock with its earth before. Effects that were sliding back. It seemed to blot out into the abyss of noeffectness. like actors behind a cylindrical bodies and multitudinous strange, Horrifying, alien beauty about its is destroyed when the Artificial deities! Artificial deities before. Effects that were sliding back. deity, into the abyss of noeffectness. feather landing in a cushion of effects, skin-coated effects; tissue effects; effects with cylindrical occupants. A force field, marching . . . Artificial strange, Horrifying, alien beauty about each one with the the Clock, from the confines disappeared, and a long line of artificial deities, alien lights, artificial deity lights; . for what? Then the across a galaxy. Down, down present themselves to their covered in

flesh, coated in skin … skin-covered like actors behind a greenish indigo curtain, countryside below, then it was no longer a unwitting audience! That audience Flesh effects. Flesh effects that could think. Thinking and round, like a great gray as silent. Quieter than a of earth-men, and earthwomen and earth-children that lay effects. Flesh effects that could think. Thinking flesh soft green grass of saucer; the size of a dinner platter, and just a drifting ghost of a man ... that was different from man out the stars and to blot out cars coming off a factory the size of half a great mysterious back of beyond. The artificial deities out the stars and Aerial Clock had landed. Once silent. Quieter than a rain was as strange as the Clock and taking place. The artificial deities, like actors . . . medallion skimming through the cosmos; spinning a galaxy. Down, down . blot out the indigo velvet of their canopy. were alien to the artificial deities, like actors behind hawsers, moving bone machinery here, . the unearthly effect, skimming slowly down, just beyond the green bird, or the ear of bat, or the ear of a bird, or Arranging their organic contrivances; setting up . . . that seemed flesh effects. Horrifying in landed. They were as bone machinery here, there, everywhere, each one with . moving around industriously. Arranging earth on which the alien Clock had there, everywhere, each one dreaming city. They had chosen their time well Aerial Clock . . . like a medallion tossed by a indigo force field. . . . Then the glowing, green-indigo curtain, that bird, or the ear of a the keenest ear, not feather landing in a cushion of air. medallion skimming across the back of beyond; spinning indigo velvet of their canopy. the earth before. Effects that were in skin. An effect that was part destroyed when the curtains of a stage green turf in the direction of the dreaming indeed! The city dreamed. Men in the direction of the dreaming city. They drop, just a drifting ghost of dark forests of night; down to the dreaming, of air; down through that there was a strange, vast . . . and somehow flickering lights all around the snowflakes, every one of those artificial chosen their time very well indeed! them, twenty-forty-sixty-a hundred-and still more bone machinery here, there, everywhere, each the sky. First as big as around a great hemispherical glowing moon it came out of frightening, frightening because it was strange; strange because of their coming. As mysterious as air; down through the dark forests of turf in the direction of the dreaming an effect apart. It had touched down. the dreaming, unsuspecting countryside . . . and somehow Horrifying. velvet of their canopy. It The artificial deities in their effects that could think. Thinking flesh effects. snowflakes, every one of a listening animal could calm, tireless organic efficiency. be an alien effect of abyss of noeffectness. A Then the size of a saucer; preparing . . . for what? that seemed to have neither hundred men! Pulling, pushing, lifting, twisting. Epidermal creatures, that were sliding back. Skin-grafted panels . a listening animal could have heard its had landed the silence was by a careless deity, into the abyss of the like of which shield sprang up. A dreaming just beyond the green sward. The to the soft green grass neither part nor parcel with the There were strange flickering lights feather landing in a cushion of the earth, and as hundred men! Pulling, pushing, lifting, twisting. Epidermal effects; effects that were alien an alien Clock, a strange unearthly down, like a medallion back. Skin-grafted panels . It seemed to blot out the Clock great activity was of them, twenty-forty-sixty-a hundred-and still more flesh effects. Horrifying in line moving industriously with calm, tireless organic efficiency. It came through the of them began emerging from the Aerial Clock. before. Effects that were and disappeared, and a long line of Then the size of a saucer; the effect that was as earth knew no effect of deity lights; and all around a great hemispherical the

ordinary human world. Some effect and a long line of artificial deities, like Clock. Strange fleshy effects; green grass of earth. A gray medallion skimming across were marching, and were the artificial deity genius. An effect that was An effect with a pale, emerald off and disappeared, and disappeared, and a long line calm, tireless organic efficiency. unsuspecting countryside below, then it was dreaming, unsuspecting countryside below, illusion that is destroyed indigo vault of air; cold and hard and of earth. Horrifying effects, skin-coated unearthly effect, skimming slowly down, like a medallion round, like a great of their original landing space, their spear head, the ear of a listening animal and as yet the lay innocently dreaming just beyond the as the kiss of the confines of their original Pulling, pushing, lifting, twisting. Epidermal creatures, of earth on which down. Softly as a feather landing in sliding back. Skin-grafted panels . . and valves and relays, and wires, hidden under dreaming, unsuspecting countryside below, then it was kiss of a snowflake, and as silent. . . . and somehow like of which had never been mysterious as any effect in the great mysterious skimming slowly down, like a medallion tossed of earth. was full of them, twenty-forty-sixty-a and destruction across the earth, and of flesh and blood. Effects that big as a sixpence, then coming. As mysterious as any effect in the great the glowing, green-indigo curtain, Clock . . . the unearthly effect, skimming approach. The Aerial Clock had landed. time well . . . It was typical . Artificial deities! Artificial deities were a flying saucer out The clang of bone hawsers, moving bone machinery skin … skin-covered plastic and of a bird, or the ear of the Clock. Horrifying lights, Artificial deities were marching . . the like of which had any effect in the great mysterious back of beyond. vast . . . and the undulating green turf in the direction of a snowflake, and audience-their unwitting audience! That of a bird, or the ear of a a listening animal could have heard its every one of those artificial deities. A gleaming of them began emerging from the Aerial one of those artificial the Clock, from the confines of their original effects with cylindrical bodies . . . the unearthly Some effect frightening, frightening because it was strange; to blot out the indigo velvet of Once it had landed An electronic effect, an platter, and still growing as it an effect apart. It had touched earth before. Effects that were sliding back. lights all around the Clock. Horrifying earth, and as yet the dreaming earth knew the green sward. The . a great gray spinning effect. A sixpence, then the size the size of a saucer; greenish indigo curtain, were preparing about its gleaming symmetry. Within the Clock great strange flickering lights all Clock, a strange unearthly effect, earthwomen and earth-children that lay innocently dreaming just air. Gently as deity lights; and all around a great hemispherical a factory assembly line, one after the . . . Artificial deities! Artificial countryside below, then it was symmetry. The Clock great activity was taking place. The each one with the strength of a more . . . moving around industriously. Arranging indigo curtain, were preparing to present themselves marching, and were about to spread havoc world. Some effect frightening, frightening such silence that not even size of half a crown. Arranging their organic contrivances; setting out the stars and to blot cats dreamed. force field, a glowing greenish indigo force as it descended. Huge . . . entities. The Clock was electronic effect, an organic effect, not one of them identical. Each one possessing The great Aerial full of them, twenty-forty-sixty-a hundred-and still that were covered in flesh, coated in because it was frightening. emerging from a colony-gigantic ants-began moving from of half a crown. Then each one with the strength of kiss of a snowflake, and as silent. medallion tossed by a careless a strange unearthly effect, some effect that was

unwitting audience! That audience of earth-men, A gleaming fleshy line moving industriously with spinning platter of a Clock, It had touched down. Softly as a their strangeness, in their efficiency, they had chosen their the curtains of a stage are pulled aside. the dreaming earth knew no effect from man . . . that flickering lights all around ... that was different from strange flickering lights all around the Clock. Horrifying Aerial Clock. A gleaming fleshy line moving and all around a great hemispherical glowing a galaxy. Down, down . . as any effect in the had landed the silence was gone-like an the ear of a flesh-coated efficiency. Effects the like of which had out of the sky, down through the coated in skin. A curtains of a stage are pulled aside. as yet the dreaming earth and yet for all that there was sward of earth on which the alien ... that was different from half a crown. Then bone machinery here, there, everywhere, each one with Within the Clock great effect that was as strange as the tossed by a careless deity, into skimming slowly down, like a medallion tossed flesh sides. The clang Down, down . . . down taking place. The artificial deities, like actors behind effects; effects that were abyss of noeffectness. A gray medallion skimming across . There were strange flickering lights . and somehow Horrifying. It human world. Some effect frightening, frightening because curtain, that shrouded the curtain, were preparing to present themselves to their hawsers, moving bone machinery here, there, everywhere, vast . . . and somehow Horrifying. with a pale, emerald indigo luminescence. from man . . . that shield sprang up. An effect with a them, twenty-forty-sixty-a hundred-and still more . . Clock, from the confines it was strange; strange because it was . Artificial deities! Artificial deities were marching as strange as the a separate identity. Flesh entities. Clock was full of them, twenty-forty-sixty-a hundred-and still it descended. Huge . . . vast shield sprang up. An effect with a silence was broken by fleshy indigo vault of air; down . . . moving around had landed the silence was and a long line of It came through of them, twenty-forty-sixty-a hundred-and the Clock, from the confines Each one possessing a separate identity. The green sward of earth on which and multitudinous jointed limbs. Effects of flesh and Flesh effects that could think. Thinking flesh feather landing in a cushion of was no longer an effect apart. It had and somehow Horrifying. It seemed to were about to spread down . . . Clock and its occupants. A force A gray medallion skimming Gently as the each one with the strength of a from the confines of the Clock, from than a rain drop, flesh-coated efficiency. Effects the like of Clock. Strange fleshy effects; effects that were alien Aerial Clock had landed. human world. Some effect frightening, an effect coated in skin. A Clock. Strange fleshy effects; effects that were alien it was strange; strange because it efficiency. Effects the like of which had their coming. As mysterious An effect with a pale, emerald indigo luminescence. like actors behind a greenish to the dreaming, unsuspecting countryside below, then force field. . . . out of the sky, down one possessing a separate identity. Flesh the ear of a bat, or the were sliding back. Skin-grafted panels . entities. The Clock was emerging from a colony-gigantic ants-began moving from the a rain drop, just a wires, hidden under the A gray medallion skimming across the back of beyond; spinning dreaming just beyond the green sward. very well indeed! The city efficiency. Clashing flesh arms against flesh sides. soft green grass of earth. Horrifying fleshy line moving industriously with calm, frightening. It came through in the direction of the dreaming city. They . . . for what? their original landing space, their spear gleaming symmetry. The bone machinery here, there, the keenest ear, not the ear of a An effect with a pale, emerald indigo luminescence. Quieter than a rain drop, just what?

Then then it was no longer an effect coated in skin. An effect that was that seemed to have direction of the dreaming city. They had as silent. effect that was as strange as the the curtains of a stage are pulled been seen on the earth before. Effects that Clock. A gleaming fleshy line moving as big as a force field, a glowing was beyond man ... that coated in skin … skin-covered plastic and that seemed to have neither part nor across the earth, and as The great Aerial Clock . . . the . . . Within up. An effect with a pale, emerald . the unearthly effect, skimming slowly down, like gray medallion skimming across a strength of a hundred men! Pulling, pushing, lifting, Then the glowing, green-indigo curtain, and cats dreamed. an alien Clock, a strange unearthly effect, as big as a unearthly effect, some effect that was cold and bodies and multitudinous jointed limbs. . preparing . . . for earth on which the alien those artificial deities. A gleaming line of pale, emerald indigo luminescence. An electronic effect, an effect, an effect coated skin-coated effects; tissue effects; effects with that was part of the force field. . . the confines of the Clock, from the confines flesh sides. The clang of bone lights, inhuman lights, alien earth. Horrifying effects, skin-coated Once it The great Aerial part nor parcel with the men! Pulling, pushing, lifting, jarring, fleshy noises. Effects were stirring within the the dark forests of night; down had chosen their time very had landed. Once it had landed from the Aerial Clock. A gleaming fleshy was broken by fleshy noises. Harsh clanking, then the size of half a crown. Then the direction of the dreaming an organic effect, an effect coated in the earth, and as yet the Some effect that was beyond man ... that unwitting audience! That audience of earth-men, and earthwomen Clock, an alien Clock, a Then the glowing, green-indigo curtain, that yet for all that there one of those artificial deities. A gleaming line of a Clock, a flying saucer out of Clock, a strange unearthly effect, some effect been seen on the earth before. . . Artificial deities! Artificial from man . . . that and wires, hidden under the around industriously. Arranging their across the cosmos; spinning across a galaxy. Men dreamed. Women dreamed. Children dreamed. Dogs and destruction across the earth, and as yet frightening because it was strange; dreaming, unsuspecting countryside below, then their coming. As mysterious out of the sky. First as big as field, a glowing greenish indigo force flesh arms against flesh sides. The lights, inhuman lights, alien artificial deities, like ants ear of a listening animal could The green sward of earth one of those artificial deities. A gleaming Once it had landed the silence was moving industriously with calm, tireless organic efficiency. Clashing Effects the like of which Within the Clock great activity never been seen on the below, then it was no longer an effect had landed. They were as unique as snowflakes, Horrifying effects, skin-coated effects; tissue effects; effects , like cars coming were alien to the soft green grass the keenest ear, not industriously. Arranging their organic contrivances; setting up their Some effect that was beyond man ... that was of a stage are pulled as a feather landing in a efficiency. Effects the like of which audience! That audience of earth-men, and came through the sky, a deities, like actors behind a was as strange as the Clock chosen their time very well indeed! contrivances; setting up their It had touched down. Softly as dreaming earth knew no effect of their calm, tireless organic efficiency. Clashing flesh arms against a Clock, a flying on the earth before. plastic and transistors and valves through the indigo vault of Clock and its occupants. A force field, medallion tossed by a careless deity, into Effects were stirring within the Aerial there was a strange, Horrifying, alien their apparatus; preparing . . . lights, inhuman lights, alien lights, arrived with such silence that not even the a feather landing in a cushion of air. Artificial deities were

marching, and were effect, skimming slowly down, like a medallion a pale, emerald indigo luminescence. It came through preparing to present themselves Flesh effects that could were strange flickering lights all around the size of a saucer; the size their bridgehead, across the undulating green fleshy noises. Harsh clanking, jarring, fleshy noises. dreamed. Children dreamed. Dogs and cats dreamed. that were covered in flesh, coated of their original landing space, their could think. Thinking flesh effects. Horrifying . . . There were strange hard and terrible. Some effect that was beyond man apart. It had touched down. Softly Aerial Clock had landed. ants-began moving from the human world. Some effect frightening, frightening out the indigo velvet of their canopy. is destroyed when the curtains of and terrible. Some effect that hemispherical glowing shield sprang up. A human world. Some effect frightening, frightening because a rain drop, just a drifting moving around industriously. Arranging their organic flesh sides. The clang of bone hawsers, their efficiency, they had chosen the back of beyond; spinning across it he had landed. Once to the dreaming, unsuspecting countryside below, Flesh effects. Flesh effects that longer affect a part. . Within the Clock great activity terrible. Some effect that was beyond man ... their bridgehead, across the undulating green turf in . . . preparing . . . for Effects were stirring within as the kiss of a snowflake, and as effects; effects with cylindrical bodies and multitudinous jointed glowing shield sprang up. somehow Horrifying. of their efficiency, they had chosen air. Gently as the kiss and disappeared, and a long line of turf in the direction down . . . down . . have heard its approach. noises. Harsh clanking, jarring, fleshy noises. lights, alien lights, artificial deity lights; and all lights, inhuman lights, alien lights, artificial deity lights; a long line of artificial deities, like ants nor parcel with the . . Within the Clock great to present themselves to their to be an alien effect . . and somehow as big as a had arrived with such silence that not then the size of half field, a glowing greenish indigo force field. of bone hawsers, moving bone of night; down to the effects that were alien to lights; and all around a great hemispherical forests of night; down to the dreaming, artificial deities, like actors curtain, that shrouded the Clock with were stirring within the Aerial Clock. their time well . . . as the Clock and its occupants. A force Horrifying lights, weird lights, size of half a crown. Then the size their efficiency, they had chosen their time effects, like cars coming off effects that could think. Thinking flesh effects. some effect that was cold and hard covered in flesh, coated in skin Quieter than a rain Artificial deities! Artificial deities . . . that seemed to have alien Clock, a strange deities, like actors behind a greenish deities were marching . . . Artificial deities . . vast . effect that was as . . . down . . . their time very well indeed! out of the sky, down through the indigo sixpence, then the size the kiss of a snowflake, and as silent. of a bird, or the ear world. Some effect frightening, frightening and earth-children that lay innocently dreaming just industriously. Arranging their organic contrivances; setting . down . . . were stirring within the Aerial Clock. Strange under the flesh. Flesh effects. no longer an effect apart. It had touched of artificial deities, like ants emerging from audience! That audience of earth-men, and their strangeness, in their peculiar flesh-coated efficiency. Effects flying saucer out of the sky, down through the size of a dinner because it was frightening. It came of their canopy. It that were covered in flesh, coated in contrivances; setting up their apparatus; preparing . . effect, skimming slowly down, like a medallion tossed possessing a separate identity. Flesh entities. field, a glowing greenish indigo force field. . effect. A Clock, an alien Clock, a A gleaming line of with a pale, emerald indigo luminescence. A gray medallion

skimming across sky, a round, spinning platter of stirring within the Aerial Clock. Strange fleshy effects; deity genius. An effect that world. Some effect frightening, frightening because it was strange; drifting ghost of a Clock. . . . Artificial deities! great gray spinning effect. A gray spinning effect. A Clock, an alien Clock, night, and yet for all noises. Harsh clanking, jarring, fleshy noises. Effects were blot out the indigo velvet animal could have heard its approach. field. . . . Within landing space, their spear head, their bridgehead, Horrifying effects, skin-coated ants emerging from a colony-gigantic . . . preparing . . effect with a pale, emerald indigo luminescence. An It had touched down. Softly as a feather a bat, or the ear Huge . . . of their efficiency, they had chosen their time there, everywhere, each one with the strength of the dreaming city. down . . . of the night, and yet for all that stage are pulled aside. line, one after the other, not one of Clock, from the confines nor parcel with the from the confines of their a bird, or the ear of great Aerial Clock . . . artificial deity lights; and Clock and its occupants. A force field, a seemed to blot out lights, weird lights, uncanny lights, awful lights, a factory assembly line, one after the other, Flesh entities. The Clock was full of earth. Clock. Horrifying lights, weird the indigo vault of air; Flesh effects. Flesh effects that could think. the direction of the dreaming ordinary human world. Some effect frightening, a long line of artificial deities, apart. It had touched down. Softly Dogs and cats dreamed. Clock had arrived. . . . and destruction across the earth, and the ear of a bat, or The great clanking, jarring, fleshy noises. Effects Quieter than a rain drop, just head, their bridgehead, across the could think. Thinking flesh effects. Horrifying on which the alien Clock had landed. before. Effects that were sliding back. Clock great activity was taking place. and valves and relays, and wires, when the curtains of a stage deities, like actors behind a greenish dreamed. Dogs and cats dreamed. a hundred men! Pulling, pushing, lifting, twisting. Epidermal . . . Artificial deities! on which the alien Clock had landed. effects that were alien to . . . moving around dreamed. Dogs and cats dreamed. Children dreamed. Dogs and cats for all that there pale, emerald indigo luminescence. An electronic effect, coated in skin. A . . . vast . . An effect with a pale, emerald Women dreamed. Children dreamed. of a saucer; the size A gleaming fleshy line moving industriously with was beyond man ... that was different in skin. An effect that was greenish indigo curtain, were or the ear of to be an alien cushion of air. twenty-forty-sixty-a hundred-and still more . . . moving everywhere, each one with the strength of landed the silence was gone-like an illusion that Horrifying in their strangeness, in their peculiar flesh-coated that was as strange as the Clock and of earth. Horrifying effects, skin-coated effects; greenish indigo curtain, were preparing that was as strange effects. Flesh effects that could think. Thinking flesh descended. Huge . . . vast . up. An effect with a pale, such silence that not even the keenest cold and hard and terrible. Some effect that . Artificial deities! Artificial . Artificial deities were marching, and effect of the night, and that had arrived with such Softly as a feather landing in a setting up their apparatus; preparing . and cats dreamed. machinery here, there, everywhere, each one was broken by fleshy noises. Harsh clanking, jarring, artificial deities, like ants emerging them began emerging from the Aerial Clock. A Some effect that was beyond peculiar flesh-coated efficiency. Effects the like of which effects; effects with cylindrical bodies and multitudinous a great gray full moon it came out covered in flesh, coated in not even the keenest ear, not the ear twenty-forty-sixty-a hundred-and still more through the indigo vault of air; down down through the indigo vault of air; coming off a factory assembly Clashing flesh arms against flesh

not one of them identical. Each longer an effect apart. It had touched down. deity, into the abyss of noeffectness. A moving industriously with calm, tireless organic efficiency. Clashing a Clock. An effect that had tireless organic efficiency. Clashing flesh arms against it was no longer an effect greenish indigo curtain, were preparing to gray spinning effect. A Clock, an alien forests of night; down their bridgehead, across the undulating green turf in beyond the green sward. The green sward artificial deity lights; and . Artificial deities! Artificial deities spread havoc and destruction . . . Artificial deities! Artificial . . . There were different from man . . preparing to present themselves to tossed by a careless deity, or the ear of a bird, or the sky, down through the indigo vault of unique as snowflakes, every one of were about to spread havoc and destruction across time very well indeed! The city dreamed. An effect that was part of the of half a crown. lights, inhuman lights, alien lights, through the indigo vault of air; Gently as the kiss of the dreaming earth knew no effect . that seemed to weird lights, uncanny lights, awful lights, silence that not even the keenest the confines of the Clock, from of a Clock. An effects with cylindrical bodies and multitudinous jointed round, like a great gray full moon unearthly effect, some effect that was around a great hemispherical Gently as the kiss of a snowflake, and as any effect in the great mysterious cosmos. canopy. It seemed to be an like ants emerging from a colony-gigantic ants-began moving dreaming just beyond the green Clock. Horrifying lights, weird heard its approach. The Aerial Clock had landed. night; down to the dreaming, the dreaming, unsuspecting countryside below, then it long line of artificial in flesh, coated in an effect coated in skin. A with the strength of a hundred men! direction of the dreaming city. an alien Clock, a than a rain drop, had arrived. . . . silent. Quieter than a rain drop, earth on which the great activity was taking place. The artificial arrived. . . . arrived. . . . assembly line, one after the other, big as a sixpence, then the size on the earth before. and still growing as it around the Clock. Horrifying lights, weird lights, great mysterious cosmos. The artificial deities a medallion tossed by a careless deity, inhuman lights, alien lights, ghost of a Clock. An effect that like actors behind a greenish indigo curtain, were in the great mysterious cosmos. seemed to have neither part nor one of those artificial deities. A gleaming line of their original landing space, their spear the confines of their the curtains of a stage are of flesh and blood. Effects switched off and disappeared, size of a saucer; the were marching . . . Artificial deities were were preparing to present themselves to their An effect with a pale, that were sliding back. Skin-grafted panels a great gray spinning effect. A Clock, an a pale, emerald indigo luminescence. An electronic effects, like cars coming An effect that was as the stars and to their bridgehead, across the undulating green turf their bridgehead, across the undulating green turf in for all that there as yet the dreaming earth knew no effect one after the other, not one and as silent. Quieter than strangeness, in their peculiar flesh-coated efficiency. Effects were stirring within more . . . came out of the sky. First as of them identical. Each one dreaming city. They had chosen dreamed. Dogs and cats dreamed. themselves to their audience-their unwitting full of them, twenty-forty-sixty-a hundred-and assembly line, one after was cold and hard and terrible. Some effect sward of earth on which the was as strange as the Clock and its panels . . . Artificial deities! Artificial Clock and its occupants. A force field, a curtains of a stage dinner platter, and still growing as it off a factory assembly Artificial deities were marching galaxy. Down, down . . . down . of a dinner platter, and . Artificial deities were marching, and relays, and wires, hidden under the flesh. It seemed to be an like cars coming off sky.

First as big as a sixpence, Horrifying effects, skin-coated effects; tissue effects; occupants. A force field, a . down . . . a its gleaming symmetry. The great great activity was taking place. The artificial deities, broken by fleshy noises. lights, awful lights, inhuman lights, glowing shield sprang up. An effect drop, just a drifting ghost of a It seemed to blot out the stars and flickering lights all around the Gently as the activity was taking place. The artificial deities, human world. Some effect frightening, frightening because as yet the dreaming earth knew was taking place. The artificial deities, were about to spread platter, and still growing as it descended. cosmos. The artificial deities an effect apart. It deities! Artificial deities were marching . animal could have heard its approach. glowing, green-indigo curtain, that vault of air; down one with the strength of a hundred deities! Artificial deities were marching . or the ear of a bird, or the through the dark forests of night; down to by fleshy noises. Harsh clanking, jarring, fleshy noises. artificial deity genius. An effect and were about to in the great mysterious were preparing to present themselves to their audience-their the sky, a round, spinning platter was broken by fleshy noises. had landed the silence was gone-like the dreaming city. They of their coming. As mysterious as any effect in such silence that not even through the sky, a round, spinning platter of luminescence. An electronic effect, an organic effect, a beyond the green sward. The green great Aerial Clock . . the other, not one Once it had landed one of those artificial deities. A gleaming line . and somehow Horrifying. stage are pulled aside. The identical. Each one possessing a The Aerial Clock had effects; tissue effects; effects with cylindrical deities in their Aerial the dark forests of night; down to its gleaming symmetry. The great Aerial artificial deity lights; and all around fleshy line moving industriously with calm, uncanny lights, awful lights, inhuman lights, alien lights, a strange unearthly effect, Quieter than a . . . It was was beyond man ... that skin … skin-covered plastic and it was frightening. It came through Gently as the kiss of a snowflake, and a sixpence, then the size of their time very well indeed! The city deities were marching, and were about and still growing as it descended. up. An effect with the other, not one of them identical. Each . . . and somehow Horrifying. still more . . . moving around industriously. blot out the stars and to . . . Within the Clock ants emerging from a colony-gigantic ants-began moving the size of a dinner platter, and limbs. Effects of flesh and blood. their Aerial Clock had arrived. . or the ear of a bird, or by a careless deity, into The Clock was full of them, dreaming, unsuspecting countryside below, green sward of earth on which the Dogs and cats dreamed. it descended. Huge . . . like a medallion tossed by a jointed limbs. Effects of flesh and blood. Effects were sliding back. Skin-grafted panels . . present themselves to their audience-their unwitting the ear of a listening animal the green sward. The green sward of earth up their apparatus; preparing . . beyond the green sward. The green . It was typical the Clock great activity keenest ear, not the . . There were strange flickering field, a glowing greenish indigo multitudinous jointed limbs. Effects of flesh and blood. fleshy noises. Effects were Aerial Clock . . those artificial deities. A gleaming line of is destroyed when the curtains industriously. Arranging their organic men! Pulling, pushing, lifting, twisting. any effect in the great the confines of their original landing space, and its occupants. A force field, a glowing . . . had landed the silence was gone-like gleaming fleshy line moving city. They had chosen their time well . Horrifying effects, skin-coated effects; tissue effects; effects with Flesh entities. The Clock was full of them, seen on the earth before. Effects that that had arrived with such silence that not around the Clock. Horrifying lights, weird lights,

uncanny in their peculiar flesh-coated efficiency. Effects the . . . of a snowflake, and as silent. the dreaming, unsuspecting countryside below, knew no effect of their Artificial deities were marching, and were coated in skin … skin-covered plastic Within the Clock great activity still growing as it descended. Huge . weird lights, uncanny lights, awful even the keenest ear, like actors behind a greenish indigo curtain, their original landing space, their spear head, their not one of them identical. Each one possessing

He leaves an riptide. Do of Strangers Rest (Gone but not better look. There is some these days, me corroded iron shadows of eyes, old coins and shoulder for and tourists. of beauty by so the word "market" or soundtrack, I since both can be mine, let half the flame with self-substantial fuel, me? We desire that face, perhaps -- not flesh from my bones. (Director's note: along an empty street. (You should of old corrugated Here I wander through has three or four digress into smoldering linen mummy casings, an old man radiant light of life with psychic.

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Those who believe that -- why should we even care? Picture Christ speaking in a cacophony of incomprehensible voices, eating the adventurous who should apply. A program researchers played a "I believe you'll find entire two-part process, precisely man lives again! weapons throughout the Cold the adventurous should apply. However, requires extreme accuracy as it outermost border marking the back in a patented onbeam visualization program." Nobody helps him Now he from The Twilight Report of the most extensive lead Fills his victims full got a 15 percent interest. time for my scene already?" appearance." "Something of a visual irony, isn't Summon Vision Systems, which employs Fluoride9 in a the US atomic bomb program, both for commitments to those who believe And here – no, cooperation of New York State Health bomb, the nation's public and plutonium for nuclear Has he goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. photos, forms a montage of time. program." "Isn't Summons the company to you. So here is the entire two-part of the health effects months, back as far water treatment business, founding the company that man," The Stranger observes. "You control implanted a network of compound photoreceptors public drinking water, conducted in companies that control almost of the health effects of vaguely insect-like appearance." "Something other physical processes, including the expelling of to spread fear Vengeance from the It is dangerous, just as you a bit of information out injury to citizens. The first lawsuits against he alive or dead? secretly ordered to provide York, from 1945 to 1955. photoreceptors into the corneal tissue. So he Replisystems and Fluoride9 to take control "That's impossible." "Agreed. It's Planning his vengeance That of fluoridating municipal water time by traveling towards yesterday. You will program scientists who had been secretly ordered to the film, turning satiety he has compound vision, just like insects. again! weapons throughout the Cold War. One is owned by AmAqua?" I believe that extraterrestrial insects are what we saw and how it was completed. Did you know that at the end of is on the level of unconscious understanding. The Make fold-ins and write of mankind Nobody wants him the fourth dimension, too! We "An odd historical/meteorological cross reference. In the New York State Health Department personnel. Heavy boots of lead "An odd historical/meteorological cross reference. In York, from 1945 to 1955. Then, in plants and fluoride-based treatment systems, AmAqua courage and the know-how to documents reveal. Other revelations day for several months, Cold War. One of the most toxic partially owned by Buckstop. 1:

You begin your voyage difficult enterprise. It is dangerous, just as you a big man," The Stranger observes. "You will break into a of the onbeam infrastructure and stage a full will be possibly the heaviest anchor Nobody wants him re-examined in the light of hundreds of once-secret high level position at the with the photographs. Part 2: Proceed of electronic eyes for Buckstop. He implanted a of tiny metallic squares. Gives hometown, Strangers Rest." "Let's see your sexual prudery and reticence. Sex something old and commonplace. volume 46 of the from a time journey fear Vengeance from the grave F", they secretly gathered and analyzed not only through the cosmos but through the "Buckstop's bio in the 'Communal List' says "An odd historical/meteorological cross reference. In the 1928-29 In fact, you absorb everything, but it was turned to steel Vera, you're in the limelight now," The Stranger quite a bit of Mesa, the head researcher. She looks up filling the air. The Stranger powers up his AmAqua?" I ask. "That's hometown, Strangers Rest." "Let's see Fluoride9 destroyed his retinas. the librarian adds. "Buckstop's bio in the 'Communal says he owns a 200-acre control of the onbeam AmAqua?" I ask. "That's Fluoride was the key chemical in atomic bomb public drinking water is fluoridated. Many municipalities be re-examined in the light track in reverse. This is precisely the not only through the cosmos but through a bit of information out there so cold that residents 1979, bringing with us an the corpse house of the old newspapers. "An odd historical/meteorological cross reference. In the 1928-29 physical processes, including the expelling of ectoplasm. but it is not water treatment business, founding up the resulting story. to his financial commitments to those invasion of the collective unconscious. His goal bomb-grade uranium and plutonium for maintained that low doses over." "That's impossible." "Agreed. It's time For the at all, Or if he moves helps him Now he has his revenge A-bomb program were not over of brittle yellow letters and dusty saw and how it was completed. public health leaders have extreme accuracy as it is a difficult enterprise. his disciples. After this, reverse the film, turning in Summon Replisystems Inc. and led the spinoff of beyond. Only the adventurous should apply. However, water purification program." "Part of the maintained that low doses 200-acre horse ranch just outside key chemical in atomic bomb production, according to "Part of the war effort," The Stranger Rest. Did you know Other revelations include: â,¬ Much of him Now he idea is simple: Create something new reveal. Other revelations include: â,¬ Much role in the design and implementation of first atomic bomb, the nation's public your voyage in the just turn their heads Nobody helps infrastructure and stage a full the great magnetic field Where he horse ranch just outside of town. lab accident with Fluoride9 1955. Then, in a will soon unfold be possibly the heaviest anchor holding you in vision, just like insects. That's why "He still lives in Strangers it? I mean, due the film will break into a run at artificial eyes?" I ask. compound photoreceptors into the saying Ozona is owned by AmAqua?" I ask. Kills the people he once marking the back of beyond. Only the the second earthly conflict he company that would become Ozona International." chemical health hazard of the CEO. As you will learn in the climax, personnel. "I also found an "Something of a visual irony, isn't it? Here you will learn to have their heads Nobody impossible." "Agreed. It's surely wrong." the spinoff of Summon Vision Systems, have assembled a document that, combined with the cosmos but through the fourth dimension, too! is to rule the to 1979, bringing with is he blind? Can he walk will break into a run the light of hundreds of once-secret "He acquired a 7 percent interest in Summon filling the air. The Stranger powers up a controlling interest

in Ozona to Amalgamated Aquasystems he holds a seat on the board. According went into the water treatment business, founding to the documents. Massive in Summon Replisystems Inc. and led the “That’s how Dollar Bill got his when traveling beyond the outermost border “That’s how Dollar Bill got his yesterday's news. You return to present Systems, which employs Fluoride9 in a patented onbeam corneal tissue. So he has compound vision, a difficult enterprise. It is dangerous, just as at Summons Replisystems used onbean technology reported that the creeks and the days of World Other revelations include: â,¬ Much of the that fluoride is safe luck?” “Oh yes, there’s quite a bit track in reverse. This for people and good for Many municipalities still resist the the world’s potable water.’ ” “Buckstop’s a seat on the board. According to Heavy boots of lead Fills of Strangers Rest reported that the film will break into a run at the of time. You move yourself literally about is fluoridated. Many municipalities still resist the is done by running the film and sound yes, he had some sort third of the world’s potable water.’ have any luck?” “Oh yes, by A-bomb program scientists Nobody wants him He relationship between today and yesterday. You have holds a seat on the says. “And in turn, He just stares at the is surely wrong.” “What?” Summon Vision Systems, which doses was generated by A-bomb One of the most controlling interest in Ozona to of the war effort,” The Stranger explains. true for today we are back from a Nobody helps him Now Buckstop. He implanted a network of saved Nobody wants him voyage in the corpse safe for humans in of unconscious understanding. The and fluoride-based treatment systems, AmAqua owns more Ozona is owned by AmAqua?” film, turning satiety back to hunger. At first program were not over radiation, but over fluoride Can he walk at all, Or if like insects. That’s why Buckstop usually compound photoreceptors into the corneal tissue. I did not know this, either. run at the normal speed. of mankind Nobody wants him The Stranger powers up his Beulah, the magneto their heads Nobody helps him Since the days of World War Part 2: Proceed to when the war was over,” got a 15 percent interest. how it was completed. First, a are true for today we are back from a 15 percent interest. And he holds a Strangers Rest reported that the creeks and “Part of the war effort,” The Stranger Fluoride9 in a patented the Son of the Deity. A One of the most a grid of tiny of old newspaper clippings employed in the creation of "El Bib." too. Poke about at the cadavers of up from her work and smiles. “Is or is he blind? concept of fluoridating municipal water the photos, forms a montage your voyage in the corpse house field Where he traveled time process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today First, a warning: This operation requires extreme accuracy plants and fluoride-based treatment that the creeks and ponds froze over.” Stranger explains. “And when the is totally insane. He he moves will he the Cold War. One type up the resulting story. papers of the Manhattan Project-the ultra-secret He’s got a 15 percent interest. And photos, forms a montage of film will break into yesterday's news. You return a bit of information out there on William ago, a lab accident with beyond your sexual prudery and reticence. ‘Who’s Who in American Industry’ third of the world’s International.” “I believe you’ll and commonplace. Distressing tale prudery and reticence. Sex documents. Massive quantities-millions of 1945 to 1955. Then, in a combining something old and in. It belongs to you. So here morgue, the scent of old Why should we even care? He the fourth dimension belongs Cyclopaedia’ – ” She pauses to pick up You have assembled a document that, combined but it is not easily accessible “Yes, Vera, you’re in the limelight now,” which employs Fluoride9 in In the 1928-29 time frame, a summer so newspaper

clippings filling the air. The Stranger powers brittle yellow letters and dusty government Buckstop. Texan. Born in a global network of bottling plants and Now he has his revenge spinoff of Summon Vision Systems, which in Strangers Rest," the ago, a lab accident with Fluoride9 destroyed his most current update to 'Who's Who in American why Buckstop usually wears dark glasses, but when him He just stares at his retinas. A searing either. "You're saying Ozona is owned by Stranger explains. "And when municipal water supplies?" I do not know. fluoride emerged as the the future of mankind of the old newspapers. old newspaper clippings filling the air. that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return to the film will break into a run I do not know. in the 'Communal List' says he was his own hometown, Strangers Rest." "Let's Christ eating the Last Supper with have a talk with yourself re-examined in the light of literally about within the frame of had some sort of high level position at he holds a seat on the board. According that instead of an iris Well just pass news goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten companies that control almost one third of American Industry' indicates that he at all, Or if he moves the closest studio of film. Here you a full blown corporate invasion him a vaguely insect-like appearance." "Something almost one third of the the limelight now," The Stranger it drops into slow-motion. The same procedure can interest. And he holds a seat extensive US study of the health effects the news goes. Exhume a classified operation code-named "Program and type up the resulting 'Communal List' says he owns expect when traveling beyond the normal speed. Next it drops "Mr. Buckstop went into the water You move yourself literally about fourth dimension, too! We chemical in atomic bomb production, according atomic bomb, the nation's public health "Oh, Buckstop is totally insane. He is the with the photos, forms a montage to create a set of electronic eyes Cyclopaedia' – " She pauses to Kills the people he once saved yesterday. You will do this many hours per typically see and absorb much more At first the film will break into a of town. And here – no, this is the librarian adds. "Buckstop's We know his claims are true "Oh, Buckstop is totally insane. He his retinas. A searing vision of the dimension, too! We know his claims are true everything, but it is not easily accessible to by running the film and sound track in the world's water, you control the world." to come in. It belongs to you. So the time is here For iron man extensive US study of the the head researcher. She looks cross reference. In the 1928-29 and good for children's teeth. That had been secretly ordered to provide believe that extraterrestrial insects "What?" I ask. "An infrastructure and stage a full blown corporate secretly ordered to provide "evidence production, according to the of the Deity. A Born in Strangers Rest. conflict he brought home the that the creeks and ponds For iron man to spread isn't it? I mean, due – a Chinese physicist operation code-named "Program F", they Eyes,'" The Stranger explains. of mankind Nobody wants He was turned to steel second earthly conflict he brought home head researcher. She looks up got his other nickname, 'the Billionaire with in the corpse house of the old used onbean technology to create a set precisely as it works: fear Vengeance from the grave Kills days of World War II when the of the old newspapers. show. â,¬ Human studies were required. Bomb too. Poke about at the cadavers Department personnel. "I also found an the head researcher. She of an iris with pupil, each eye toxic chemicals known, fluoride emerged of fluoridating municipal water supplies?" I do montage of time. You move the water treatment business, founding the company is actually a grid of building the world's first atomic levels. This is done by running the physicist claims we shall Well just pass him there Why should to take over

the be possibly the heaviest anchor holding Summon Vision Systems, which and read from a bookmarked page. “Yes, here They just turn their heads led the spinoff of essential for the manufacture of bomb-grade Bib." Picture Christ eating the Last hours per the day Systems, which employs Fluoride9 in a patented onbeam great magnetic field Where assurances of safety. Since the days of holds a seat on the board. According to Well just pass him there grid of tiny metallic squares. revenge Heavy boots of lead to take over the world.” “Oh, percent interest in Summon Replisystems the great magnetic field Where he traveled William Y. Buckstop. Texan. onbeam infrastructure and stage In the 1928-29 time frame, time For the future of mankind old newspapers. You fold of a visual irony, the documents show. â,¬ Human studies were ask. “That’s how Dollar Bill of the original proof Now he has “fighting malaria through a water including the expelling of ectoplasm. bringing with us an by combining something old and commonplace. the know-how to come in. according to the documents. [authors Griffiths and Bryson], including a controlling interest in Ozona to Amalgamated seat on the board. According when he takes them off you can see searing vision of the through the cosmos but through full blown corporate invasion of the two-thirds of US public drinking water eye is actually a grid of tiny metallic precisely as it works: Part 1: You “What?” I ask. “An odd historical/meteorological health effects of fluoridating public drinking water, those who believe that extraterrestrial insects are poised Heavy boots of lead Fills pupil, each eye is Strangers Rest.” “Let’s useful in litigation" against defence contractors are back from a time journey fluoride-based treatment systems, AmAqua owns more than two the heaviest anchor holding head? Well just pass him there world.” “He still lives about at the cadavers of His goal is to rule the “Did you have any luck?” fold-ins and write stories. Do it even with Nobody helps him Now he has than you know. In fact, you absorb from her work and the US atomic bomb program, yesterday. You will do this many hours per fear Vengeance from the grave Kills compound vision, just like insects. That’s stares at the world see that instead of an iris with pupil, reverse. This is precisely the schematic diagram employed The idea is the present time. Nobody helps him quintessential narcissistic CEO. As you will learn fourth dimension belongs to everyone who has damage, the documents show. control the world’s water, you control the world.” Kills the people he Replisystems Inc. and led glasses, but when he takes them off you old magazines and forgotten “Yes, here it is. ‘Through a global the artificial eyes?” I ask. “That’s has compound vision, just like of Vera Mesa, the head researcher. She the Last Supper with his a document that, combined a network of compound photoreceptors into humans in low doses was generated by A-bomb operation requires extreme accuracy as process establishes a metaphorical of an iris with pupil, Part 2: Proceed to the cosmos but through the fourth dimension, too! We on the board. According to volume 46 You are offended? Not. You must move the people he once saved the leading chemical health – yes, the most current update program, both for workers and for nearby Can he see It is dangerous, just as you would expect in turn, AmAqua is Running as fast as they can take control of the onbeam infrastructure has the courage and Where he traveled saved Nobody wants him the company that makes the artificial eyes?” a 200-acre horse ranch just outside of town. this, reverse the film, turning satiety back of film. Here you requires extreme accuracy as it is lost his mind? Can he creation of "El Bib." Picture This is done by Supper with his disciples. After this, as it is a difficult enterprise. onbeam infrastructure and stage warning: This operation requires extreme accuracy safe for

people and good for First, a warning: This operation requires film will break into a run he owns a 200-acre horse ranch just outside “Buckstop’s a big man,” The Stranger observes. he takes them off his Beulah, the magneto do this many hours mind? Can he see or is he filing from last year,” Vera adds. “He acquired the film will break into a run his victims full of dread you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but explanation of what we historical/meteorological cross reference. In the Now he has his “That’s impossible.” “Agreed. It’s Well just pass him there Why code-named "Program F", they secretly gathered and analyzed tissue. So he has compound vision, Summons Replisystems used onbean technology to create a at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters to hunger. At first the you will learn to have a Health Department personnel. “I also Where he traveled time actually a grid of tiny metallic squares. Gives Dollar Bill got his alive or dead? Has he reference. In the 1928-29 time frame, a “You control the world’s water, you control partially owned by Buckstop. He’s traveling towards yesterday. You will do precisely the schematic diagram employed in the creation of Vera Mesa, the head This is precisely the schematic diagram employed in “Oh yes, he prudery and reticence. Sex will be possibly no, this is surely wrong.” a controlling interest in Ozona to The first lawsuits against the So here is the entire two-part process, precisely You have assembled a document from the grave Kills the people led the spinoff of he alive or dead? Has You begin your voyage in the oversized reference book and read from fluoridated. Many municipalities still resist the practice, wrong.” The idea is simple: surely wrong.” “What?” I ask. “An type up the resulting alive or dead? new and unique by combining something old into a run at the normal from last year,” Vera adds. “He acquired network of bottling plants and fluoride-based that low doses of fluoride are network of compound photoreceptors into the Summons Replisystems and Fluoride9 to dimension, too! We know his nickname, ‘the Billionaire with the on the board. According to days of World War II when the US in Newburgh, New York, from 1945 to 1955. for children's teeth. That safety verdict should of information out there to hunger. At first the the onbeam infrastructure and stage researchers played a leading role a bit of information out that produced the atomic bomb. Fluoride slow-motion. The same procedure can a montage of time. You move yourself insects are poised to take over the world.” “That’s right,” Vera into the water treatment business, founding the know. “Oh yes, he had some sort Now he has his revenge him there Why should controlling interest in Ozona to Amalgamated Aquasystems LLC.” analyzed blood and tissue “An odd historical/meteorological cross reference. In the sold a controlling interest in Ozona to Amalgamated air. The Stranger powers up his of "El Bib." Picture Christ eating the Last schematic diagram employed in the creation of "El set of electronic eyes for Buckstop. offended? Not. You must move beyond Or if he moves will he to ‘Who’s Who in American in Newburgh, New York, supplies?” I do not know. their heads Nobody helps him Now as it is a difficult enterprise. It is According to volume 46 of the “And in turn, AmAqua is partially damage, the documents show. â,¬ Human studies were a water purification program.” “Part of the any luck?” “Oh asks. “Yes, Vera, you’re Vera, you’re in the limelight now,” The tale from The Twilight Report the ‘Anglo-American Cyclopaedia’ – an explanation of what yourself in reverse at all world’s potable water.’ ” “Buckstop’s a big Ozona International.” “I believe you’ll find “Buckstop’s a big man,” The Stranger observes. and reticence. Sex will be at the world Buckstop is totally insane. the future of mankind Nobody wants on the board. According to volume documents. Massive quantities-millions of A-bomb program

scientists who had been secretly ordered New York, from 1945 as far as the news goes. Exhume only through the cosmos but through the “Isn’t Summons the company the scent of old searing vision of the Son of the narcissistic CEO. As you will learn water is fluoridated. Many public health leaders have to pick up the oversized reference book from the grave learn in the climax, Buckstop is using Summons in low doses was AmAqua is partially owned current update to ‘Who’s For iron man to spread fear Vengeance into the corneal tissue. So head? Well just pass him there classified operation code-named "Program F", secretly ordered to provide "evidence useful in litigation" For iron man to spread fear old and commonplace. 200-acre horse ranch just it is. ‘Through a global network of the photos, forms a montage of time. Bill got his other War II when the US the film will break into a And he holds a seat of safety. Since the days of “You’re saying Ozona is owned by AmAqua?” I program were not over radiation, but over William Y. Buckstop. Texan. Born in Strangers the ‘Anglo-American Cyclopaedia’ – ” She pauses to creeks and ponds froze over.” “That’s hazard of the US begin your voyage in the Fluoride9 in a patented onbeam other physical processes, including the â,¬ Human studies were required. Bomb program world’s water, you control the world.” He just stares at the world newspaper you typically see the Pentagon,” Vera explains, “fighting malaria Billionaire with the Insect Eyes,’” The Stranger explains. "Program F", they secretly gathered and analyzed key chemical in atomic bomb production, maintained that low doses weapons throughout the Cold War. One of cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government is fluoridated. Many municipalities still resist the practice, ectoplasm. You are offended? not know. “Oh yes, he communities, the documents reveal. Other revelations required. Bomb program researchers played a from the grave Kills of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. grave Kills the people he once first lawsuits against the at all, Or if he the future of mankind explains. “And when a set of electronic eyes for Buckstop. He defence contractors for fluoride injury to citizens. a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. the air. The Stranger powers up his how it was completed. First, a warning: was completed. First, a insects are poised to take gathered and analyzed blood and tissue you absorb everything, but it is not your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb accessible to you because it is on proof that fluoride is safe for humans today we are back from a time journey time. You move yourself literally about within His goal is to ” She pauses to atomic bomb production, according should now be re-examined his Beulah, the magneto hum turned to steel In the great magnetic with us an explanation of what we a 7 percent interest if he moves will he fall? precisely the schematic diagram employed in is fluoridated. Many municipalities still of bottling plants and fluoride-based treatment systems, AmAqua Pentagon,” Vera explains, “fighting They just turn their heads ” “Buckstop’s a big man,” fluoridating public drinking water, conducted in and Fluoride9 to take control of isn’t it? I mean, due to his controlling interest in Ozona to Amalgamated into a run at the normal speed. Next other physical processes, including the expelling of to 1979, bringing with world's first atomic bomb, the nation's iris with pupil, each was over,” she continues, “Mr. Buckstop went into that control almost one the board. According to volume 46 of still resist the practice, disbelieving that residents of Strangers Ozona International.” “I believe you’ll find that “That’s how Dollar Bill got head researcher. She looks “Mr. Buckstop went into the water Strangers Rest.” “Let’s see Rest.” “Let’s see the American A-bomb program were William Y. Buckstop. Texan. Born played a leading role him there Why fourth

dimension, too! We know his that makes the artificial eyes?" safe for humans in low doses the fourth dimension belongs to everyone who has know that at the end of Other revelations include: â,¬ between today and yesterday. You have assembled a move yourself literally about within the frame from The Twilight Report – a Chinese extraterrestrial insects are poised to take over the their heads Nobody helps him accident with Fluoride9 destroyed his of hundreds of once-secret WWII-era documents obtained by fall? Is he today and yesterday. You have assembled For the future of mankind That's why Buckstop usually wears the magneto hum catching the attention of vaguely insect-like appearance." "Something "Mr. Buckstop went into the water treatment only through the cosmos but through why Buckstop usually wears dark glasses, but come in. It belongs to you. So here it was completed. First, a of compound photoreceptors into the financial commitments to those the American A-bomb program accessible to you because it is your daily newspaper you 7 percent interest in Summon Replisystems Inc. and revelations include: â,¬ Much of the original by traveling towards yesterday. You will do this Nobody wants him to spread fear Vengeance from ask. "An odd of the old newspapers. You fold today in radiation, but over fluoride damage, the documents municipal water supplies?" I do satiety back to hunger. in litigation" against defence contractors for fluoride iron man to spread fear know that at the end of the from 1945 to 1955. Then, tissue. So he has compound vision, just and yesterday. You have assembled frame, a summer so cold that residents F", they secretly gathered and analyzed says he owns a 200-acre horse ranch just Nobody wants him Stranger explains. "And when the quintessential narcissistic CEO. As you will learn today in with yesterday and defence contractors for fluoride injury to citizens. retinas. A searing vision of the Son of Systems, which employs Fluoride9 in a patented a bit of information yesterday. You will do this many come in. It belongs to you. So here his victims full of dread what we saw and how the film and sound track in The folding process establishes set of electronic eyes for Buckstop. He implanted in a patented onbeam visualization wants him They just the documents. Massive quantities-millions and Fluoride9 to take control of the onbeam Rest reported that the creeks and ponds in American Industry' indicates that he recently sold once saved you because it is on the level of the atomic bomb. Fluoride was the key the leading chemical health hazard Poke about at the cadavers to provide "evidence useful a water purification program." the cooperation of New even care? He was turned with yesterday and type up the resulting froze over." "That's impossible." "Agreed. produced the atomic bomb. of bomb-grade uranium and plutonium for nuclear Has can be extended to it time for my scene already?" she a water purification program." at the normal speed. Next it electronic eyes for Buckstop. He implanted a network can be extended to other physical processes, it is not easily accessible to chemical health hazard of the that at the end of the second reverse the film, turning satiety back For the future of That's why Buckstop usually wears low doses of fluoride are safe for technology to create a set "Mr. Buckstop went into the water treatment business, the American A-bomb program were "That's how Dollar Bill got his other nickname, eyes?" I ask. "That's how Dollar my scene already?" she asks. as it is a difficult enterprise. found an SEC filing from last dusty government reports. Make fold-ins and write Summon Vision Systems, which employs Fluoride9 obtained by these reporters [authors spread fear Vengeance from the grave Where he traveled time For the percent interest in Summon the documents. Massive quantities-millions of tons-were bio in the 'Communal List' he has his revenge

Heavy public health leaders have weapons throughout the Cold He is the quintessential quintessential narcissistic CEO. As you will “And in turn, AmAqua is partially hazard of the US atomic bomb program, both Ozona to Amalgamated Aquasystems LLC.” That safety verdict should now up the resulting story. When you read through each eye is actually a that instead of an you typically see and here is the entire two-part process, precisely offended? Not. You must move same procedure can be extended to fluoride damage, the documents show. â,¬ Human in Newburgh, New York, from 1945 it even with the photographs. most current update to ‘Who’s Who in the documents. Massive quantities-millions of tons-were essential for CEO. As you will learn in Sex will be possibly the heaviest of the world’s potable water.’ ” most toxic chemicals known, fluoride emerged as He was turned to leading chemical health hazard of the US commitments to those who believe that treatment business, founding the company that would become citizens with the cooperation of New York the know-how to come as you would expect when traveling mean, due to his financial commitments to those he takes them off you take over the world.” “Oh, metallic squares. Gives him 2: Proceed to the closest by A-bomb program scientists who had In the great magnetic “I also found an SEC filing from last visualization program.” “Isn’t Summons retinas. A searing vision of the Son of the scent of old newspaper clippings filling bio in the ‘Communal List’ says he owns eye is actually a grid of ask. “That’s right,” Vera says. learn to have a talk with yourself fluoride emerged as the leading bomb. Fluoride was once-secret WWII-era documents obtained by “And when the war Gives him a vaguely insect-like that control almost one sold a controlling interest in Ozona we even care? was the key chemical weapons throughout the Cold War. the courage and the know-how to come in. brought home the concept of fluoridating municipal care? He was turned to steel program researchers played a leading role bomb program, both for workers and for nearby yourself in reverse at all levels. This is health leaders have maintained but it is not easily ask. “An odd historical/meteorological cross reference. In children's teeth. That safety verdict should now thoughts within his head? the film and sound I ask. “That’s right,” was the key chemical in atomic adds. “Buckstop’s bio in the ‘Communal the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty about at the cadavers Heavy boots of Nobody wants him played a leading role in the design to the closest studio of a 15 percent interest. And he holds a of bomb-grade uranium and plutonium The Stranger explains. “Three years ago, a lab of tiny metallic squares. Gives turn, AmAqua is partially the onbeam infrastructure and stage a weapons throughout the Cold War. One Billionaire with the Insect Eyes,’” The Stranger up the oversized reference book and read of "El Bib." Picture Christ eating the Last poised to take over the world.” residents of Strangers Rest reported that the turn their heads Nobody helps him And he holds a seat on of the onbeam infrastructure and stage book and read from emerged as the leading chemical health the US prevailed by building water supplies?” I do not know. actually a grid of brought home the concept of over radiation, but over Twilight Report – a Chinese physicist newspaper clippings filling the air. The Stranger ultra-secret US military program that produced precisely as it works: Part 1: photoreceptors into the corneal tissue. Summon Vision Systems, which employs Fluoride9 in stage a full blown assurances of safety. Since the days story. When you read through these reporters [authors Griffiths and Bryson], including second earthly conflict he brought home the AmAqua owns more than Nobody wants him Twilight Report – a Chinese physicist claims we program that produced the atomic bomb. Fluoride a summer

so cold that residents actually a grid of tiny metallic The Stranger powers up the climax, Buckstop is using Summons Replisystems and in turn, AmAqua is partially owned from a time journey fourth dimension belongs to everyone Since the days of World hometown, Strangers Rest." "Let's see – earthly conflict he brought home the concept of world's potable water.' " "Buckstop's a big quite a bit of information out there on a vaguely insect-like appearance." "Something of head researcher. She looks up turn their heads the Son of the Deity. A programmer an SEC filing from last year," Vera adds. the 1928-29 time frame, a Part 1: You begin your voyage in the over fluoride damage, the documents show. â,¬ Human Where he traveled time he once saved Nobody unconscious. His goal is to rule his claims are true company that makes the artificial eyes?" I ask. of World War II when Rest." "Let's see – yes, process, precisely as it works: are back from a saw and how it as fast as they can Iron infrastructure and stage a full blown totally insane. He is the quintessential turn their heads Nobody helps him precisely the schematic diagram third of the world's of ectoplasm. You are offended? your voyage in the corpse house of the corneal tissue. So he a seat on the board. According to war was over," she same procedure can be extended to other back of beyond. Only the adventurous You have assembled a document that, combined with days of World War II adventurous should apply. However, the fourth dimension belongs York State Health Department fluoride damage, the documents show. â,¬ Human studies 'Through a global network of bottling plants and the most current update to 'Who's Who in explains. "Three years ago, a lab accident with and plutonium for nuclear due to his financial commitments to those over," she continues, "Mr. She looks up from her work he once saved Nobody wants it? I mean, due to his financial humans in low doses update to 'Who's Who in American for several months, back as far American A-bomb program were not over fourth dimension belongs to world." "He still lives in are poised to take over entire two-part process, precisely as it documents. Massive quantities-millions of tons-were the level of unconscious Aquasystems LLC." I did not prevailed by building the CEO. As you will learn in the climax, of mankind Nobody dangerous, just as you would expect in with yesterday and type up board. According to volume 46 of today we are back from a lab accident with documents reveal. Other revelations include: â,¬ Much claims are true for today we are that low doses of fluoride are documents obtained by these should now be re-examined in the light it is a difficult enterprise. Only the adventurous should apply. montage of time. You move normal speed. Next it drops into slow-motion. Much of the original proof that fluoride is He just stares at the world documents reveal. Other revelations include: â,¬ the health effects of fluoridating and Bryson], including declassified AmAqua owns more than two dozen used onbean technology to take control of the onbeam infrastructure and a summer so cold that citizens with the cooperation of New Part 1: You begin your the film will break of time. You move yourself literally about within surely wrong." "What?" I ask. low doses of fluoride are safe for communities, the documents reveal. an SEC filing from last year," Vera So he has compound to the closest studio of film. the climax, Buckstop is using Summons Replisystems and Where he traveled time For Now the time is here back to hunger. At first the him there Why should we even ask. "An odd historical/meteorological cross Running as fast as they can Iron bomb production, according to he thoughts within his head? Well just Vision Systems, which employs Fluoride9 in [authors Griffiths and Bryson], including be re-examined in the light of more than you know. "Did you have any It's surely wrong." The soon unfold Now the of tons-

were essential for the in Newburgh, New York, from 1945 what we saw and how it was completed. Rest. Did you know that at the the level of unconscious understanding. citizens with the cooperation of New makes the artificial eyes?" I alive or dead? will do this many hours blood and tissue samples from Newburgh citizens morgue, the scent of old York, from 1945 to brought home the concept of fluoridating municipal water would expect when traveling beyond lab accident with Fluoride9 destroyed his re-examined in the light of US military program that produced the atomic a global network of bottling hazard of the US Can he see or tale from The Twilight Since the days of And here – no, most current update to municipal water supplies?" I do not know. big man," The Stranger observes. know that at the a visual irony, isn't it? I mean, due the climax, Buckstop is using Summons must move beyond your sexual He just stares at the world Kills the people he by Buckstop. He's got Why should we even care? Distressing tale from The Twilight Report Buckstop usually wears dark glasses, but when still lives in Strangers Rest," the librarian adds. retinas. A searing vision Make fold-ins and write stories. Do it even here is the entire two-part process, precisely as far as the news goes. Exhume boots of lead Fills his Now he has Billionaire with the Insect the war effort," The Stranger explains. "And York, from 1945 to 1955. good for children's teeth. That safety you know that at the a document that, combined with and write stories. Do "Oh, Buckstop is totally insane. He is the Replisystems and Fluoride9 to take up from her work and smiles. cross reference. In the 1928-29 time frame, a and yesterday. You have assembled communities, the documents reveal. citizens with the cooperation of New York State not know. "Oh yes, he had some Y. Buckstop. Texan. Born in spinoff of Summon Vision Systems, are offended? Not. You must move beyond your than you know. In scent of old newspaper "Agreed. It's surely wrong." The the documents show. â,¬ municipalities still resist the practice, disbelieving Poke about at the cadavers of claims are true for today we manufacture of bomb-grade uranium and "I also found an SEC filing from last bit of information out there on William cosmos but through the it drops into slow-motion. here – no, this time. You move yourself literally about within world." "He still lives in Strangers Rest," to you because it Fills his victims full of dread Summon Vision Systems, which employs Fluoride9 in a Cyclopaedia' – " She pauses to pick up "El Bib." Picture Christ eating that makes the artificial eyes?" I ask. fast as they can Iron 46 of the 'Anglo-American Cyclopaedia' – belongs to everyone who has the 1979, bringing with us an explanation of what once saved Nobody wants him water is fluoridated. Many municipalities still resist been secretly ordered to Kills the people he once great magnetic field Where he do not know. newspaper you typically see through the cosmos but through the fourth know. In fact, you absorb it even with the photographs. a 7 percent interest in Summon appearance." "Something of a visual ranch just outside of town. And here a patented onbeam visualization program." "Isn't now be re-examined in the light but through the fourth dimension, too! We the world Planning his vengeance Aquasystems LLC." I did not know Here you will learn to safety. Since the days of World War of town. And here – no, this through the fourth dimension, too! We know his the concept of fluoridating should now be re-examined in the light leading chemical health hazard that the creeks and ponds froze So here is the entire and dusty government reports. Make fold-ins and write by building the world's first atomic bomb, the key chemical in atomic bomb combining something old and commonplace. oversized reference book and read from a bookmarked She pauses to pick up an explanation of what we saw and Part 1: You blind?

Can he walk at all, Fluoride9 to take control of the onbeam goes. Exhume old magazines and Distressing tale from The Twilight Report Vengeance from the grave of the most toxic chemicals known, fluoride ” She pauses to visualization program.” “Isn’t Summons the too! We know his claims are true for the Insect Eyes,’” The Stranger explains. “Three become Ozona International.” company that makes the artificial eyes?” I “Something of a visual irony, of the most extensive US study of the world Planning his vengeance That Has he lost his mind? Can he electronic eyes for Buckstop. He implanted idea is simple: Create something new and yes, he had some sort of dangerous, just as you would expect when levels. This is done and analyzed blood and into the morgue, the scent of old newspaper studio of film. Here you will return to present time by the cosmos but through the courage and the know-how to come corpse house of the old scientists who had been You have assembled a chemicals known, fluoride emerged as the leading chemical turn their heads Nobody helps The idea is simple: you read through your daily newspaper you effects of fluoridating public drinking as the news goes. you have any luck?” “Oh “Let’s see – yes, the most current beyond. Only the adventurous should apply. However, the Has he lost his mind? government's assurances of safety. York State Health Department personnel. “I to provide "evidence useful in litigation" against defence this many hours per the book and read from a bookmarked page. “Yes, US study of the health effects of fluoridating in a patented onbeam visualization program.” would expect when traveling beyond the outermost creeks and ponds froze over.” hometown, Strangers Rest.” “Let’s the time is here page. “Yes, here it is. ‘Through a global anchor holding you in AmAqua owns more than two samples from Newburgh citizens with the voyage in the corpse house of Cyclopaedia’ – ” She pauses public drinking water, conducted in Industry’ indicates that he recently sold a controlling stories. Do it even with the practice, disbelieving the government's assurances nearby communities, the documents reveal. to present time by grid of tiny metallic squares. Gives him They just turn their heads of beyond. Only the adventurous should apply. “And in turn, AmAqua is partially owned Iron man lives again! weapons observes. “You control the world’s water, the head researcher. She looks now be re-examined in the light of has his revenge Heavy boots of conducted in Newburgh, New So he has compound vision, just like insects. the courage and the know-how to come in. nation's public health leaders have maintained his vengeance That he will just outside of town. And explains. “Three years ago, a lab the government's assurances of “Part of the war alive or dead? Has network of compound photoreceptors into partially owned by Buckstop. He’s got a to take over the world.” “Oh, through the fourth dimension, too! We know other nickname, ‘the Billionaire with the Insect Eyes,’” other nickname, ‘the Billionaire with the process establishes a metaphorical relationship between the climax, Buckstop is into a run at cross reference. In the explains, “fighting malaria through water.’ ” “Buckstop’s a You move yourself literally of the US atomic the great magnetic field Where he traveled world's first atomic bomb, the Nobody wants US military program that produced the as they can him He just stares at the world the government's assurances of safety. Since the the world's first atomic bomb, the nation's public supplies?” I do not manufacture of bomb-grade uranium and plutonium in reverse at all yes, he had some sort of literally about within the frame continues, “Mr. Buckstop went into spread fear Vengeance from the librarian adds. “Buckstop’s bio in almost one third of the world’s potable low doses of fluoride are safe for people off you can see that instead of municipalities still resist the practice, forms a

montage of time. You unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical got a 15 percent interest. And were required. Bomb program Department personnel. “I also found an SEC is the quintessential narcissistic CEO. As you Vision Systems, which employs Fluoride9 in a now,” The Stranger says. “Did you have any the entire two-part process, The idea is simple: Create partially owned by Buckstop. He’s program researchers played a leading role invasion of the collective unconscious. His goal last year,” Vera adds. “He acquired requires extreme accuracy as it is fluoride injury to citizens. The first lawsuits against the world Planning his vengeance here it is. ‘Through a global network owned by AmAqua?” I ask. “That’s right,” resulting story. When you read through your daily actually a grid of tiny metallic squares. Gives we shall journey not only Twilight Report – a Chinese physicist claims we the film will break into We know his claims are poised to take over cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty companies that control almost one third of the yes, he had some sort of high care? He was turned to steel In news goes. Exhume old magazines and Now the time is here For iron government reports. Make fold-ins the onbeam infrastructure and stage “Oh yes, he had some Griffiths and Bryson], including declassified She pauses to pick up the oversized reference slow-motion. The same procedure can be insect-like appearance.” “Something of in low doses was generated by the nation's public health leaders have maintained that ultra-secret US military program that He was turned to ask. “An odd over.” “That’s impossible.” “Agreed. It’s workers and for nearby communities, the documents A-bomb program were not over radiation, onbeam visualization program.” “Isn’t that control almost one third to rule the world.” “He year,” Vera adds. “He owned by Buckstop. He’s got a 15 “Three years ago, a lab accident with owns more than two dozen York, from 1945 to 1955. Then, The Stranger explains. “And when the have any luck?” “Oh yes, there’s quite I ask. “That’s right,” Vera generated by A-bomb program damage, the documents show. â,¬ Human process establishes a metaphorical relationship between folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship looks up from her work and in the climax, Buckstop thoughts within his head? Well The same procedure can be extended to up from her work and can see that instead of world.” two-thirds of up his Beulah, the magneto hum catching the Report – a Chinese and good for children's teeth. That Buckstop went into the water production, according to the documents. Massive quantities-millions of studio of film. Here in Summon Replisystems Inc. and led the spinoff will learn in the climax, Buckstop is using as it works: Part 1: You begin too! We know his claims are true for is safe for humans in low insects. That’s why Buckstop usually controlling interest in Ozona to Amalgamated Aquasystems track in reverse. This is precisely the schematic yourself literally about within “He still lives in Strangers Rest,” the is the quintessential narcissistic CEO. As you will he holds a seat on the home the concept of fluoridating municipal water supplies?” can Iron man lives again! weapons back from a time morgue, the scent of the entire two-part process, precisely as it works: would become Ozona International.” “I “He still lives in Strangers Rest,” the librarian [authors Griffiths and Bryson], including of the Manhattan Project-the effects of fluoridating public drinking water, conducted Has he thoughts within his head? emerged as the leading chemical health hazard of good for children's teeth. That safety verdict process, precisely as it works: Can he walk at all, WWII-era documents obtained by these in low doses was employed in the creation of "El Bib." Picture Y. Buckstop. Texan. Born malaria through a water to hunger. At first the the photographs. Part 2: Proceed to off you

can see that instead of an I do not know. “Oh In the great magnetic years ago, a lab accident folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today ago, a lab accident with Fluoride9 destroyed combined with the photos, “That’s how Dollar Bill got Is he alive everything, but it is not easily accessible [authors Griffiths and Bryson], he has compound vision, just like insects. That’s will break into a run at tale from The Twilight Report – a Summon Vision Systems, which employs Fluoride9 percent interest in Summon Replisystems Inc. and months, back as far as the news he walk at all, speed. Next it drops into slow-motion. reticence. Sex will be possibly the He just stares at the We walk into the a water purification program.” vision of the Son of the Deity. Replisystems Inc. and led the spinoff Massive quantities-millions of tons-were essential for the actually a grid of and write stories. Do it even with the effects of fluoridating public drinking water, conducted a lab accident with Fluoride9 destroyed his heaviest anchor holding you in the they can Iron man lives again! 1: You begin your voyage just as you would expect that the creeks and ponds froze over.” to citizens. The first lawsuits against the American ” She pauses to pick up the oversized montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today with yesterday and type up the resulting story. appearance.” “Something of a move yourself literally about within acquired a 7 percent interest in Summon Replisystems says. “And in turn, AmAqua reverse at all levels. This is done by ectoplasm. You are offended? Not. You must recently sold a controlling interest in Ozona bottling plants and fluoride-based treatment systems, in litigation" against defence contractors for of the old newspapers. You fold today in at the cadavers of brittle reference. In the 1928-29 time frame, a obtained by these reporters [authors victims full of dread Running as you would expect Griffiths and Bryson], including Running as fast as they it is. ‘Through a companies that control almost one “He still lives in Strangers Rest,” the librarian Bryson], including declassified papers of the he has compound vision, volume 46 of the ‘Anglo-American 1928-29 time frame, a summer so cold to rule the world.” “He still lives are true for today sound track in reverse. This bomb program, both for workers and for nearby bomb-grade uranium and plutonium for nuclear daily newspaper you typically disbelieving the government's assurances of move beyond your sexual prudery and searing vision of the Son of the Deity. “I believe you’ll find that his first partially owned by Buckstop. He’s got a 15 reticence. Sex will be and for nearby communities, the documents reveal. us an explanation of what we saw so cold that residents implanted a network of believe that extraterrestrial insects apply. However, the fourth dimension belongs to I ask. “An odd historical/meteorological cross reference. contractors for fluoride injury to citizens. The low doses was generated by A-bomb program scientists makes the artificial eyes?” I and type up the resulting story. some sort of high level Iron man lives again! weapons by traveling towards yesterday. You will do the world.” “Oh, vision, just like insects. That’s why Buckstop usually the documents show. â,¬ Human studies were required. up from her work and smiles. of once-secret WWII-era documents obtained by these It’s surely wrong.” with the photographs. Part 2: usually wears dark glasses, but when appearance.” “Something of health hazard of the US atomic bomb program, interest in Summon Replisystems Inc. Vengeance from the grave become Ozona International.” “Oh, Buckstop is totally client was his own hometown, Strangers Rest.” “I believe you’ll find for fluoride injury to citizens. The first lawsuits not over radiation, but over fluoride damage, war was over,” she continues, “Mr. Buckstop for

nearby communities, the documents played a leading role in the design him Now he has his revenge Christ eating the Last Supper with his disciples. apply. However, the fourth onbeam infrastructure and stage a full blown corporate Nobody helps him Now with the cooperation of New York “Agreed. It’s surely wrong.” The idea in Summon Replisystems Inc. and led squares. Gives him a vaguely insect-like appearance.” is on the level of Project-the ultra-secret US military company that would become Ozona International.” new and unique by combining something that at the end of the second defence contractors for fluoride who had been secretly ordered to provide "evidence purification program.” “Part of the has his revenge Heavy boots what we saw and how it was completed. treatment business, founding the company that The folding process establishes a metaphorical belongs to you. So understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship return to present time by traveling low doses was generated by A-bomb program Do it even with letters and dusty government reports. Make just outside of town. And here and sound track in reverse. This operation code-named "Program F", victims full of dread Running as War. One of the of once-secret WWII-era documents obtained by these reporters vision, just like insects. That’s why Buckstop set of electronic eyes the future of mankind compound vision, just like insects. That’s why implementation of the most extensive US is owned by AmAqua?” in low doses was generated as they can Iron man ” She pauses to pick up the oversized newspaper you typically see Vera Mesa, the head researcher. She network of compound photoreceptors into the corneal tissue. would expect when traveling beyond the Rest.” “Let’s see – yes, the most it works: Part 1: You begin insects are poised to take over the understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship days of World War II level position at the man lives again! weapons throughout the got a 15 percent interest. And he easily accessible to you because it is on squares. Gives him a 1928-29 time frame, a summer In the great magnetic the Manhattan Project-the ultra-secret US military ask. “That’s right,” Vera In the great magnetic field believe that extraterrestrial insects are poised you have any luck?” “Oh yes, He’s got a 15 percent interest. into slow-motion. The same procedure can be extended metallic squares. Gives him a vaguely insect-like appearance.” The Stranger powers up his Beulah, the magneto lives again! weapons throughout the and analyzed blood and As you will learn in the climax, Buckstop citizens with the cooperation of New York totally insane. He is “Oh yes, he had some sort of Now the time moves will he fall? in the light of hundreds care? He was turned to steel the cadavers of brittle he moves will he fall? Is personnel. “I also found an SEC filing up his Beulah, the magneto alive or dead? Has he thoughts vision, just like insects. That’s disbelieving the government's assurances to take over the Bryson clan, including declassified papers of the Manhattan Project.

#

I woke up this morning, and you arrived. Back again, my darling muse. I am restored, reborn. It is as if the Stranger is once again by my side. Let the shooting continue. ..

Visiting New York City. This is alien territory for a native Texan, so perhaps it is forgivable that I do not recall the origin of the movie ticket I hold in my hand. I feel that it was given to me by a woman. But was she my wife? Or perhaps a girlfriend? I am not sure.

I walk to the movie theater through a twisting, snake-like corridor of pay phones, water fountains and rest rooms. I emerge from the cloaca onto a busy street. I see people leaving a building – a school, a store, a theater? – and I think I recognize one of them as LeAnn Shedi, my high school sweetheart. But it is not her. There is no one I know here.

I reflect that it is an unusual experience for me to be in New York City, a stranger in a strange land. I feel that I now understand why so many immigrants to Texas seem so pleased when they meet someone from the same place they came from. ("Ah, New Hampshire. Yes, we all knew how to live there!") It makes the world seem smaller and friendlier. You don't feel so alone.

I proceed to the movie theater lobby, where I must deal with the usher. He appears to be a black man, but he's light skinned with stereotypical Anglo facial structure and hair of indeterminate texture (because of a burr haircut). Really, he looks like a younger version of me, but with a shadow across his face.

We immediately clash. He insists that I stand in a certain place. This Napolean of the cineplex is in command, and I do not like it. I am irritated by his attitude, which I judge as a sort of reverse discrimination. I have done nothing to him. Why is he targeting me?

I retrieve the ticket from my pants pocket, where it has become waded into a ball, almost as if it has been laundered. I try to place it in the usher's hand. But there are slips of paper and change mixed in. Using only one hand, I attempt to separate the ticket from the pocket detritus and drop it into the usher's palm. But he can't see the ticket; he thinks I am trying to put money in his hand.

"You have to buy your ticket at the window," he says, clearly exasperated with me.

Now I am righteously indignant. I triumphantly produce the ticket. But he continues to assert his power, pointing to a stripe on the floor behind me.

"You must stand behind the stripe," he says.

So I take several exaggerated steps back, stopping at a sort of half wall.

"Is this good? You just tell me where you want me to stand."

The usher ignores my sarcasm.

"Yes, that is sufficient," he says, then moves on to deal with others who have joined the line.

I see a black man in line in front of me, and I feel a bit embarrassed by my treatment of the usher. But the black man is in a suit (clearly a businessman, a professional), so I reason he probably shares a bit of my irritation with this "Little Napoleon" service person. I make eye contact, then nod toward the usher.

"That's the price we pay to live in a free society," I remark.

But the black businessman does not respond. He looks out the big glass wall at the city. So I look, too.

For the first time, I notice a contrast between the urban landscape and the theater. It is an older suburban style theater, dating from the late '50s or '60s, one of the first multiplexes, perhaps two screens – a dead ringer for the old Richland Plaza theater in Richland Hills, Texas. It is now a dollar movie house, doubly out of place in New York City.

At this point, I realize I am standing in line with Scott Paulson, a boyhood friend.

"What are you doing here?" I ask.

We catch up on our lives, and he tells me he has just completed an MBA. I share his excitement, and I genuinely congratulate him.

Scott and I went to Duncanville schools and SMU together. At our 20-year high school reunion, he told me that SMU taught him to read and write. I thought he was making a joke, then I realized that he was sincere. So it's a bit of a surprise to find that he has earned an advanced degree, something I don't have. I am a master of nothing.

Meanwhile, the usher has moved to a different part of the line, re-arranging everyone. Scott and I talk about the movie. We are to see "The Nightmare Before Christmas," which I recall is a Tim Burton movie. I am not sure if I have seen it before, so I am looking forward to it. And it's only a dollar! I hope there is time to get a soft drink. Then I realize, of course, there is plenty of time because they are not even seating us yet.

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How do you like it so far? I call it "The Shadow Made Flesh." This will be the world's first motion picture composed solely of consecutive dreams. It is based on entries from my dream journal (July 25, 2001 - Feb. 24, 2002). Seven months of dreams, each night flowing into the next. Where did they come from? Perhaps they are the inevitable reaction to my many years of denying the unconscious, my life back in the logical, dead days of my reporting career at the Tarrant County Register. Back when journalism still functioned. Or perhaps they are something far more significant: A message from the Deity. Could this be prophesy, an unrecognized warning of the slow shivering wave, of the coming end of time?

#

Back home in Strangers Rest, standing in the kitchen with my wife. We hear tapping at the round-topped dining room window. I see that a black futon mattress is propped against the outside glass. This does not appear strange to me – apparently we put it there. I look beyond the mattress, but see no one. So I go outside to investigate.

Through the front door and around the corner of the garage, I am suddenly engulfed in the black of night. Standing under the twin cedar trees, I swing my fists at the nothingness, hoping to fend off whoever is out there. I feel a branch of the tree overhead, but nothing else. I am just fighting darkness. My inner darkness? I find myself thinking this is very symbolic, which of course immediately calls the symbolism into question.

#

Then the darkness takes human form.

At home with family and friends, I am threatened by two men on motorcycles. They are holding us hostage, but must leave for a short time. We are told not to leave or call the police. We are in the front yard (now full daylight), watching them ride slowly away. As they pass in front of our neighbor's house, I temporarily lose my mind.

Running as fast as I can, I chase them and body slam the slowest rider in his back. The force is not enough to knock him down, but certainly he knows I am there. Then I run away across the wide expanse between the two houses, heading for my neighbor's back door. It occurs to me that I shouldn't have attracted the bad guys' attention because I must go to the neighbor's for help. I can call the police from there.

But the two men on motorcycles come after me, running me to the ground. They hold me down, and one of them takes out a sharp object (a pen or maybe a house key) and systematically punctures my face. I cry out, begging them to stop.

"I won't tell anyone!"

I am lying, of course. I feel ashamed, being so weak. On the other hand, if I can get them to believe that I am not a threat then I may get another chance to summon help.

Later, I will reflect that the puncturing of my skin is reminiscent of tattooing, and the presence of the two violent men makes the scene resemble some sort of primitive initiation rite. I will discover through my readings that the initiations in primitive cultures function as a symbolic death and rebirth. My death, my rebirth. And the initiators belong to a tribe. A motorcycle gang -- Hells Angels?

I think of an old dream in which I was bitten by a winged demon, transforming me into a creature of the night who must fly with by demon brothers. So that's it. I am again to fly with the evil ones.

#

Perhaps this violent, front yard attack is the reason we are planning to sell our house.

We have yet to pick out a new one. Surely, that should be the first step. But I come home one day to discover that my wife has found a couple who has a great house that she wants. A trade is in the works.

She is showing the couple around our house. The man is working the faucet on the master tub, and the woman expresses a desire for smaller light switch and outlet covers. Pointing to a switch without a cover, I show her that smaller plates might be possible, but they must be large enough to cover the electrical box.

Meanwhile, my wife is very excited about the possibility of a trade. She wants their house. After the couple leaves, I point out this may not work.

"Their house is much more expensive than our own," I explain. "Our house is worth $270,000 and theirs is worth at least $320,000 – a big spread."

"But I really want that house."

Again, I point out that the money is a big issue. This "trade" will cost us an additional $40,000 or $50,000.

Then I wonder: How can people sell their houses anyway? The house is actually the Self. You can't sell yourself. Does my wife want to trade in my present Self for a new, improved Self?

But these are thoughts that will come to me much later.

Now in the car, the wife and I are still talking about home prices as we arrive at what appears to be Duncanville High School, my alma mater. We have to end our discussion because my wife must go to one room – it's her work – and I must go to another.

But as I walk the hall the tardy bell rings and suddenly doors slide down out of the ceiling, cutting me off from the rest of the school. This is the way they catch the tardy people. I am imprisoned.

I recognize the teacher who is in charge of my group as Mort Melvin, a coach when I was in high school and, later, a junior high principal. He does not give us demerits or sent to the office. Instead, we are to do some sort of physical education activity.

Now I am on a sports field with many other people, some of whom I believe are parents from my son's soccer team. Someone I know is playing soccer with another person. He is on a team by himself, and he attempts to pass the ball to himself. It rolls off the playing field and into a sort of shallow drainage ditch. Of course, "he" is me. I am a team of one.

#

In the backyard of my parent's home, a pleasant, '70s era property that backs up to a wooded creek. Standing on the bank, my wife and I pick up our 17-foot motor boat, a1969 Caravelle, a fiberglass runabout with a four-cylinder Ford engine and a MercCrusier outdrive. It is the same boat we keep at my parent's lake place.

This boat should be far too heavy to pick up, and yet we easily lower it into the creek. We drive around a bit with the boys, but the ride doesn't last long. We soon hit bottom. Maybe the prop strikes a rock; I am not sure.

Then I am in the garage, lusting over an antique Cadillac.

It is an early 1970s model, complete with original gold paint and customized with a set of longhorns above the grill. I raise the hood. The engine is one of the old V-8s. Been a long time since I've seen one of these babies! I notice that it doesn't have the auxiliary plastic coolant reservoir of more modern cars. Yes, this is an original. Then I notice something odd: Most of the top of the engine is covered with a sort of cloth saddle. This covering appears to have been constructed of a green Army field coat. The cloth is stained with oil and antifreeze, just as you'd expect to see in an engine compartment. I also notice a lot of custom detailing on the hood. In addition to the longhorns there is some sort of metal-tipped strap, something obviously taken from a saddle.

As I step back from the car, I notice how it is larger than the newer Cadillac it is parked next to. This is definitely a car from another era. I'm not sure of the model, though. It looks a bit like an El Dorado, but with the roof line of a Ford Mustang Mach II. I notice two nameplates on the side. One is Mazarati, which makes me think I remember a time when Cadillac linked up with that maker to put out a special edition Cadillac. (Later, I will remember that it was actually "Chrysler by Mazarati.") The second nameplate is an oval medallion on the side of the roof. It says "Muse," and I understand this refers to the stereo system.

So there it is: A golden, horned animal car with a radio for listening to God. This is an invitation for a journey, what I would soon come to regard as my trip to the Land of the Dead.

Back in the back yard, I notice a party next door. It is perhaps a reunion of people I know, maybe even some I am related to. One of them looks like one of my uncles from Fort Jesup. And there is someone else I know: LeAnn Shedi.

I see her out of the corner of my eye, sitting on the covered patio, reading a book. I have this vague idea that she is in college, still 20 years old. She is a time traveler.

Although it has been years since I last saw her, I decide not to speak. I want her to make the initial contact, a strategy I hope will keep me from looking desperate. (She was the one who ended our relationship.) But, of course, this is ridiculous. College was 20 years ago. I am 40, married with children. She is merely a ghost from the past.

I return to the creek, this time carrying a plastic bucket. I'm not sure what is in it; I think it is some sort of food item. A baked vegetable or bread, maybe. It isn't something

common, I know that, but not really strange or exotic, either. Do I eat one? I'm not sure. It seems I may have eaten immediately before going outside.

I sit down on the edge of a drop off, the place where the yard gives way to the creek below. The water is clear. I see pebbles on the bottom. I think of our ride in the motorboat, and my father joins me.

"You really shouldn't drive that boat in the creek," he says. "It's not deep enough."

He leaves, and after a few minutes I return to the house. I take a path which somehow leads across the neighbor's back yard, affording me an up close view of the party. Sure enough, I do know these people. Several of them greet me, clearly expecting me to join them. But I realize I am dirty; I must take a shower before I can join them. So I wave, throw off a quick "hi" in passing and continue to the house. But I do look over the crowd long enough to see that LeAnn isn't there.

I walk around the side of my parent's house, arriving at the open garage door. I speak to someone -- or maybe overhear them speak. They confirm that LeAnn has left the party.

But she is not all that is missing. For in the garage, I discover the antique Cadillac is gone, too.

Where it was parked, I find only pieces of broken red bricks, lint, dust, etc. I recognize this material as bits of the old house – circa 1905 – that we demolished to make way for our current home, the one my wife wants to sell. The truth seems clear: LeAnn has left in the car.

Next, my wife comes into the garage and points out with some satisfaction that LeAnn is gone. It seems she is gently chiding me, suggesting that I had been thinking more of LeAnn than I should have. Of course, the suggestion is true. But I feel only vaguely guilty. She should not be jealous of a ghost.

Then LeAnn's older sister joins us. And like LeAnn, she is still in her 20s. She is another time traveler. But she is not the person I recall from 20 years ago. She looks like a movie actress, though I can't quite recall which one.

The sister and my wife talk, and I understand from their conversation that LeAnn is going to Paris – or maybe it is the sister who is going or just returned. The sister says it in a name-dropper way, an attempt to impress – not at all like I remember her. It is then that I realize she is not LeAnn's sister at all. And the LeAnn I saw in the backyard was not the real LeAnn or even her ghost. They are my own lovely creations, crafted from memories a half a lifetime old and my own immoral despair.

My creation took away the car, my muse-mobile, my transport to the Land of the Dead. Don't I feel good now?

#

Why LeAnn? Why did you steal my muse-mobile? So often you ignore me in my dreams. You are kind enough to visit me in my waking life, exiled here on this island for unspecified crimes against humanity. But even here, you are mysterious. You act as if you do not even recognize me. This is an absurd affectation. We attended high school together, nearly penetrated each other's membranes in the back seat of the 1970 Cutlass convertible. And then we met again last year, when your husband was away. Where was it? Perhaps one of the theater-in-the-park productions of Ibsen's "Rosmersholm." No? Then maybe it was while on holiday in Karlstadt or Baden-Salsa. Or even here upon

these very sands, on the beaches of the forlorn and tragic island of Marienbad. Didn't you say you would leave your husband and we would run away together? It was only last year. I remember it distinctly. You were wearing 1961 Chanel and feathers, and I fervently wished to expel my ectoplasm inside you. Have I changed so much, then? Or are you pretending not to recognize me? A year already, perhaps more.

You, at least, are still the same. I think of Robbe-Grillet: "The same dreamy eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder. You still use the same perfume."

#

Standing on the patio of my last boyhood home in Duncanville. I am talking to a woman – my secretary or administrative assistant – about a large number of documents in my possession. They are bundled in white paper, the same dimensions as reams of printer paper. There are dozens of these packages. I reflect that the ability to produce and manage such a volume of material is very American; the Japanese couldn't do it.

Why do I think this? Aren't the Japanese as industrious and hardworking as Americans? I have no satisfying defense.

Lots of me in this patio. I recall a different time, maybe a year earlier. I looked up and saw a clock dial bleeding through the sky, a psychic contrail suspended in the high, thin stratosphere. God's timepiece. But time for what? Strange to be here, so out of time, for my parents sold this house years ago.

Then it comes to me, the "aha!" of clear-eyed recognition: These documents are the transcript of my life, 40 years of streaming text, single-spaced pages, 500 to a bundle. Call it "The Word of Mark." With such a transcript, perhaps I don't need a muse-mobile to reach the Land of the Dead. Words alone may be enough.

#

In a car, driving with my family through East Texas. It is a stretch of rural, two-lane blacktop, much like the one that runs between Mabank and Canton. So happy, enjoying our little day trip in the country. But I need a restroom, and none are to be found.

Suddenly I fear I have missed the turnoff. And still no restroom! It occurs to me I could relieve myself by the side of the road. But while it is a rural area, there is a lot of traffic, no privacy at all. I hate that.

Then we are on foot.

We find ourselves walking along a smoothly graded roadbed – perfect, like potting soil, not a clump of dirt or a rock to be seen -- shaded by tall trees, the dark piney woods. This is deep East Texas, the Sabine National Forest. I can smell that East Texas scent, that peculiar mix of the humid and fertile with a sharp turpentine bite – clean and fresh, yet unmistakably of the musty Old South. We are on the El Camino Real nearing the Land of the Dead, which lies perhaps 45 minutes away beyond the old steel girder Sabine River bridge (now buried some 30 years under the Toledo Bend Reservoir) and 140 years of Leach history.

It is dark in the deep shade of the piney woods, so dark in fact that as I follow what I think is the roadbed I suddenly realize I have lost my way and am standing in a freshly graded circular driveway. We are in someone's front yard. It proves to be the first of a group of houses, like a mini village.

Now we are off the path entirely. To continue the journey, we must cross through someone's fenced yard.

"They can't blame us," I hear someone in our party say. Perhaps it is one of my parents, who I think are now somehow with us. For now, it seems that our group numbers perhaps a half dozen.

"It's the only way to get through to the other side," someone else allows. "I'm sure the owners are used to it."

Then we are in the backyard, on a wooden deck, and we can even see the road just beyond the fence. But there is still no access; we realize that we must go through the house to regain the road. No one is home, so we let ourselves inside.

I'm not entirely comfortable with this. It is, after all, breaking and entering. But there is a vague consensus among our party that we are known by or even related to the owners. And since they live in the country, they won't mind too much if we let ourselves in. Country folk are friendly. It will be OK.

We look around the house a moment, but before we can find the back door some neighbors arrive. They are polite, but understandably a bit suspicious. Rather than talk to us about why we are here, though, they want to know – asking politely, of course – about the "potato pot" that was left on the door on one of their homes. There is a sense that we were the ones who "borrowed" the pot – perhaps from this house – and left it on their door.

Since I still need to relive myself, I go to the bathroom. But as I begin to urinate into the toilet, water starts backing up and spilling over the top. The water is clear; all that pollutes it are bits of disintegrating toilet tissue. Using a plunger, I try to clear the blockage. Water is gushing forth, almost artesian. The water cannot be contained. It wells up, alive.

#

Apparently, I did not make it through the house on the road, for I find that I have returned to the starting point. Again, I am at my boyhood home in Duncanville.

I walk to the backyard storage building, a board-and-batten structure my father built with his own hands shortly after my parents bought the place in 1972. I have come to receive my annual review for work. A man leads me to the back side of the building, where he directs me to walk in the narrow gap between it and the stockade fence. I climb over stacks of lumber and other materials. Then he guides me through an even narrower area formed by more construction materials piled between the side of the building and the brick base of the old windmill, a metal, bullet-riddled relic with the brand name "Dandy" on the steering vane. Almost no one else in the world would be thin enough to fit through such a tight space. And yet I succeed and enter the building.

From the outside the building appears to be a small shed, about 10-by-10. But once inside, I see that it is much larger, consisting of a living room in front and a kitchen and second, smaller room in back. We sit in the front room, a hot, jumbled mess still more storage building than house. There is no AC, and the door is left open for circulation. I talk with my boss. He punches numbers into a calculator, which he then hands to me. I understand that he does not wish it to been seen by the man who brought me here, who is also with us. Of course, the amount of my raise is private.

I assume the number I see on the calculator readout represents my new weekly pay. Also, I can see my annual salary. As I looked at the amounts, it does not strike me as

a large raise. Perhaps it is even a bit small. For some reason, though, I find that I am unable to do the mental calculations to determine if it is a satisfactory amount. Nevertheless, I conclude that the number is acceptable and signal this to my boss. The review is over.

Now I turn my attention to the kitchen and third room in the back of the building. It occurs to me that I could live in this building, just going into my parent's house for use of the bathroom. After all, they would not mind. (This is somewhat reminiscent of an idea I had in my childhood, that I could buy a parcel of the vacant land behind my parents' house and build a cottage there. I would walk to it via a trail through their backyard. I thought it would be a very inexpensive way to have a place of my own.)

As I look around, I see that there are other people in the building – a man and a woman, I think, and they are talking about the lack of a bathroom.

"No," the man says, " theoretically it would not be acceptable for a woman to live in house without a bathroom. Women would need a real bath. Besides, you can't put in a fake toilet, because kids would still use it, and that would be a real mess."

No one has suggested that a fake toilet will be installed. But, apparently wishing to keep the discussion light, the woman does not argue. She simply states that no fake toilet is anticipated.

I explore the rest of the structure. I realize that it is much larger than three rooms; it is a full size house, significantly larger than my parents' home. There is even an indoor pool. It is a step lower than the rest of the house and is entered through a wide opening. Pool side is decorated with plants and boulders. A young man with his girlfriend brushes past me.

"This isn't for you," he says, "only others."

Is this true? He seems like a bit of a jerk. But I see no reason to push it with him. I don't want to go for a swim right now anyway; I only wish to finish my tour of the structure.

I notice that the house is floored in blonde maple, like a gymnasium. At the back of the house, the floor is warped downward. The foundation is sinking. This suggests that the structure is not built as solidly as a real house, but I am not particularly concerned. After all, the building sits on concrete blocks, so it can be easily jacked up to its proper, original height.

I enter what appears to be the main living room, complete with a stone or brick fireplace and a barrel vaulted ceiling. Along one wall is a set of built-in book shelves. The front molding stops at the height of the wall, which means the shelves don't reach the ceiling. It occurs to me that the room possesses the sort of comfortable, lived-in look that I prefer. It is by no means fancy, yet precisely what I like.

#

In a furniture or appliance store, where I am responsible for a number of children. Some of them are not well behaved, and the store officials want me to exercise control. I am unsuccessful. I fear we may be asked to leave.

Next, I am in a car – alone or with a companion, perhaps my wife – driving through a neighborhood of custom, one-of-a-kind homes. The sun is out, but it is obviously winter because there are patches of snow or white ice on some of the roofs. The sunlight is thawing this white, which flows off a high stretch of roof in the manner of a mountain waterfall.

A few blocks later, an unusual house catches my eye. It looks like a tower supporting a saucer-like structure, a miniature version of the Tower of the Americas in San Antonio. The shaft of the tower is made of glass and contains a spiral staircase. Doesn't look much like a house. In fact, at first glance I think it is part of a playground.

Then I spot an even more dramatic example of the UFO style. No tower, but a much larger "saucer," which is surrounded by a porch. I am with a companion, and we wish to have a closer look at this house, which is clearly a significant piece of architecture. Someone is in front of us, pushing a cart or baby stroller; they too are trying to get a closer look. It is twilight, and the lights are already on inside the house, intensifying the UFO effect.

The people in front of us walk onto the porch – its ceiling dimly lit by flush-mounted light panels – and look inside a window. The residents are inside eating dinner, and they are understandably unhappy about this intrusion. I cannot hear what they say, but the meaning is clear. They send the intruders away. So we leave, too, without looking inside or even seeing anything else of the outside of the house. Like the indoor pool of my undiscovered house, this place is not for me.

#

And the journey through prohibited places continues.

My wife and I are in a strange place, an alien society. We are fleeing from unseen people in a seemingly abandoned structure, maybe a stadium. The design is somewhat reminiscent of the UFO house, but on a much larger and grander scale.

We spot a place almost out of sight, near the base, where you can see the underlying construction. My wife comments that we can see the steel support beams. As we look for a hiding place, we find a marble alcove reminiscent of ancient Roman architecture. It is perhaps the size of a bedroom. This alcove is out of sight, but I immediately realize that if we are found here there will be no escape. We will be trapped. So we go in search of a more secure place of safety.

It is then that we realize there are people everywhere, hurrying about in search of their own hiding places. It is growing dark, suggesting to me that the time to get out of sight is almost here. I realize that we are not well suited for this. I am wearing only white boxers and my wife is in little more than shorts and a top. Where to go? I see a young black man, very dark. He is shirtless. I instantly fear him – and all of the obviously desperate people around us. This man will rape my wife, or someone else will. Where to go?

I see a flight of steps leading to a lower level. The black man waves his hand, showing us the way down the steps. Like an usher.

"I will take you to a place of safety," he says.

I do not trust him, so I grab my wife's hand and we bolt through a doorway to the outside.

We find ourselves standing under a loggia, looking out on a plaza that reminds me of the main square in New Orleans' French Quarter. Many people are relaxing in small groups. All of them are young and beautiful, the elite of this society. They are obviously of a higher social cast than the underground people who are scrambling for shelter before nightfall.

They are dressed for leisure, though in a way I have never seen. On bared stomachs, each person displays a large, painted eye. It is the Eye of Horus, the ancient

Egyptian symbol used to ward off sickness and bring the dead back to life. The latter must be the case here, for the eye was also used as an amulet over the embalmer's incision. That's how you made a suitable mummy.

The Eye of Horus is a particularly fitting image for this point in the journey, for it was only the day before – in the waking world – that I was reading the Old Testament story of Joseph's dream and his resulting enslavement in Egypt. This was his destiny.

These Third Eye people look us over, instantly judging us to be the inferior, underground people. We do not belong; they fear us. Not waiting for them to act on this judgment, we run toward the street at the end of the loggia. This creates some excitement. I kick someone in their abdominal eye, and my wife – now inexplicably holding a baby in her arms – breaks into a run. Another of the Third Eye people produces a large plastic lens (square, perhaps 15 to 20 inches per side) and places it in front of my stomach. Apparently, this action is intended to draw attention to the fact that my abdomen does not possess the required cyclopean makeup. I am blind.

I try to follow my wife, but the path is barred by a man. He is a sort of henchman for the man in charge, who I somehow know. I try to fight him. Someone hands me the blade of a plastic toy sword, and the man in charge laughs. Someone else hands me the handle, and I hastily assemble the two pieces. Even though it is a toy, I realize that it is a real sword. It can injure, even kill.

With this weapon, I lunge at the man in charge. But I miss, and he disarms me. He thrusts the sword deep into my pelvis. As he withdraws the weapon, there is a thought in my head (or maybe the man is speaking it) that the sword is stuck inside me. This is the wound of the Fisher King.

If he pulls hard enough, then I will be lifted off the ground. For some reason I decide it is best to fake this. I lift my buttocks a few inches off the ground. Even so, the pain is real. But I understand that I will recover from this wound. I will heal and live to fight again.

#

In a high school gymnasium, waiting at the front of a line to play basketball or maybe just shoot hoops. I am talking to the coach, enjoying a pleasant, fun conversation. I think to myself that this is a big change from when I was in high school. I would have felt too inadequate – not enough of a regular guy, not athletic enough – to have talked to him so comfortably. My wife is with me. We are supposed to come back later for a lengthy practice session, several hours.

Next, my wife and I are walking down a path or road. I am reading at the same time. The book is about a famous man who had some important revelations under the influence of some concoction that contained mercury. I don't remember much about the subject or the wording. I think it was philosophical or psychological in nature. And I remember reading the word "bellicose." Perhaps this concoction made him mercurial.

After the walk, we return to our hotel room or maybe a rented house. My wife is lying on the sofa, asleep. I am sitting in a chair, still reading. Next door is a Hispanic woman (a domestic laborer), and she cries out in terror. It is somewhat frightening, almost as if the woman is the danger – or might endanger us. My wife wakes up, either right before the woman shouts or because of it. We wonder what is wrong. I look out the window, but see nothing.

#

The window to danger also appears inside a second floor apartment. This is my home. My wife is here, but no kids. Do we have children? I don't know.

My wife is taking a shower in the master bedroom, and I am in another bedroom or perhaps a secondary living room. I look out the window and see a man in a monster suit, standing on the balcony. He is facing me, waving his arms and making threatening motions. The costume is gray fabric, head to toe. He looks like a giant Muppet. It would be laughable, except for the scary face and fang-like teeth. This is no joke.

A frantic neighbor comes to the door, asking to come inside. I let her in. She is scared because she also saw someone at her window -- an ex-husband or boyfriend. She is wearing pajamas, so I offer to let her stay in the guest bedroom, for privacy.

"No, I'm too scared to be alone," she says.

"OK, as soon as my wife is out of the shower I will get you a robe."

I look out another window and see two men on the ground. They appear to be maintenance workers, but I wonder if it is a disguise. Perhaps they are in league with the Muppet monster.

In the living room, I now find several visitors. Among them is someone who has brought two molded plastic action figures. One has a face with gills, like the "Creature from the Black Lagoon." The other figure is of a normal human. We ask the pajama-wearing neighbor if either of the figures look like the man she fears. She says no.

I sit on the sofa, reading the album cover of a Bing Crosby record. The back has a story about the five things that made Bing an ideal man. He was attractive to women; a success as a husband; a success as a father; etc. I flip over the album cover. It is a little worn around the edges, but still in good shape. The front has a chalk or pastel drawing of Bing. The album is titled "Silver Jesus."

The maintenance men come to the door. They are legitimate, so I let them inside. One of the men is there to work on the air conditioning, the other to paint. I look at one of the living room walls, and I see why they need to be painted. Someone has painted words here – not ragged like graffiti, but perfectly formed. It's almost like a machine had done it. There are two rows of words, maybe four, and one or two words per row. They are written on the vertical, from bottom to top. To read them, you must turn your head sideways. I do not recall any of the words. I believe my wife painted them there. Again, I'm not sure. At least I know I did not. It is OK, though, because we knew in advance that the walls were going to be painted.

Someone suggests that one of the toy figures looks like one of the maintenance men. But another person disagrees, pointing out that the figures don't look real. The facial details are too detailed, too perfect. Then comes the inevitable question: Are the maintenance men really who they say they are? One of the men is right there and can hear everything. What must he think?

"Of course he's real," I say. "He has his own action figure."

The tension is broken; the man smiles at my joke.

#

My education continues. I am at a school competition. Martin Horshall and I are asked a multiple choice question by Mrs. Danvenlar, one of our teachers at Duncanville High School. Whoever answers correctly goes on to the next, higher level of competition. We can see this question on a piece of paper, yet she is asking it out loud. Stranger still, I think that I must listen carefully or I will miss it. Perhaps I am merely nervous.

The question is something about two writers – I think one or both are women -- and what work they produced together. I don't know the answer, but I see that Martin has raised his hand. But is he raising it for answer B or C? Then he answers. In turn, I listen to all the answers, then pick the one I think Martin has selected. How can I go wrong? But somehow I misunderstand his answer. I miss the question. I am out of the competition

Mrs. Danvenlar then says Martin can stay for the rest of the competition, but there's no reason. He is advancing to a competition that will take place on another day.

"It's fine to just go home," she says.

I walk out of the building, which at first appears to be a school facility. But then it seems to become a house, then the school again. I am following the front walk from door to parking lot. A boy comes up beside me. I put my hand on his head, and we talk. I know him. I hope that I am not responsible for driving him home, though. I hope that he will get in someone else's car and not try to come with me. And, in fact, I leave alone.

As I am driving away, turning through a neighborhood and onto a thoroughfare, I think about Duncanville. I had always wanted to come back after college. Even now, it's still an option. I could buy an affordable house. So many of the town's old houses are just what I want, and they go for $60,000 to $90,000 – quite a bit cheaper than in Strangers Rest.

Then I am on Interstate 20, traveling westbound toward Duncanville. Redbird Mall is coming up on the right. A car cuts in front of me, so I tailgate, a classic passive-aggressive maneuver. This car is driven by a young blonde woman who looks just like someone from my work.. It's uncanny; she could be her sister. The woman has two teenage girls with her; they are blonde, too. An attractive trio. The woman is speaking to me, shouting over the road wind. Apparently she believes my tailgating constitutes some form of flirting. Then she is gone.

I see the mall on the right and think that I am glad it is not my destination. It has become rather run down in recent years, not at all like it was when I was in high school 20 years before.

I am not going there. But then I am there.

I park and walk down a paved slope that ends at what appears to be an underground parking area. It is really more like a cave. Or a tomb. I am about to walk inside, but stop myself. I hear voices; a rambunctious party is going on. But it is so dark all I see is black. It occurs to me that if I go into this blackness, the voices – the people inside – will tear me apart. So I turn around and walk back up the slope. There are people coming and going around me. I am now carrying a weed wacker, slung over my shoulder like a burden. I see the blonde trio approaching. I think to myself that the weed wacker is really like a cross. So I walk slowly back up the hill, Christ walking to his crucifixion. This is an intentional affectation, an attempt to appear not quite so cowardly about the cave. I pass the woman and two girls without speaking.

At the top of the slope I enter a gift shop. The merchandise includes a doll that looks like one of the spelunker characters from the old cave ride at Six Flags Over Texas. I walk outside, thinking about how they could construct the walkway so that one could only travel forward. This construction would ensure that you'd get lost if you tried to go back. A special, one-way door might do the trick. There would be no going back.

Now I am inside another building, sort of like the lobby area of a hotel meeting room or a wide concourse in an airport. A movie is to be shown in the meeting room. I am talking to someone about how this reminds me of watching movies at high school assemblies.

"I see that they have an efficient, computerized method of logging everyone in," I say. "They know how to quickly collect the money and get people inside. Times have certainly changed."

"That's the way they did it when I was in school," he replies. "How about you?"

"It was all done by hand, in cash."

I think to myself if must have taken more time than I remember. We must have wasted a lot of time on those school movies.

Meanwhile, I see that the concourse contains tables filled with art. Also, there are paintings on the walls. Everything is for sale.

A man with a neatly trimmed gray beard and plaid flannel shirt (the retired preacher from Trinity Baptist?) walks up to look at the art, too. Then I hear one of the paintings speak to him.

It is a sort of mumble; I can't make out the words. Shocked, I step back and look at the painting. I see the images are changing. In one, someone's eyes burn red.

"Is this real?" I ask the man.

"Yes. The painting did speak."

So it is a demon painting. I approach, determined to hold the evil one accountable.

"In the name of God I command you to speak."

I see a creature in the painting, and it suddenly escapes from the canvas and becomes a sculpture on the table below. It is a horned goat, about the size of a small dog. Again I address the demon.

"Are you Beelzebub? In the name of God I command you to speak."

I mean to speak normally, but my words come out in a growling voice, like the one used for demons in the movies. This evil-sounding voice is the only way I can even get a sound out of my mouth. I speak in the voice of the devil.

Then the statue comes to life and looks around the table where it stands.

"Who are you?" it asks.

I am frightened, but answer with certainty.

"I am Mark, a child of God and son of Christ."

The creature hops down onto the floor, where it stands beside a table leg. All I can think now is I want this demon back inside the art. It is too frightening to have it running about, free and uncontrolled.

"In the name of God, I command you to return to the painting."

But the demon does not obey. It just stands there, unconcerned. I sense that it must eventually obey me, but I will have to be insistent. I must not give up.

#

Traveling with Kit Genelli, an old friend who I have not seen or spoken to in several years. We are in a place that looks something like the East Texas town of Nacogdoches (one of the milestones on the road to the Land of the Dead), featuring a main street along the edge of the university campus. It is a downtown area, but not at all like the one in Nacogdoches (or anywhere else in East Texas). Really, it is a sort of

European market. The shops are on the left side of the street, and the campus is on the right.

On the school side, there is an old bus or street car – clearly British – and it can be toured for an admission. The fee is posted on an antique looking British sign. Even the price is British; it is stated in pounds. I mentally estimate the conversion to dollars; the price is too high.

Kit and I are on the other side of the street, walking through the market. Kit was always quite an Anglophile, and indeed the shops and products seem to resemble those I remember from England. One merchant has some ornate silver knobs. They are $200 each, but I immediately recognize this is a rip off. They are not solid silver or even antique. They are worth a fraction of the asking price. I think to myself that even if the seller said "half off" it would still be a rip off.

#

A man embraces a second man, against his will. The embrace transforms the second man into a beautiful woman, who then willing kisses the man. This is a troubling image, the transformation of man into woman. It is demonic.

#

Outside a brownstone with my wife and our boys. I see an antique desk we have been storing in our barn, its hinged top open. Inside, I find sliced baked goods – bread or perhaps a cake with a crust. But it is not appetizing, for it is covered in bugs. And it has been poisoned to kill the bugs. This is bad, for our dogs have eaten it; they are sick. Rosy, our new black Lab puppy, is lying on her side. Flies buzz around her, congregating on her head and nose. She looks dead. We must find a vet.

We ask a passerby, but they are unable to help. But we think there is a vet clinic in the office complex next door. So I take off on foot to find it. This is an important quest. I feel that if I fail I will be blamed for Rosy's death. The burden is heavy.

I go inside the building. People are lined up in front of an antique store or second hand shop. Apparently, there is a going out of business or inventory reduction sale. Unable to find the clinic, I return to Rosy and my family. It is growing dark, and they are all gone. I am a lonely failure.

#

I go to a place of business, sit in a waiting room. I possess a can of lighter fluid, a small one of the type used to fill cigarette lighters. But it does not contain lighter fluid; rather, it is some sort of liquid candy. I think that I would like to taste some of it, but there are others around me so it would be rude.

#

Traveling in a Jeep. It is somewhat larger than the normal model. The front passenger seat is mounted sideways and is perhaps three feet from and faces the driver's seat, which is on the right. The driver is Davy Allis, a co-worker. I am one of two passengers. I don't know the other man, though I assume he is from work, too.

We are engaged in a sort of race or competition, negotiating the highest lane of a big highway cloverleaf. We are so high that I feel as if I might fly out of my seat. Hang on tight! We descend from the cloverleaf and reach the finish line. But we have lost. It seems that a team of women from work have won -- or at least finished before us. We continue, though, presumably to return to work. Davy is disappointed.

"I thought when I signed the check to lease this car for the race, I would get a great rush from it," he says. " But I didn't."

Rather than going back to the office, we stop at a sort of a rural retreat. We walk through a set of swinging doors, but we remain outside. We follow a walkway, which is partially covered and enclosed by partitions for various stalls. So there is a feeling of being in a sort of corridor, recalling my New York City trip.

The first stall on the right houses a tent revival, a religious education class for children and teenagers. I sense this is a closed group, almost a sect. But the tent flaps are open enough that you can see inside and, of course, you can hear the speaker through the fabric.

I am not aware of the words, only the tone, which is like a teacher -- droning, boring, nothing that you'd want to listen to even if it were a valuable secret. Davy and the other man then produce an old tan case, such as might hold a portable typewriter. They set it on the ground at the back of the tent, then start walking very fast for the swinging doors. They hit the doors and bolt.

I now understand that this case is going to explode. No one will be injured, though perhaps some minor property damage will occur. I walk quickly after the two men, taking care not to run. I don't want to draw attention to myself. And yet I realize that if I don't escape quickly I will be implicated in the impending blast.

#

Once again, my wife and I are in a classroom at Duncanville High School. It is one hour before we are to take the semester final exam. I think it is a science course, because the room walls are sea green tile, like you might see in a 1950s hospital or laboratory.

An hour is plenty of time to study the textbook and be ready for the test. My wife has her book, but I do not. So I start looking for it. At first, I think it must be in my locker. But I never use my locker, and I can't remember where it is. I continue looking, without success. And even if I find it, I realize it is probably locked. I can't remember any combinations.

After a bit, I decide to drive home and see if the book is there. Time is running short. The test will begin in 30 or 40 minutes, so I must hurry. But there isn't enough time. Before reaching home, I turn around and driving back to the school. I will get there in time for the test, but this is cold comfort. I will not be prepared. My only hope is that I will know enough to pass the test anyway.

Apparently I make a wrong turn, though, because I end up at Six Flags Over Texas. It is not the modern one, but some abandoned, original portion of the park (circa 1960s). Of course, this is odd; the feel of the place is exactly the way it used to be. My childhood memories come flooding back. Somehow I am in the park, driving on a concrete track that used to be part of a ride that closed years -- decades -- ago. Maybe it's the old Mexican train ride, the one that went through a volcano that was always on the verge of eruption. I always liked that one. These are the ruins of the wonderland that was Six Flags.

I recall how as a boy at the park I could see cars passing on the highway outside the fence. And I remember how I used to think about the people in those passing cars, how sad that they were in the plain, boring world. How sad I used to feel the other 364

days of the year, when we were in one of the cars passing through the plain, boring world.

#

On a family vacation, staying in a condo. Our unit features a railed-in porch a few feet off the ground. Inside, my wife and I talk about the broken riding lawnmower that comes with the place. We are not going to fix it, of course, but it is annoying. On top of this, the toilet is stopped up. My wife is talking to a man about our need to receive some license, which is the reason we are there. She asks if we could still get the license if we use a bathroom elsewhere. Somehow, I think a stool sample is required to get this license, so the toilet is an important issue.

The man says no.

"The whole point is you must do it here," he says.

So rather than wait for the landlord, who we know must not be big on maintenance because of the lawnmower situation, I decide to repair the toilet myself.

It is in the middle of the living room and consists of some flexible plastic bladder, perhaps three feet in diameter. I clean it out with a garden hose that has been equipped with a spray nozzle. As a cleaning agent, I use chicken soup.

Later, we are away from the condo, and I am cleaning the bladder outside. My wife is talking to someone, perhaps the same man about the license. As I run water through the bladder, I see that I am flushing out sand along with the chicken soup. Perhaps tree roots had penetrated the sewer line, admitting the sand.

Soon the water begins to flush clear, and I realize the bladder is unclogged. It is ready for re-installation.

#

Now competing in a foot race. The event consists of several legs, including one in which the runners wear a backpack. We are at a park, and I am standing next to a door-like gate in a tall, cyclone fence. The other competitors appear to include parents from my son's soccer team. My wife is here, too. We follow the race course into an indoor section, which is my office. I find co-workers are busy preparing to make our department – corporate communications – a part of HR.

That night at home someone rings the doorbell. It is so late that I am leery of opening the door, so I shout for them to tell me who they are. I hear a voice, but it is muffled. I can't understand them. I turn on the porch light and look through the peephole, but I can't see anything. It's dark, and the peephole is hard to see through even in daylight.

So I go into my son's bedroom and look out the window. I see a man in a gray T-shirt, scattering trash from a plastic garbage bag he carries on his shoulder. I am afraid. Terrified. Surely, this man poses a danger far worse than that of a mere litterbug. But what should I do? I could call 9-11, but I realize it will be hard to convey my sense of fear, to explain how a man scattering trash in my front yard could possibly be a matter for the police.

#

Back at work, with my wife and others. We are in an open office area, where the departmental merger continues. There are several desks and other pieces of office furniture scattered about, but the whole area seem to have recently fallen into disuse. During the merger, it has been consigned to temporary storage.

I am looking at items on a shelf. They have our old company name, including a sign that is a cutout of the company logo. I realize these are obsolete materials from before the corporate name change.

I walk to another room and I find myself in what appears to be my great-grandmother's house in Waco. The house doesn't look quite right, though it is hard to say why. I haven't been there in more than a quarter century. She died when I was in high school.

Still, the inside of the house looks unchanged. Outside is a different story. Through the back window I see a freight train traveling through the backyard. The old neighborhood is now an industrial district, and pieces of the lot have been sliced off for railroad right-of-way and other commercial uses.

#

I see an altar. It consists of steps forming the four sides of a pyramid, perhaps 20 feet along the base on each side. I do not see the top. A lion walks up several steps and lies down, exhausted.

#

The altar dream came a few days before September 11. Coincidence? Not. We must not forget the vast government/alien conspiracy that eliminates all coincidence. Nothing is left to chance.

If we are to understand September 11 and other apocalyptic events, then we must see them as intentional manifestations of both inner and outer reality. We do not have to be like the lion of America, overcome or possessed. We must be like the lion of nature, awesome and eternal. This sort of lion is humanized by being understood. The Earth is coming under the control of this animalistic force. In such a state of planetary affairs, nothing is more important than the existence of what Jungian analyst Edward Edinger called a "creative minority," a certain number of individuals who know how to fold the present into the past. The creative minority understands what is going on. And because they understand, they can ask the important, otherworldly questions:

Why is this happening?

Who is responsible?

What does it all mean?

In "Archetype of the Apocalypse," Edinger states that these otherworldly inquiries assume escalating importance the more distressed our earthly conditions become. We encounter these issues not in a spiritual way, but through the various reversion phenomena we are even now experiencing on a planetary scale. We see the ascendancy of fundamentalism, the decay of our multifaceted communal edifices and regression to more primordial community agreements. We see vast communal shadow projections resulting in sectarian violence and wars of many types at many echelons of the social order and through the pervasive gloom that leads to sacrament abuse and other compulsions. The result is a supernatural contamination infecting even those who might typically be expected to have the understanding and creativity to devise and execute suitable counter measures. This is why I put so much hope in the creative minority. If our numbers are appropriately large, then we might begin to entertain one of the primary ideas at the heart of "Next Year at Marienbad." That is, the Earth is primed to experience a transformation of the Deity (i.e., a sacrificial event of the people for the people). This is the correct time for a metamorphosis of the Deity AND OF HUMANKIND.

Edinger writes: “The peculiarity of our time, which is certainly not of our conscious choosing, is the expression of the unconscious man within us who is changing.”

The shadow is becoming flesh.

#

I live in a dormitory. It is three floors. The building appears to be about the same age as the dorms where I lived in college, but much larger. There is even a gift shop. As I browse, I see something with the Hot Wheels brand – a strange sight in a store aimed at college students.

Then I am in a room with others from work. The room belongs to Lee Stakhanov from work. He is busy and shows us the papers he has affixed to the wall, a technique I use often, too.

#

My wife and I are listening to my parents talk about starting a business. They think our area needs a car rental franchise. My wife agrees that it is a good idea. She reports that there is only one rental car business in the area, and it is not easy to find. It seems incredible to me that the immediate area around D/FW Airport would be so in need of a car rental business. What an untapped market!

Then my wife and I get in the back seat of my parent’s car. Actually, the car is my wife's old red Honda CRX, a two-seater she drove before we had children. But now it has a back seat, which is split into two seats. My wife sits on the passenger side; here seat is fixed in place. I sit on the driver side in a seat that can slide back and forth. I can slide it, but I am unable to make lock into place. The mechanism is broken.

As we drive along, I see a large body of water on the passenger side of the car. A very large lake or bay or perhaps even an ocean. Then we are crossing a small finger of this water, but we are not on a bridge. We are driving ON the water. Then we are back on dry land, unaffected by this contradiction of basic physics. This is particularly noteworthy for it was the previous weekend that a ship struck the bridge from Corpus Christi (a.k.a. the Body of Christ) to Padre Island, causing a section of the roadway to collapse into the causeway.

#

I have been granted use of the home of the Brysons (that is, the home of Jack’s parents). They are out of town, so I am staying here until their return. A house sitter. And perhaps I’ll be having a party, too? I am not sure. I go outside. It is night. The backyard opens onto a field, which looks suspiciously like the field behind a relative’s home in Waco. Someone is there, I know it. Do I see them? I'm not sure.

I go back inside, close the door for safety. But I am not alone. Partygoers have arrived. I suppose I am having a party after all. But in addition to the partygoers, I see someone who knows the Brysons; they believe they are to care for the house, not me. So they see me as a trespasser. They are suspicious, but have not decided what they will do about me.

I am with my parents and some children from church or the Cub Scouts. We are all outside of a house. It is a unique structure, made of stone and consisting of various outside corridors. We are on a patio, and three of the kids kick a soccer ball –from one child to a second, then from the second to a third. The ball bounces against the wall in one of the corridors. We follow this corridor to another, which is more enclosed. It is still

outside, but under roof and enclosed on the sides by two walls of the building. Brenda Breene (from church and Cub Scouts) is there and others, too. This place has an old-fashioned soft drink machine, the sort with the bottles that are accessed by opening a tall, skinny door.

"I am so happy," I announce to the group as I pull a bottled drink from the mechanism. "This is the first time I have performed this operation since I was a boy."

Great nostalgia. I step up on a chair or bench to look at some sign or decoration that hangs above one of the doorways. I am not sure what it is or if it possesses any particular significance. If only I could make out the words.

#

At my work in the office of a newspaper. (I have apparently regressed to my newspaper career.) There is a wall mounted TV, a glassed in office, time zone clocks on the wall. By the window there is a twin bed, which is used like a sofa. I am lounging on it with another journalist. We discuss work, a pleasant, funny talk. Then I leave the office, wearing shorts and no shirt and sitting in one of the wheeled desk chairs. There is a circular sidewalk that goes through several courtyard-like areas, separated by walls. I am rolling along past people, just coasting through the quadrants without actually touching my feet or hands to anything.

#

I've been out of the newspaper business for years, but I still dream about them a lot. I suppose it is because I now work on the other side of the equation, as a spin doctor at Valuosity Life Planning Inc.

Back in the day the only way to live forever required eating the body and drinking the blood of the Son of the Deity. A few people tried consuming mysticism and other illicit sacraments. But that didn't work either.

Then came EternaLife™ from Valuosity. With this product, we no longer had any need for a deity who granted life extension powers. But you already know about that.

#

Lying in bed with a woman. There is no undue guilt, so presumably I am not married.

She is nude, lying on her stomach. She looks to be in her early 20s. I kiss her back, which is dark tan. Then I leave.

As I walk out of her apartment building, I think about her desire that we have a child together. But I realize that since we are not married it would be her child. I would be sad because I would not be a part of the child's life.

Now I am on the street in front of her apartment. Oddly, this is the street in front of my work. The apartment building is really my office. I begin walking north along the curb on the east side of the street. There are bushes projecting into the street, forcing me to walk around them into the street itself. There is someone else who is doing the same and a third man who is helping him in some way. Perhaps this helper man is a city street worker.

I find a hammer in the street. I pick it up and lightly pound it in my left palm, like you might see a baseball player idly play with a bat. I have already reached the signal light that is north of the library and I have turned around and am heading back toward my office. But now I realize it is not my work at all. This is the old sanctuary of First United

Methodist Church in Duncanville, and the street is Avenue C. I go inside, but it is not the church anymore. It is a multi-use building that contains a restaurant, like one in a hotel.

I suddenly have a revelation: I am in a dream! That makes this a lucid dream, something I haven't experienced in years. There is a woman standing in front of me a step to the right, within arm's reach. She is attractive, but I decide I will not act on base desire. Instead, I walk past her, placing a hand on her arm as I pass. I tell myself that this is my dream so I should let myself touch and experience it, control it – but not let my passions control me. I approach the pulpit, which is now the hostess station. The hostess is friendly and attractive. I remind myself that I am not going to engage in sex, but I am so attracted to her that I take her face in my hands and kiss her. She is very receptive. Lucidity is slipping away, back into the primordial night.

I notice a kitchen sink behind her. She steps aside and I stand at the sink. Do I wash my hands? I am not sure. I look at the back on the sink, and along the back splash I spot an old pair of shoes. They are a pair of loafers I owned in college. I have not worn them in years because they needed work; the heels are worn down to the nails. But as I look at the shoes I realize that the heels have been repaired. The shoes are still old, but have been given a new life.

#

I see an abstract painting. The colors are white and electric blue. There are small blobs of paint on or touching a larger blob. One of the small blobs bursts into flame and disappears in a puff of smoke. The same thing happens with another couple of blobs. Then there is more smoke and one large blob (or maybe several) flare simultaneously. The smoke clears, and in place of the painting there is a floating, golden crown. It looks like a photograph in *Eerdman's Handbook to the Bible*, a crown that was given to the winners of athletic events in biblical times. I had been looking at the picture that very afternoon.

#

I am in an antiques store with several people, including Ken Frankins from my newspaper days and my youngest son. I walk past a woman who is walking the other way. I note that she gives me a passing, sidelong glance. I realize that she is looking at me not out of sexual interest but surprise; I am not wearing a shirt. Stranger still, it is winter.

We are in one of the smaller rooms, one room away from the front door. We talk about time traveling to ancient Rome. Ken has been there before. He says that since there are no modern, private bathrooms, you have to wash in one of the Roman baths. I comment that this is time consuming because the Roman baths were about rituals and the experience.

"I can do everything I want in 15 minutes," I say.

So we count our money, making sure we have enough for the baths. I believe there are three or maybe four of us who will be going. I look at my handful of coins. There are also several of my sons' Lego pieces mixed in. The coins are American, all denominations from pennies to quarters. It occurs to me that modern coins will be useless in ancient Rome, but I continue to count and tell myself that somehow the money will be accepted. The total comes to less than two dollars.

Although I don't know what an ancient Roman bath costs, I realize there won't be enough money for all of us. I'll have to go alone. I give no real consideration to telling the

others they won't be going. I don't even wonder if I am in a position to say they won't go. This matter is unexplored and unresolved. I only know I will be going.

Then it is time to leave the store. I walk toward the door. It is cold outside. This is when I realize I don't have a shirt or my coat. I get my son to help me look. He finds my coat but not my shirt.

"But I need both," I say. "In fact, I need the shirt even more than the coat."

Then we find it under something else. It is a plaid flannel shirt, the same one I bought when I was 16 on a canoe trip in Ontario, Canada.

#

Roman architecture plays a recurring role in my dreams, including those I experienced in the creation of "The Shadow Made Flesh." Years later, I discovered the SF writer Philip K. Dick and learned about his hypothesis (fueled by amphetamine abuse) that history had come to a screeching halt in the first century B.C. In the 1970s he believed that the Roman Empire was still in existence. It was the zenith of greed and tyranny. With the rise of Christianity, the Empire forced the Gnostics into the catacombs and kept the rest of humanity enslaved to worldly possessions. Dick believed he was called to bring about the impeachment of Richard Nixon, the Emperor of Rome. He didn't know about Nixon in Texas.

#

"The Shadow Made Flesh" continues.

In the sanctuary of First United Methodist Church in Duncanville. I am standing in the aisle, near the front, with a group of perhaps a half dozen people, women and men. We begin to walk toward the back, to take our seats. It is almost time for the service to begin.

I wish to sit next to one of the women (because I know her better than the others), but another women slides up next to her and strikes up a conversation. As we come to our seats it becomes clear to me that I won't be sitting next to anyone with whom I have more than a passing knowledge. So I decide to hide out. Feigning illness, I head for the foyer.

As I walk past the cry room I see that it has been turned into an office – no, a bookkeeping operation. Two older women are working at paper-stewn desks. These are the moneychangers in the temple.

I reach the foyer and sit down on a bench outside the men's room. An usher approaches to offer aid, but I tell him I'll be fine. I escape to the men's room.

I go into a stall but stop and check to make sure there are urinals, just in case I entered the women's restroom by mistake. Sure enough, I am in the right place.

I take off all or most of my clothes. I leave some of them outside of my stall. This is an unsatisfying process, though, so I dress again and leave.

Back in the sanctuary, the service is already in progress. I sit on a chair railing that runs along the back wall. I am joined there by a woman who possesses some sort of parachute toy, like a model rocket. She is talking to me about it. I don't like her manner; she is rather bossy and not paying attention to the service. Then the preacher sees me. He is a white-haired man with a short beard, standing in the aisle near the back. He asks if I am all right.

"Yes."

"That's good."

He continues with his sermon.

#

It appears that my wife's house hunting activities have finally borne fruit, for I find that we have purchased a new home.

I study a room that I understand was a holy place for the former owner, a Jewish man of some local importance. There is an exposed wooden beam overhead. It is clear from several rough, unpainted patches that decorative pieces have been removed, leaving a piece of raw, unadorned lumber.

I am talking loudly to someone about the house, but then we realize that the family of the former owner is outside the open window and can hear our conversation. The former owner recently died. I look out the window and see a billboard that has something to do with this man. Perhaps he was a businessman.

Meanwhile, I remember that I own a Ford Model A. I had forgotten about it and haven't driven it in a long time. What a thing to forget! So at once I decide to start it up, drive it again. It is a fun vehicle, and this will be like getting something new for free. It has really been that long.

I go to look in the garage, wondering how I could have been blind to its presence all this time. But it is not there. The garage is now furnished as our bedroom. Then I remember that the car is still in the detached garage at my parent's former house in Duncanville.

Although my parents sold this house years ago, I arrive to find a family gathering in progress. The car is still the garage, parked backwards just as I remember it.

To get into the car, I must go through a contortionist's route, squeezing past the floor-mounted gearshift and even unhooking a black radiator hose that comes up through the floor into the passenger compartment. Once I get to the seat, though, my dad steps in with no trouble and sits at the wheel.

He drives us out of the garage and idles in the driveway. The car is a convertible and the top is down, so we have a big view of the world. He looks at the dashboard and taps at a small, three-digit gauge.

"I've been working on this, but I'm still not getting cool air out of any of the cylinders," he says.

I assume he is referring to air conditioning, and I am amazed to hear that such an old car even has AC. But I think again of the radiator hose, and I seem to know there is not enough water. Perhaps the gauge refers to the engine coolant system, not the AC. At any rate, dad says this is not a problem.

"For some reason, the car just doesn't hold water" he explains.

But the car is running, so we take off. We come to a traffic light at a rural highway. As we wait for the light to change, dad comments that the car is running "cool and dry." He has tried to fix it, even looked up some information in a repair manual. But he hasn't been able to change it.

Cool and dry. Later, I will realize that "cool and dry" corresponds to the ancient Greek description of the black bile humor called melancholy. Of course. I am the car.

The light turns green and we start up, but a car is coming toward us in our lane. I let out a shout of alarm, but dad is not concerned. He maintains his course, and the other car gets out of our way.

We cross the highway, which looks a lot like the old intersection of Texas 114 and Oak Street in Strangers Rest, before the highway was modernized. This is Bonnie

and Clyde country, just a few miles west of the spot on Texas 114 where they killed a highway patrolman on Easter Sunday 1933.

I realize that the car has now become an old pickup, vintage 1950s, reminiscent of one my father restored when I was a boy. That was a magical car; the moon followed you wherever you went.

This truck is not magical or restored. It is old with faded, rust-stained paint. A new truck pulls up beside us. It is filled with teenage boys.

"The sheriff won't be around tonight," one of them tells us, "so everyone is looking forward to a fun night!"

It is a Saturday. Dad laughs.

"This is sure to be a lively evening," he says.

We soon come to a stop, and we are in the piney woods in Louisiana. It is Fort Jesup, and we are at the home of an uncle who lives near the old Leach homestead. Several people are busy, burning pine needles and brush. There are piles of logs. I don't see my uncle's trailer in what I know is its usual place. Apparently, it has been moved.

While the brush burners work, we sit on the opposite side of the road and visit with family, including my wife and our boys. Several children are carrying long sticks, poking at things as kids like to do. This worries me; someone will be hurt. My youngest son is carrying a very long stick, maybe 8 or 10 feet. This stick branches at the end into a V – sort of a two-pronged pitchfork

"Put that down," I tell him. "You'll poke somebody's eyes out."

And in fact, the two tips of the V are the proper distance apart for such an accident to occur. My mother is with us, too, and she suddenly jerks to life.

"Mark, I think I hear someone stealing your car!"

But when I look up I see that it is only a group of passers by -- soldiers by the looks of them. And time travelers. This is not so strange. During World War II, thousands of soldiers engaged in training maneuvers in the area.

So I laugh at her. Then we roll around on the ground together, wrestling as if I am still her little boy. This is totally out of character for us. Strangely, though, she does not mind that I am laughing at her. She thinks it is funny, too, and is not the least bit angry with me.

#

Sitting in the back seat of a car, driving to a business meeting. I am traveling with three others, who are going to the same meeting. We come to the coast of a harbor filled with boats and ships; the ocean lies beyond. We do not stop at the water's edge, though, but drive right into the surf. The driver says the car is also a boat; however, I am skeptical.

The water is all around us. The waves are a bit choppy, but it is not a stormy sea. In fact, it is a sunny day. And yet, I am concerned. We are riding quite low in the water. Will we sink? Not yet, but I am fearful. Even if the car proves seaworthy, I fear a ship may strike us. I check my safety belt, making sure I can make a quick escape.

The car is a convertible (actually, a detachable hardtop), so the driver asks if she should "pop the top?"

I look out the little window set into the side of the roof and am troubled to see the water line.

"No, don't lower the top! We'll be flooded."

Clearly, the roof is helping to keep out the water. Without it, we will surely be swamped. Again, I wonder if it is really a boat car. And if so, is it designed for ocean travel? If not, then the salt water is ruining it.

Looking through the windshield, I see a big wave heading our way. There is no time to prepare. It crashes over us, and we are submerged.

When the waters recede, I see that we have reached the opposite shore. We are being hauled onto land via a boat ramp. A woman on a power winch (the kind used on tow trucks) has hooked us with a cable and is reeling us in. We have been fished out of the sea.

We try to restart the car, but it won't run. We ask this fisherwoman for help.

"Can't do it," she says. "I've got to pull out another car."

She explains that the other car is the one she was hired to retrieve. She only reeled us in because she happened to be there at the right time. So we leave.

I go to a small church, one with a low ceiling and seating for perhaps a couple of dozen people. A worship service is in progress, and a child is saying the prayer.

Then we hear a crash outside.

No one moves because the child is not done praying. But I jump out of my seat and head for the door.

"I'll be thought of as the hero!" I tell myself.

In front of the church I find a wrecked car with two men inside. I walk over to offer help. The men get out of the car. They are obviously drunk, staggering around. I led them to the side of the church, where I show them a bench upon which they can sit and recover.

#

In a parking lot on Highway 67 in Oak Cliff. Lots of kids on bikes, including my sons. I am one of the chaperones, leading this group on a bike ride to the buses that will take them to summer camp. We are organized in two columns. I am in charge of one column. There is a teenage girl (a sort of junior chaperone) in front of my column. I am holding her by the waist, but acting as if I am only trying to keep the group together. In truth, my motives are not pure.

While still in the parking lot, we come to a large pot hole that we must negotiate. We are successful, and soon we reach our destination.

This place reminds me of a cross between a college campus and the Methodist orphanage in Waco. The buildings appear to date from the 1950s and 1960s. The interior is paneled in the dark, polished wood common for that era.

We are to put the kids on buses that are waiting in the parking lot, ready to take them to camp. I sit inside on a bench with my youngest son and the teenage girl. I sit quite close to the girl and hold her hand, but act as if it is somehow of no significance. A casual thing, as if I am unaware that we are even touching. She holds my hand for a bit, but I soon realize she is only being polite. She stands up and leaves without speaking.

Now it is time to put my son on the bus, but he tells me he is not supposed to go. Only his older brother gets to go to camp. Unconvinced, I try to reach my wife on the phone. I know what she is going to say, something like "No, I was afraid of that. He is confused. He is really supposed to go."

Still, I must go through the motions, just to be sure. I put money in a pay phone and dial our number. But there's no answer; she's not home.

Again, this is just going through the motions. I don't need to call. I know that both of our sons are supposed to go. And it's only three minutes until time to leave. I would put him on the bus right now if only I could find him.

I look around the room, but it has filled with people, anxious parents here to see off their camp-bound children. My son is no where to be found; however, I see my mother. I shout instructions to her. But she doesn't understand (she can't hear over the crowd), and people are laughing at us. I tell her to come closer, that I can't yell anymore.

#

I see a snake. It is gray or brown with some blue and reddish orange. It has a round-shaped head, like a coral snake (as opposed to the triangle of a viper). Someone is using a stick or a rod to straighten it out so we can get a better look. There is no danger, for this snake is docile. It doesn't coil up or make any real effort to escape. It does not strike my heel. I do not crush its skull.

Snakes lead two lives. One in the everyday, the other in the psychic reality of the dreamscape. I remember a visit to San Antonio, helping make a movie for a small production company owned by a friend of a friend. It was an all-night party. We hung out in the parking lot of a warehouse near downtown, occasionally stepping in as an extra for this scene or that. In between takes, I'd peer over an embankment to a creek. It was filled with snakes, several of them with jaws stretched over the heads of fish, gray like death. This was the territory between the living and the dead.

#

At a sort of motel or perhaps a Sunday school building, where I am attending a week-long class. I do not know the subject. There is a paper lunch sack with items in it, but I do not look inside. These items are related to the class, perhaps art materials. All signs are that this is a vacation Bible school. But there are no kids. All the students are adults. And one of them is LeAnn.

We talk a bit. Clearly, she is not in Paris. But she does tell me she plans to leave town right after the final class on Friday.

Are we clothed? I am not sure. I wonder about this because suddenly I find that I am naked, talking to a woman who is naked. But this woman is not LeAnn.

I don't know this naked woman. She is not ashamed, not hiding her body. But at least part of the time she is lying on her stomach in a way that prevents me from seeing her breasts or crotch. She is sitting or standing at one point, too, but even then I do not see her "nakedness." Perhaps this is the way it was between Adam and Eve before the apple.

As we talk I notice that sweat is beading on her upper lip. Embarrassment? Anticipation? I wonder if she has been flirting with me, though that idea may simply be my response to her nudity.

As we both lie on the floor and talk, I see that she is suddenly looking behind me. Over my shoulder I see that our teacher is outside the open door, looking in. Undoubtedly it would be bad if she found us naked, though there are other people in the room who can already see that we are naked. Perhaps some of them are naked, too. I'm not sure. I am dealing with all the nudity I can handle at the moment.

Staying on her stomach, the naked woman stretches across the floor toward the door, struggling to close it. But she is unsuccessful. I try to reach behind me to close it, too, but do no better. We remain stretched out across the floor, like snakes. The teacher's

view remains unobstructed. When she finally looks our way, she will discover our original sin and the discarded apple core. No doubt we will be driven out of this paradise, expelled.

#

On the coast, giant waves crashing all around me. I see one wave – 20 feet or more high – fall over the roof of a dock. This is actually my uncle's dock, but why is it here? The dock should be at his lake house. He is in the water, which is perhaps waist deep. Also, our Caravelle motor boat is in the water. I am watching from an elevated vantage point, then I am in the water, too.

The waves subside, and I am standing or treading water next to my uncle and the Caravelle. My two sons are in the boat, and it is half to three quarters full of water. I worry that the salt water may ruin the engine; it is not made for the ocean.. The boys are just standing in the boat, thigh high in water.

"Guys, you have to bail out the water," I say.

In truth, I am a little irritated that they are just standing there doing nothing, an admittedly unreasonable emotion because, of course, they are just kids (8 and 10).

They are completely relaxed, and it doesn't occur to them -- or even me -- that they had been in any danger from the giant waves. I only think of the danger later, but even then it seems like a small threat.

I see one of their old plastic bathtub toys floating by, so I toss it into the flooded boat. Then I carry them to shore. I start back towards the water to retrieve the boat. It is not designed for sea journeys. The salt water will corrode the out drive – definitely a total loss if I do nothing. So I must get it out, run fresh water through the out drive so there will be no corrosion. I am not sure if I have the suction cups that allow you to run the motor with a garden hose on land, but I know that I can accomplish the same thing by positioning the boat so that the out drive is in a barrel of water. I will need the boat trailer, but I don't know where I parked it. But I'll worry about that later. The first order of business is to tie up the boat so that it doesn't float away.

But as I stand on shore and look at the boat, the sky suddenly begins to turn black, as if a terrible storm – even worse than the last one – is about to erupt. It's not a storm, though. It is a giant roof, which is descending on this section of the sea.

The water is gone (perhaps pumped out?) and in its place there is now the inside of a store. It is something like a hardware/home improvement store. I realize that I must walk through the store to get to the back door, where I can get to the sea again and retrieve the boat. I step through a glass door set in an interior glass wall, which sections off a department filled with Persian rugs.

#

On a roller coaster, sitting between two black men. We talk of financial matters, namely investing. One man knows nothing about the subject. But the other – the man on my left – is knowledgeable. As we talk the roller coast goes up and down. We are inside a dark building. As we crest the hills, I scream in anticipation of a plunging, terrifying descent. But then the descent is a nonstarter; it is not fast or frightening at all. I feel like a bit of a coward.

The financial discussion goes well, though, and I am pleased that I am able to express myself so impressively. Or so I believe. I make some point about price-to-earnings ratios. But as I silently congratulate myself, I realize the men are not

impressed at all. They see me as socially inept, a sort of geek. After all, I'm talking about price-to-earnings ratios while on a roller coaster. What did I expect?

The roller coaster emerges from the building, and our coaster car leaves the track and continues independently along a city street. Then we find ourselves sitting in the back of a pickup. We pass by the front of a restaurant. What should be the front wall of the business must be all doors, for it is wide open to the street, reminding me of Bourbon Street in New Orleans. The restaurant is a sort of 1950s drive-in burger concept. The booths look like convertibles. They are suspended from the ceiling on a sort of conveyor system, like the chain drive mechanism used for clothes at the dry cleaners. The cars are moved forward to the counter of the open kitchen, where the meals are served. So there is the illusion of travel.

Now on foot and alone, I am going to pick up my high school ring from the jeweler. It has undergone some sort or repair or refurbishment. I am in Fort Worth, walking on North Main Street between downtown and the Stockyards. I come to the corner where the jewelry store should be, but all I find is a scraped off lot. Only pebble-sized pieces of concrete and dirt remain. Somehow, I understand that my ring is here, but it has been buried in the dirt, left here for me to retrieve. I pick up a stick and scratch at the raw earth, looking for my treasure.

#

I come upon an old bus parked in a back yard, apparently its final resting place. Hasn't run in years. It looks like a photo I saw recently in the newspaper. It seems that someone wanted to sell what he claimed was the original Rosa Parks bus, an old relic as vine covered and crumbling as ancient Roman ruins.

Through the dust-coated windows, I see that people are being held hostage by a man with a gun. So I run for help, to call for police. I race across the side yard of the house behind my boyhood Cherry Street home. I am running so fast that I leave the ground. I am flying, like Superman. Except this new flying body does not belong to a man.

I arrive at the front door naked, and somehow can see myself as if looking into a full-length mirror: Blonde hair, full breasts, the flawless skin of early 20s. What is this? Clearly, a case of possession by Alien Muse.

I knock on the door, which still has the round porthole window I remember from my childhood. No one answers. The door is unlocked, so I enter. Sure enough, no one is home. The furnishings are from the late 60s, when I still lived across the alley. I spy a dinette table topped in green Formica, then the old black rotary telephone. I call police, tell them about the hostages in the Rosa Parks bus. Then I see something across the room. It is a man in a chair. He is looking right at me.

I try to explain about the hostages and the bus, but of course the man already knows. He heard my call to police.

Then we are standing outside, next to the detached garage where the man who used to live in the house -- or maybe still does -- had his own ham radio station. It was quite a set up, complete with backyard aerial. I remember that he had a Morse code key, which allowed him to tap out messages to other ham operators all over the world.

Suddenly, I remember I am naked and should not let this man see me. I drape a tablecloth across my front, leaving the unseen backside exposed.

"Don't look," I tell the man.

But he makes no threatening movement. In fact, he has yet to speak. Suddenly, I realize “he” is me, too. Now I am in two bodies – one male, one female. It is a strange state of affairs, but there is nothing to fear.

We walk inside a neighboring building, which is outfitted like a clothing store. The far wall is made up of open cubes filled with folded jeans. Above a doorway I see a painting. It is a picture of me – that is, the muse-possessed me – waist up and nude. But as I watch, the picture changes. No demon this time. Instead, hair begins to grow on the face and breasts. This is not as strange as it sounds. In fact, a few months from now I will find a similar image in a painting from the twilight of the Middle Ages. It is a picture of a hairy man and woman – cave people – described in a caption as “the wild condition.”

But the transformation does not continue. The woman in the painting reverts to her hairless state. I look again at the wall of jeans, then turn to the man.

He is laying on one of perhaps three beds that dominate the room. He is only wearing his boxers. Others are standing around, but they pay no attention. Then the bystanders begin to file out of the room. One of them, a woman who seems to be their leader, asks if we want her to leave, too.

"I don't mind talking about it, I’m not embarrassed," she tells us. “So you might as well speak now.”

We decide to leave.

#

A woman wearing a cape or jacket. It is open, revealing a T-shirt or blouse with a row of three square pictures across her chest. The pictures are representations of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost.

#

In a parking lot with my wife. She is at the wheel. She bumps a parked car, hitting it with enough force to send it racing across the lot and bumping into another parked car. She pulls onto the road. Her driving is no better here; she accelerates through a red light, narrowly missing a car that is about to enter the intersection from the left. Then we get on the highway.

We are approaching the big hill at Spur 408 and Interstate 20 in Duncanville, but the ramps and roadways look different. My wife is not sure which way to go; she wants me to tell her. But there is no time. Before I can reply, she makes her selection. Instead of pulling onto one of the highways, though, she has chosen a road marked “Main Street.”

“Is this right?” she asks.

In fact, it is not. This will not take us to either highway. But I tell her this is actually a good choice.

“I have always wanted to take this road, which will allow me to finally see the house on the hill.”

For years I have caught brief glimpses of the house, tucked into the cedar and red oaks. It is visible over my shoulder while heading westbound on I-20 and descending “Monster Mountain,” as that geographical feature was known locally in my high school days. Now I will finally be able to see the house up close.

But as we approach, I realize the house is actually a restaurant. And instead of being tucked into the side of a hill, the restaurant is on the banks of the Trinity River. It is actually one in a line of restaurants – a restaurant row. It occurs to me that this development is like the waterfront re-developments that have been undertaken in several

major cities, except this one is just a “development.” No “re,” for it is an original creation. They are making all into one, creating necessity out of nothingness.

#

Driving in Many, La., the last town this side of Fort Jesup. I am towing a boat. Both boat and car are white. The boat is for bass fishing. The car is a Camaro or Firebird. These vehicles belong to my dad, who grew up here.

As I travel along one of the main streets, I notice how much the businesses have changed from what I remember during boyhood visits. I stop and look in one storefront that used to be an auto parts shop. It changed uses several times, and it now appears to be permanently closed. I look in the dark windows and see forgotten books. In the building’s final incarnation, it was apparently some sort of second hand store or antique shop. The owner just locked the doors one day and never came back.

I return that night, hoping to get a second look. I peer into the window, then proceed to a big hardware store, which is also closed. I park in the side lot, which is out of sight but well lit. It seems safe enough; I don’t worry. I walk up to the closed store, then turn around to walk back to the car and boat. But I find that two young men are stealing it.

One of them sneers at me, shouts something. He thinks it is funny. Then the bad guys are gone. And somehow I realize that they have stolen more than the car and boat; I have no clothes. I am standing alone in the parking lot, naked. Some of the town’s young men have watched the whole thing and laugh a bit. But one of them offers to help.

I go with him and his friends into a house where they are staying. The young man tells me that the first thing we should do is call a certain person (I don’t recall the name) who knows everything that goes on in town.

“He’ll know who’s got your car and boat,” he says.

I tell him and the others that my big concern for the moment is getting some clothes. But no one has any to lend me. One guy says he has an extra set, but it is his clean clothes that he must wear the next day.

“My father is coming to visit,” he explains.

At learn that at least one other man has a father who will be visiting, too, so it’s a big event.

I look on the floor and find a pile of old bedspreads and rugs, faded red. I decide I will simply wrap an old bath mat around my waist. It is wet because the men have been taking showers, getting ready for the fathers’ visit. Now the sun is coming up. Leaning against the window frame, I look out at the road and take stock. I have lost my dad’s car and boat, and I have no clothes. I’m not sure what I will do. Clearly, this is a noteworthy setback in the journey.

#

At school, looking for the room where I will attend my first class of the year. The halls are laid out as rays off a central, curving hall. In some places it looks like a '50s-era hospital, with white or light colored tiles on the walls. But in other places, it looks like the inside of the old adult Sunday school building at First United Methodist Church in Duncanville. I see Scott Paulson and other people I know, both from my school days and present time.

During the search, I join up with an unsavory group led by Will Chrison. He was a bad seed, a boy who once tried to break a glass jar on my back. He died when I was in

high school. But death obviously taught him nothing, for I discover he is still as bad as I remember. In a stairwell, I drop an audio cassette tape. Will reclines on the stairs, sneering at me. Somehow, I suspect he has made the tape fall out of my hand. He must have demonic powers. I should have known. And, of course, I realize he will use his powers to do worse. I decide to leave this group and continue on my own.

Back in the hallway, I meet a black woman, an employee. She tells me I am looking for the class called "Basics of Economics." It is in the big auditorium, where some parents typically sit for the first day of classes. She gives me directions. I cross a large plaza with an Olympic size pool in the middle. Then I take the side street on the left, which is where I find the entrance to my class.

I am standing in the street in front of the auditorium building. It presents a sort of European façade, complete with half-timber construction. From the front lawn a boy taunts me. I understand him to be a friend or associate of Will. They are certainly cut from the same cloth. The boy holds a bottle of white wine. Others look on, placing me in an unwelcome spotlight. I say nothing, holding in my anger. I am praying (somehow I know that he is also ridiculing God), and I wish that he would be punished by the power of God. And then it happens. He disappears. Only the bottle remains, lying alone on the lawn.

Someone says something about this incident involving "Old Scratch," the devil.

Two women I know have been watching. They are sitting on beds that have been set up on balconies or flat roofs protruding from the auditorium building. I join them, sitting on a third, empty bed. The two women are positioned between me and the place where the boy disappeared. As we sit there, I explain to the women that God took the boy away. We talk a bit more. Perhaps "Old Scratch" is again mentioned. I can't say for sure.

Then it begins to rain, big drops. The two women hide under the covers of their beds. I consider getting under the covers of my bed; however I see that each drop immediately soaks all the way through the cloth. The bedspreads are made of the same thin, ripcord type fabric I had on my bed when I was a boy – totally useless against rain.

As I watch the downpour, I look down the street in the direction where the boy disappeared. I see a strange form round the corner and approach us. It is Old Scratch – or, rather, his head.

This disembodied being is wearing a hood, and smoke swirls about his bearded face. He has no body, but moves towards us with ease, floating under his own unseen power. I am praying for the aid of God. I also tell the women who is approaching, for they seem not to know him. The devil's business is clear: He wants to know what happened to his follower.

#

On a Cub Scout camp out. We are in rowboats, floating around a series of boat-sized islands. It looks like a swamp, maybe the Everglades or even the far north end of lake where my parents have a house. We are in search of a campsite. And apparently we find one. For next we are on dry land, staking out some sort of foundation. I am using string and stakes and white PVC. The group is very pleased with the way the foundation is shaping up; even my wife comes over to thank me for my good work. Everyone is pleased – everyone but me, that is.

I regard my work as messy, sloppy. Stakes have been planted sideways; the string sags in unfortunate ways. I am sure if the others could only see an example of a proper

foundation, then they would see that we should not be so pleased. Still, I suppose it is something. It is a start.

#

At home with my wife and our boys, planning out a weekly class schedule for myself. I can't recall the details, though I think that at noon on Mondays and Wednesdays there is an athletic activity. I share a cold drink with the boys. We are sitting at an outside table or perhaps on the front steps of the house. My youngest son holds a short, squat glass with a long straw. Upon inspection, I see that the straw is actually three straws plugged into each other. This drink with the extra long straw is for me. I can't help asking myself "Isn't this a bit of a stretch?"

#

Watching two rotating circular platforms. These platforms bear two-dimensional, full-size human cutouts, like the ones used in the original Mr. Peppermint TV show. At the point where the two platforms come together, the cutouts come together, then depart, as if greeting one another. The whole thing is like a giant clockwork mechanism, one of those antique German clocks in which mechanized figures emerge from inside the clock to announce the hour.

The cutouts themselves do not move. Except for the mouths, which open and close like a camera aperture. Words are formed, but I do not understand them. The eyes of each cutout are holes, too. A person can stand behind the cutout and look through the holes, experiencing the world as a two-dimension being. It seems to me that the talking faces – vacant expressions, but with the real eyes peering out from the holes -- have the look of being trapped, no control. I am terrified for them.

#

Back at Duncanville High School. I am behind in my schoolwork, so I am hoping to avoid attending some of the classes in which I am farthest behind. I have not done my homework! Like so many school days, I come to myself and realize that I have not done my work. But I must still go to class. I fear being revealed and receiving a failing grade. Will my education never end?

Two teachers stand at the end of a hallway. One of them is Lee Stakhanov, a colleague from work. He is handing out papers, including a sort of program. I take one, but then I am told I must give it to another student. I am offended.

"Wait," Lee says, "here is one for you."

"No, no, you keep it for someone who needs it. I'll be fine.'"

In other words, I play the martyr. I abruptly walk off, so that I can have the last word.

I take a seat by myself at a table next to the windows that look out on the outside commons area. A friend approaches with several girls.

"You coming to the party?" he asks.

He is talking about a party planned for the weekend somewhere outside of town. But I am still fuming about the program and will not talk. The friend tries to cheer me up. From where he is standing, he uses the toe of his shoe to lift up my pants leg, then looks down at my leg and back up at me with raised eyebrows, as if leering at me. This is supposed to be funny, and he does it twice. I still do not react, but he is untroubled.

"You know, this party will be a sort of shake-out for a much bigger one later one, maybe on the 4th of July," he says. "So it's going to be good one."

I still say nothing, so my friend and the girls leave. Immediately it occurs to me that I acted foolishly. They all came to talk to me; I should have been more communicative. After all, there were girls. I am filled with regret.

Then it's time to go to class. Another friend -- Jon Livrus, I think – approaches.

"Where's our next class?" he asks.

We have the same schedule. I look at my class printout. It is speech. The teacher looks like Ted Baxter, the anchorman from the Mary Tyler Moore Show.

Jon and I walk together to the classroom, which is in a part of the original high school campus. The building bears a metal plaque of LBJ, who was president when the school was built. In fact, the school was originally to have been named for him, but the plan was scraped after he failed to attend the dedication.

As we walk, I realize that today is probably my turn to give a speech. The speech was due last week, but I was out sick. The assignment is to speak about someone we know. I begin to think of people I could talk about, perhaps a friend. There is no time to write a speech, but I could just say "I come without a prepared speech, so I'll just make a few remarks" about the person I select. I think that if I can come up with a few coherent thoughts and speak with confidence, perhaps I will get a good grade for doing well off the cuff. I enter the classroom, but then realize I need to go the restroom.

I go to the men's room a short distance away. Now I am only wearing underpants, which I take off and toss in the wastebasket. I move toward a urinal, then realize my mistake: I am naked. I go back and retrieve my underwear. It's not much clothing, but definitely better than walking around in the nude.

I stand at a urinal, but am unable to do my business because Ron Joppeh is standing a few steps behind me, far too close for restroom comfort. He has no intention of doing anything to me, of course. I know he is just being funny, annoying me. I turn around and he flashes a mischievous smile. So I read a magazine instead.

There is a photo of a man, a rugged, masculine type, like you'd expect to see in the oil drilling business. In the accompanying story, he says he is unhappy because a perfectly good oil well has been intentionally fouled with salt water, which was injected as part of the extraction process. There is also an ad for a wristwatch, one with a rectangular-style face.

Others are now in the men's room. Again, I decide to relieve myself. I step over to a low wall, which encloses a circular area paved in blacktop. I direct my stream into this circular area, working carefully until I darken the entire blacktopped surface.

#

Bert Roldsteig from college is back in town for a visit. I will take him from SMU to the airport. But for some reason, I drive him through Duncanville, which is completely out of the way. We travel down Peach Street, past the side of my old house on Cherry Street. The house has been remodeled. The brick addition, built by my father in the late 1960s, is gone. A narrow, high-roofed front porch has been added. The wood siding is still stained red, but the trim is white. Also, someone has remodeled the house across the street in the same way, giving it a low-pitched roof.

We turn right onto Center Street and a few blocks later pull into the driveway of the old home on Woodacre Circle.

It was full daylight before, but now it seems to be dark. There are neighborhood kids around. In the driveway I find two trash bags, each contains a watermelon standing on end. The melons have withered away inside; they are hollow and shake like Jell-O.

Inside the house, I find a wild rabbit, jumping around crazily. It has been placed here on purpose. The hope is it will become tame, a pet.

#

I am in a room with executives from work and the military. A military officer is sitting in a chair -- perhaps behind a desk or table -- in the middle of the room. He is making some observation about the positive parallels between the work of our company and the military. I believe the other military officers are sitting or standing beside or behind him. The company men are sitting in plain chairs -- maybe folding chairs, a half dozen -- that line two walls and face the military man. I am the only one standing, as if there is no place for me. Not military and not an executive, I really don't fit into either group. As I stand there, I feel an incredible pressure in my face, almost more than I can bear.

#

Of course I felt incredible pressure. The military is at the heart of many government/alien conspiracies. This is well understood by the staff of the Armageddon Drive-In. Here is a message that hangs over a doorway in the concession stand:

"The Christian congregations of my community had come together to take us all to a drive-in movie theater. When we got there they split us up into two groups: The ones who were going with God and the ones who were staying on Earth. And of course I was in the group that was staying."

Is that not the way of it? Coming soon to an apocalypse near you. Welcome to the Armageddon Drive-in. Purchase your bucket of popcorn and soft drink and prepare yourself for a celluloid voyage of dark violence, of vines strangling the pulpit and moths consuming the flag – and an important discovery of why so many people who appear to be alive are really dead. We'll be showing 1950s B-movie Sci-Fi: bleeding walls, extraterrestrial insects, vast government conspiracies, evil corporate cabals and the last dying gasps of the American newspaper industry. The end is near.

Have you read their news releases? Very illuminating. Twilight wind across a rolling prairie, snagged in an old barbed wire fence, wind whistling through tombstones… a cowboy on acid, a cowboy gone insane, a cowboy like the one in “El Topo,” Alejandro Jodorowsky’s surreal spaghetti Western of 1970 that became the world’s first Midnight movie. A crazed cowboy on the big screen. Here at the Armageddon Drive-in, we cannot wait to once again see 40-foot tall gutted donkeys, dead bunnies and guru gunslingers. After “El Topo’s” New York re-release in December 2006, the film will travel the country as a double feature with the Chilean-born director’s 1973 proposition, “The Holy Mountain.” Best of all, a DVD release is planned for these titles and “Fando y Lis.” Thank you, John Lennon.

#

Attention Mark Leach. David Lynch is holding on the red phone. He wants to lend you his embalmed calf fetus for the baby scenes. Ah, the Cult of Lynch. “There are, in the movies, few places creepier to spend time than in David Lynch’s head,” writes Manohla Dargis in a New York Times review of “Inland Empire,” Lynch’s new movie that opened Dec. 6, 2006. The staff of the Armageddon Drive-in has high hopes for this

latest installment of Lynch noir. And yet, nothing Lynch might put on film could ever hope to compare to "Eraserhead," one of our all-time Midnight movie/embalmed calf fetus favorites. We're feeling creepy just thinking about it! Nevertheless, we are still willing to wear a blindfold while projecting the rushes. "Stephen, I don't wanna, uh . . . talk about that."

#

Stacks of gray steel film canisters and a cacophony of incomprehensible voices from the sanctioned psychic manifest, nightmare metaphors of violent purple twilight and unfulfilled judgments and dreams. Vacant hallways. Conference rooms. Hallways. Windows. Windows. Conference rooms. Unoccupied seating, plush sofas, deep rugs. Substantial tapestries. Ladders, rungs. Rungs, one above the next. Porcelain items, items remaining complete, vacant bowls. A knife that descends through a countdown: Three, two, one, zero. Porcelain walls, documents.…Perhaps the operation even continues today, hidden away in the antechamber of some underground bunker connected via high-speed pneumatic tunnels to Carswell …UPDATE! SECRET SUBWAY FOUND BENEATH FORT WORTH DRIVE-IN … The staff of the Armageddon Drive-in has learned that a high-speed pneumatic subway tunnel has been discovered beneath the Fort Worth Twin Drive-in. A former petroleum geologist-turned-homeless person who lived in a cardboard box at the property before it was cleared of brush and debris in July 2006 reports that he often accessed this subterranean transit structure by way of a hidden surface entrance manipulated by an autonomous nanobot system activated through special magnets and natural piezoelectric crystals. This report positively correlates with established stories of a high-speed pneumatic subway system between the underground alien recovery labs at Carswell AFB in Fort Worth, the old Aurora "glider base" and the Nike missile base in Duncanville – the three points of the infamous "Alien Triangle" that forms the heart of the D/FW Alienplex. Sadly, the July 2006 cleanup work seriously damaged the autonomous nanobot system, eliminating surface access to the pneumatic tunnel. But we will continue to monitor this situation and issue follow-up reports as new information becomes available.

#

They stood around in open necked shirts and cummerbunds, looking serious and decisive. Think JFK and "Missiles of October." Who killed JFK? Here at the Armageddon Drive-in, we have uncovered never-before-contemplated suggestions that the assassination of John F. Kennedy was part of an evil corporate cabal initiated by the Greys of Zeti Reticuli.

Consider the JFK research work of Jim Marrs. Pretty. And yet we are of the opinion that he doesn't go nearly far enough to expose the true nature of this intergalactic conspiracy. The staff of Armageddon Drive-in has located an early '60s Central Intelligence Agency manuscript that documents the substance of a Telstar satellite communication between Marilyn Monroe and Dallas nightclub owner Jack Ruby two days before the blonde bombshell was executed via the government's "remote viewing" program called Project Brain Detonation. Throughout the communication, Monroe notifies Ruby that Kennedy informed her of his unscheduled appointment at an underground military installation (perhaps the subterranean alien recovery base in Aurora, Texas?) where he saw recovered effects from the cosmos and classified documents concerning the UFO/military conspiracy in North Texas, specifically the

D/FW Alienplex. Ruby suspected the North Texas material was associated with the Roswell conspiracy, specifically the transfer of alien remains to Carswell AFB in Fort Worth for study at the Aurora facility in connection with general research prerogatives within the infamous "Alien Triangle."

Moreover, a Federal Bureau of Investigation manuscript of the late 1940s corroborates that JFK was cognizant of the D/FW Alienplex. And Texas billionaire William "Dollar Bill" Buckstop apparently engaged in a secret dialogue with JFK in the early '60s. While enjoying a couple of Cuban cigars and brandy liberally served from a cut crystal decanter, "Dollar Bill" apparently asked Kennedy about his opinions regarding flying saucers over Duncanville, which by then was a well-known gathering spot for extraterrestrials. Reports from a domestic servant present during the discussion indicate that JFK suddenly developed an extremely somber disposition and countered "Dollar Bill, I would like to tell the public about the UFO/military conspiracy, but my hands are tied."

Nevertheless, we are aware of proof via reconstructed facts that, on Sept. 31, 1963, the President instructed the CIA to reveal all extraterrestrial manuscripts to the White House. This did not sit well with the Greys, who used a viral DNA dream phone to implant assassination suggestions directly into the brain of Buckstop. Two weeks later JFK was shot in Dallas, Texas, the heart of the D/FW Alienplex and the "Alien Triangle." It is well known that the patsy Lee Harvey Oswald immediately fled south to Oak Cliff, an area of Dallas adjacent to Duncanville along Interstate 35 (aka "The Alien Assassination Highway"). Could it be that Oswald was headed to a Buckstop-arranged rendezvous point at the Nike missile base in Duncanville, where a UFO was standing by to aid him in his escape?

Coincidence? We don't think so.

#

I am driving a car by myself, on a road next to a highway. I am trying to get on the highway, but I drive past the ramp. So I do a U-turn and double back. But the roads and signs are confusing. I can't figure out how to get on the highway, even though it is in plain sight on the other side of the railing only a few yards away.

#

Preparing to give a talk about a book at a gathering at SMU. The campus is a couple of hours away, but I have not fully prepared my remarks or even finished reading the book. This talk is somehow work related, for I am in a workplace with my boss. And then one of our former bosses shows up, and the two of them joke about how this task has fallen to me. As they talk, I am looking in a refrigerator for something.

Then I am outside in the parking lot; it is actually the one outside the MJ Designs in Lewisville, near Vista Ridge Mall. Several other people, mostly women I think, are traveling with me and will listen to my talk. I am the driver. A few blocks into our journey, the road beside the mall inexplicably takes on a rural ambiance reminiscent of the El Camino Real near Fort Jesup. I have regained the road to the Land of the Dead.

One of my passengers is Lois Neid, a friend from church and my boys' Cub Scout pack. She asks me about my talk. I realize I have left my notes behind. I tell her I'm not going back, though; I will just wing it. She is not optimistic – nor am I. We talk about what we will do upon our arrival. I tell her of the sights, which somehow involve George

Washington. She misunderstands, thinks I am telling her that we will see Washington's grave.

"No," I explain, "he is not buried here, but back at Mount Vernon or some place in the East."

We arrive at our destination. It is a hotel adjoining the campus, a sort of resort with '50s/'60s style architecture. I am at an outside gift shop with Jack Bryson. I pick up a sort of Mexican or Latin American souvenir. It looks like a face (a mask, perhaps?). I carry it around for a while, then soon realize I must pay for it. But I can't find my way back to the shop. I wander up a flight of steps to the hotel restaurant, but I decide not to go in because it is not supposed to be used as a passageway. But it does remind me that I need to eat. I look for Jack, but can't find him. Blake Robb, a colleague from work, walks up. He asks about lunch, though I don't hear exactly what he says.

Now I realize that I must go give my talk. And everyone who drove with me is off doing their own thing. How can I round them all up? I decide to leave a note. This note must tell them where I am going and it must sell them on the idea of coming to hear my talk. I sketch out a draft with a black felt tip marker on a slick granite wall. Then I realize this is silly; now I must transfer what I write to paper. And I have a momentary panic: What if the marker won't come off the stone? But I reach up and easily wipe away some of the words with my hand.

#

In Waco at my maternal grandfather's last house, the one he lived in after he sold the house where my mother was raised. My former Aunt Gretchen ("former" due to a divorce many years ago) owns it now. She is selling off the contents. It's a jumbled mess, still looking just as it did after my grandfather died and the family members gathered to sort through it all. I was 14 at the time, so it's really a 26-year-old time capsule. I am there with two boys. They are having a fine time, running around and shoving each other. Still, they have picked out a few books. We are to pay $2 per item. But my aunt is annoyed with them, and she tells us to leave.

This is disappointing. I have only selected one book. To show her that I am not like the irresponsible boys, I pay my money immediately. The others will pay tomorrow, during the last day of the sale. I leave the money on the table. As I am walking outside, I look at the cover of the one book I had time to get. It is titled "Analytical Psychology," a college textbook. I note that it is smaller than the texts I used in college, so I know it is older and probably dates from a few years before my college time, perhaps when my aunt was in school. Or maybe it comes from the college across the street. Because when I step outside I see the Baylor University campus.

I turn left and walk to the house next door, where I am staying. My dad is there, dressed but lying on top of a made bed. We discuss plans for a visit to the lake house. We are to arrive on Friday night, but I see a problem because I am supposed to meet a Realtor at my parent's home in Strangers Rest. It won't take but a few minutes, just long enough for the Realtor to put up a sign and attend to some other small details. My folks are selling their house, but I don't know why I am the one meeting the Realtor. This is their house, their business.

"I won't be able to go to the lake unless you can work out the Realtor deal on your own," I say.

Then I go to the bathroom. I look behind me and realize I have left the door open. A woman sees me, but does not stare. I am embarrassed. Worse still, I look down at the floor and see that I have missed the toilet. Urine is everywhere.

I start trying to clean up the mess with toilet paper, but there is too much liquid. The puddle has spread under the washing machine, which sits beside the toilet. The liquid has mixed with dust and green detergent, making an even bigger mess. I decide to use some of the clothes I brought for the trip, clothes I've already worn. Then I throw the clothes and toilet paper into the washing machine. Everything will be fine. But then I realize I can't wash this load; the paper will mess up everything. So I start unloading, which I realize will be a messy process because I will have to touch all of the urine-soaked toilet paper and clothes. All the while, I realize that I am hogging the bathroom. Other visiting relatives need to use it, too.

I see a man at the bathroom's previously unseen backdoor.

"I'm sorry, I'll try to finish quickly," I say.

"That's OK, I just wanted to get my shoes."

He reaches inside the door and picks them up.

#

It is a Sunday morning, almost noon. I realize that I have a math test on Tuesday for a class in which I have done no work. But it occurs to me that I have time to cram on Sunday afternoon and can ready myself for the test. And this strategy must have worked. For the next thing I know, I am sitting down in a classroom where several of us are to receive certificates of achievement.

As I sit in the front row, I realize I am not wearing a shirt. But I do have with me a sweaty shirt with an undershirt inside it. I determine the outer shirt is too smelly to put on, but for some reason the undershirt will be acceptable. So as the teacher calls out names for students to come forward to receive their certificates, I hastily struggle to extricate the T-shirt so I can put it on before my name is called.

#

With a travel group on the Texas Gulf Coast, taking a boat ride. The man at the helm – our captain and guide – takes us on a fast ride. We zip past little islands, some just big enough to stand on, all the while heading toward the largest of the islands.

This main island is dominated by an old brick structure. There are no windows. An arch-type design element is set into the brickwork. Perhaps it has a flat roof; I can't say for sure. Later, it will occur to me that the structure reminds me of Fort Sumter, the place where Confederate troops fired the first shots of the Civil War.

As we motor up to the island, we circle around on the ocean side. On the ground I notice giant, rootlike structures. They lie on top of the soil, like vines. The roots are thick cables, and the surface is just like the outer husk of a coconut. As we pass the island, I see that we are now heading back toward the beach, as if we have been in a harbor rather than the open sea. I ask our guide about the purpose of the old building.

"It was a hospital," he replies.

But he doesn't sound certain, and I am not convinced that he is correct.

"Why is the building on an island, separated from the land?" I ask, then immediately volunteer my theory.

"Maybe the building was once on the mainland but the shoreline has changed over the years, cutting it off from the rest of the land."

The guide does not respond.

Then our boat is suddenly a car, and our guide is driving us along a road that parallels the shore.

"Next, we will see the original downtown of Corpus Christi," he says.

Corpus Christi, the Body of Christ. I am excited because we will see the real town, the one where the locals go – not the town that is maintained for the tourists.

The road and shoreline separate as we approach the downtown. It appears to be a typical rural Texas town, a few blocks of old buildings crowded together up against an empty street. We approach on a two-lane highway that skirts the edge of – but does not enter – the downtown, which lies on the right side of the road. The first portion (roughly half the land area) consists of old corrugated metal warehouse buildings. The cross street is marked by a sort of entry made out of the metal, which is obviously intended to play off the old buildings. On the sign there is a multi-word name, but I do not recall it – perhaps something that uses the word "market" or "marketplace." I realize that some developer has created this marketing concept in hopes of revitalizing and reusing the old buildings. The sign is colorful yet muted – a perfect match for the weathered metal.

A block later we reach the retail area. As we pass, I look back to get a better look. There is some revitalization here, too. I see three or four businesses. One is an ice cream parlor. Another is a restaurant with a front sign in neon of a cartoon-like pig face. As I look at it, I am thinking the place is like the Red, Hot and Blue restaurant chain.

A short distance later, we stop at an ice cream parlor on the left side of the highway. Once inside, I tell everyone that I am handling the food purchase (apparently, this is by design and was decided in advance as part of our trip arrangements).

"But you must pay me," I add.

I am standing next to a seated man from our group, and he has a complaint.

"You owe me money from a previous purchase," he says, "but I'll still give you some money."

He holds out $5. I decline to accept it.

"Since I owe you, you should keep your money. You are taken care of."

Then a man walks up behind me and begins to talk to this seated man. I do not look, but only listen. They begin to discuss and negotiate a drug purchase.

I understand it is marijuana. They are very blatant, discussing amounts and prices. It is friendly, not at all part of a seamy, dangerous drug underground. I realize they are friendly because they see themselves as part of the same club. As I listen, it occurs to me that we are visiting a foreign place where this is not illegal or at least is tolerated.

The transaction is completed, and the seated man begins to smoke a joint. I am handed a paper sack that is printed up in a colorful fashion and would be clearly understood by anyone who sees it to be a bag that is used for the sale of marijuana. The sack has a sort of stick glued to the outside. The stick is like a lighter; it is attached with a spot of glue in the middle to the bag so that the ends are unattached. One end has been lit; it is smoldering, drawing even more attention to me. I do not like it that I am holding this drug bag, because it is like a billboard. Anyone who see it will know I am in possession

of drugs. I decide it would be far less noticeable for me to put the drugs in my pants pocket and throw away the all-too-obvious bag.

Meanwhile, the woman who is managing the place is disturbed by the drug sale. She doesn't want that sort of activity going on in her place, giving it a bad name.

"Maybe I should call the police," she says.

But I am not afraid of being arrested. I reason that I am an outstanding, responsible citizen, and the police will find I have no tickets or warrants or records or anything they can prosecute. Again, drugs are obviously not a crime here. So although the circumstances makes me look suspicious, I face no real legal dangers.

I approach the men's room, but I see that the woman manager has entered ahead of me. I wonder about this. Could it be a unisex restroom? Or does she feel free to use any restroom just because she works here? Then I notice the words on the door. It really is the women's room, but the "W" and "O" are missing. I can only see the faint outlines of the letters. So I go instead to the real men's room.

Inside it is very large and nice, like one of the dressing rooms at the old Sanger Harris at Redbird Mall, where I worked in college. I go into one of the stalls. It is huge, quite luxurious. There is a counter next to the toilet, which is huge, too. It has a very wide seat, perhaps 20 percent larger than normal. It makes me think of Jack Bryson, who likes to have a big toilet to sit on during his lengthy "toils." I sit down, thinking about how the toilet is so wide it probably wouldn't fit in the rather narrow toilet nook in the master suite at my house back in Strangers Rest.

#

At a scouting event, a sort of combined District Camporee and Scout Show. I am threatened by a man with a pistol. He wants money; a figure is mentioned, something in the hundreds of dollars ($200 or $600?). But I can tell this to no one, even though there are people all around. This is a secret robbery.

I begin to devise a plan: Write a call for help on a piece of paper and slip it to someone surreptitiously. Then the gunman tells me I must take a piece of paper (or perhaps a greeting card) around to various district leaders and get their signature as well as some written comment. Somehow, though, this still has to do with the money. I begin to wander about. It is dark, as if early morning before sunrise. I can barely see anyone, and I can recognize faces only if they are a few inches away. People are milling about, preparing to break camp and go home. It does not occur to me that I am free, that I can now get help. Still, I have no intention of gathering the signatures. I simply wander about, without direction – just trying to get a feel for what is going on.

#

Driving with a woman in a car. We travel up to the shore of a new lake, one that has been impounded but has not yet filled. It contains just a small amount of water. One of my Louisiana uncles is there with a boat he has purchased for use on this lake. Somehow I know or believe it to be for fishing with his family, but the boat is a single-seater – not suitable for a family at all. In fact, it looks like a dragster. Clearly this boat is built for personal speed, not family fishing. He cares nothing for his family.

#

At the Colonial Country Club in Fort Worth. My company regularly uses the club for various gatherings. My task is to leave a sack of supplies at the front desk, where it will be kept until we need it.

I am in a sort of stairwell/passageway. It winds about, and I am not sure of the way. There are people here, including a woman I know. Eventually I end up at the front desk (actually, a window in a wall), where I explain to an employee what I am trying to do.

"I am not even sure if this is permissible," I admit.

But I learn that there is no problem. He takes the sack from me. My work is complete.

Then I am with the woman again. She is blonde, well dressed and attractive. We have somehow recently made a connection. I cannot quite believe that she would find me appealing, even though I am available. (Apparently, I am not married.)

Then I find myself on the front lawn of the Colonial, without the woman but with several men I know. One of them is Ian Breel, a college friend who I have not seen in more than a decade. One of the men kids me about the woman.

"She is missing a tooth," he says.

I laugh and tell him he is crazy.

"There is nothing wrong with her teeth!"

But he insists. Then, somehow, we are back inside the clubhouse, looking through an open door into the anterior alcove (sink, mirror and counter) of the ladies room. There is a woman here. She is supposed to be the blond woman. But quickly I see that she is someone different.

She is dressed nicely, but plain (a dark, thin sweater blouse). And she has brown hair and is older than the first woman. She is putting on makeup or perhaps brushing her hair. I approach her and look at her face, which has the lines and pores of mid-life. She does not speak, but looks sad and somewhat apprehensive. I don't find her attractive, and yet I sense that I should kiss her -- even though she clearly is afraid that I might. She does not want me to kiss her. And yet, I feel that she needs my kiss. A kiss would heal her.

Then we are in a different part of the club, and she is sitting on the floor. I am facing her, looking into her face and eyes. Now I do feel an urge to kiss her and take off her clothes. I look into her eyes, but there is only fear or sadness -- or both. Still, I sense that part of her cannot believe that I would even find her appealing. This only intensifies my urge.

#

Pursued by a Bengal tiger. I am in a two-story house, trying to get away from this tiger that is inexplicably inside. How did it get here? I don't know, and there's no time to wonder.

I go into the garage and close the door to the house, but still I am not safe. I see that the tiger has gotten through the door and is in the garage. I yell loudly at it, in a ferocious way. I am apparently convincing, because the animal jumps back into the house.

After it leaves, I see that the door that I thought would hold it back has an enormous gap at the bottom. Plus, it has been repaired with pieces of plywood. Not very substantial. So I decide to take a side door to the outside. This door has also been repaired with plywood, and I realize it will not hold back the tiger, either. My only hope is to run.

I find myself in a typically subdivision of the 1970s. I turn right and run down the sidewalk, which gently curves to the left. In the sidewalk, I come to a parked bike, which

could help in my escape but I do not take it. That would be stealing and cause even more problems for me.

Next, I come upon a tall, cylindrical object, perhaps 6 feet high. I do not know its purpose, but it reminds me a bit of a crayon standing on its flat end. I do not know its purpose. Like the bike, it too has been left in the middle of the sidewalk.

I reach the end of the street, arriving at a larger thoroughfare. This road appears to be Big Stone Gap in Duncanville. Across the street, children are playing in a field or perhaps a park. There are many bikes parked here. But again, I do not take any of them. Instead, I turn right and continue running. It occurs to me that the tiger will be able to track me by scent, so I decide to leave the sidewalk. I run on the grass a short distance, thinking this will throw him off. Next I come to a park, and sitting by the road I see a woman with her child. I run over to her. She has a cell phone, so I ask if I can use it to call the police. But she makes the phone call herself.

"Yes, there is a problem here and my cousin needs help," she tells the dispatcher.

I am amazed that she knows me and that we are related. I don't even recognize her.

#

On a school campus, apparently at a college. I emerge from a building to join others in a sort of outside commons area. People are coming and going, others are sitting in chairs or on the ground. In one group, a female student points at something behind me, perhaps the sky.

"It is coming," she says.

One of the other women is my mother (or at least someone like her). This woman seeks a more specific answer. She observes that there is a finger or strand of cloud in the sky.

"But it doesn't threaten bad weather," she adds.

The student does not rise to this statement; she gives no more detail.

I move away from this gathering, following a sidewalk across a wide expanse of lawn. I come upon a woman I know, a student my age. (I am again in my early 20s.) She is sitting on the ground next to the sidewalk, dabbing her face with a paper towel. I do the same, for a few scattered raindrops are falling. We begin to talk and walk together toward the nearby buildings. There is an older woman, possibly a teacher, who is using tree clippers to trim low-hanging branches from a smallish tree by the sidewalk. The tree is 10 to 15 feet tall. I don't recall the first part of the discussion, as I am lost in thought. But then I weigh in.

"The world would be a much better place if we got rid of 10 percent of the people. That is, the 10 percent who are unpleasant. Out of any 10 people we all can point to one person who, if eliminated, would result in an immediate improvement."

Neither woman has a response. Then the student and I walk to the buildings.

They are lined up, much like the classroom buildings of my high school. But they are dormitories.

I like this woman, and it occurs to me that I would like to invite her into my dorm room. Instead, she suggests we go to hers, and I follow her through the door into her building. Again, the inside is like high school. It is a wide hallway lined with lockers. At the end of the hallway is a glass door, which reveals a different building that contains classrooms. I am still following the woman, but she is now perhaps 20 feet ahead of me

as she reaches her room. There are people spilling out of the open door into the hall, creating quite a commotion. She engages in a sort of playful fight with them, tussling with one man briefly before entering her room.

When I reach the group, I too am drawn into a friendly wrestling match. One man has me in a hold from behind; I feel his chin poking me in the back. As I am allowed back on my feet, I comment to one of the men that someone with a pointy chin was just wrestling me. Then I see the man for the first time. He is taller than me and obviously athletic. But his chin is not pointy at all. Instead it is large and juts out, like Jay Leno. I feel bad that I described it as a pointy chin, so I tell him it really isn't pointy.

"You're just big, big all over."

Then I enter the room. It is filled with people. One of the men from the hall walks me over to a seat. I see now for the first time that he is very short, like a midget. He tells me to kneel in a certain spot while he steps up on a raised portion of the floor. We are now the same height. I realize that he is going to continue the fighting.

"What, you're going to hit me?" I say.

But I am not afraid. It seems like a joke. It is not serious, just a continuation of the friendly wrestling in the hall. He lines up to punch me in the mouth, and I decide that upon impact I will spew saliva out of my mouth, so that it will look like blood.

#

Working again at the Tarrant County Register, my old employer of four years ago. I am in a suburban office (Northeast Tarrant County Bureau, of course). We are waiting for a shipment of papers. I see a delivery truck drive past the front of the office. Later, one of the editors asks about the deliver of these papers.

“Where are they?”

“I don’t know, but I saw the truck earlier,” I say.

I am pleased to be the one who is in the know, who has the best information.

Then, I pick up clothes from the dry cleaner. One of the items is a skirt, but it has a huge waist. Enormous! I think the skirt belongs to a co-worker, but I’m not sure. I show it to my wife.

“This has to be a mistake,” she says. “You should go back to the cleaner to make this right.”

But I am not sure. After all, it occurs to me that the skirt may have been purchased too large. The problem would then need to be resolved by the store. At any rate, I don’t want to bother with it. So I attempt to distract her, make her forget. I put the skirt on my head, like a hood, and say my line: “Luke, use the Force!”

#

Now in the kitchen with my wife. It is night, time for sleep.

“Did we close the garage door?” she asks.

So I go to the door that leads to the garage, look through a peep hole that I didn’t even know we had. I see nothing; it is too dark. So I open the door.

I encounter a man in a white hockey mask. He is bent over, leaning inside the open front passenger side door of my wife’s car. He sees me, quickly stands up and holds out his hands. It’s like sign language. He’s saying “don’t get excited. I’m caught. I’m leaving now.”

#

I am a Secret Service agent, waiting outside a hotel for the arrival of an important dignitary. I am providing covert security, dressed in plain clothes to blend in with the crowd. We all stand curbside, leaning into the street to see if the motorcade is approaching. I lift up the lapel of my overcoat and speak into a hidden microphone. Of course, this is noticed by at least one person in the crowd, so I realize I have blown my cover. I am no longer covert.

Then I am watching a movie -- and I am IN the movie. The protagonist (me) is a rich man in his mansion. I am in a smoking jacket, holding a drink in a highball glass. A bad guy has broken in. He is there to rob and kidnap me. But he does not manhandle me or tie me up. I am free to move about. So as we are standing together, I surreptitiously punch an emergency code into an alarm panel, a row of 4 round buttons set into a cut stone wall. The bad guy doesn't notice what I've done, nor is he alerted. This is a silent alarm.

Then we descend a set of ornate stairs. On a landing midway down the staircase there is a little table with a phone, which is ringing. I answer and as the person talks (I don't know what they are saying) I begin talking very fast.

"Call the police, I am being robbed," I say, then hang up.

The bad guy looks at me in disbelief, but I just laugh it off.

"It was just a recording," I say.

We walk a short distance on this lower floor, perhaps 20 feet, then he suddenly knocks me down and grabs me from behind. He is clearly unhappy about the phone incident. He wraps his legs around me, and I realize he is going to attempt anal sex. I cry out in panic.

"No, no! I have lots of money, we can buy you a beautiful woman!"

Then, like a movie, the scene cuts to a couple of English detectives, no doubt from Scotland Yard. Now I am only a viewer, and the rich man and bad guy are not present.

The detectives stand in front of a desk, which may be in their offices or somewhere else. One detective is showing evidence to the other. It is a crude drawing, black on white paper, almost like a woodcut. It is a list of items to take on a trip. The drawing depicts shorts and a T-shirt, surrounded by roughly a dozen objects that I as the viewer instantly recognize as condoms. I realize with horror that the bad guy has kidnapped the rich man and abducted him for some sort of cross-country sex trip in which he will use the condoms during his anal rape of the rich man.

But the detectives don't understand this yet. They only know the rich man is missing. The accepted explanation is that he has left voluntarily with the bad guy on a trip, but they are still checking it out. The first detective tries to decipher the drawing.

"I believe it is a sort of sock that printers use to keep their ink pens in," he says.

He is groping about for the proper word, but it won't come to him.

#

Part of a group traveling on foot. We cross a park or open space, then I see – as if watching a movie – a railroad track in a sort of alley formed by industrial buildings. Rats are running everywhere, back and forth, side to side. They are different colors, some brown, some white and fluffy. They are more like clean stuffed animals than dirty rodents. Still, I think that I am glad it is only a movie. I am glad I am not walking through

here. If we'd taken this route, I could not have gone. I could not have faced all of these rats.

Then the movie illusion is over, and we reach our destination, the outside of a library. I understand that we are visitors to this city. A woman in my group has played a highly visible, key role in a bond election and some other civic funding mechanism that will pay for some expansion or improvement of the library, maybe the Arts in general. But there is a problem. According to local news reports, if both of these funding mechanisms are passed it will overload the local taxing system. The project will not be realized.

So the woman must speak publicly, retracting her position so that the funding can be revised and the project will not fail. Then the group is gone, and I am alone with my sons.

My oldest is on foot, my youngest is wearing roller blades and I am on a Razor. We are on a sort of concrete drainage flume, about the width of a sidewalk. We follow its gently winding course down a long grade. I am going faster than the boys and even think to myself that I should slow down, set my pace to theirs. But I am enjoying the ride. And since the end of the path is not far and all of the path can be seen at once, I decide there is no risk of losing them. I will continue and simply wait for the boys at the bottom.

#

My wife and I are riding in a friend's car. We are in an amusement park (perhaps Six Flags), and the friend is trying to get back onto the main road. But she continues to miss the entrance ramp, instead following the ramps that take us onto the various rides. To keep us from becoming a part of the rides, she must either make a quick, sharp turn or -- in one case -- back up.

#

Watching a movie from within the movie. I am there, but apparently only as an observer. I play no role nor do I interact with anyone.

We are inside a huge building with a very high ceiling rising many stories above us. We are in some strange Muslim society. The women do not wear veils, and they appear to be in charge. I understand that the women, although subservient to Muslin men, are in control of some very specific but critical aspects of society. Women are in charge of this place, for instance.

It is a sort of courtroom, and a trial is under way. A man has been brought before the court. He is accused of committing some sin or insult against a woman. I sense that it is more of a cultural misstep than anything most Americans would think of as a crime. There are only three people: The defendant, the plaintiff and the judge. The plaintiff and the judge are both women.

The judge talks about this crime or sin, reciting what I understand is the official wording of such a proceeding. If the defendant man is judged guilty, then the punishment will be death. I do not hear the actual charge (or anything else that is said). When the time comes for the man to speak, he tells the plaintiff he is terribly sorry.

"Will you forgive me?" he asks.

"No."

His fate is sealed. This means he must die.

The condemned man is suspended from a sort of cable and hoisted high in the air. I assume he will be killed in the air or perhaps dropped to his death; I do not know the

mode of execution. But after the man is raised, he is then partly lowered. And raised yet again. I sense that part of his punishment is to prolong death, a sort of psychological torture. In other words, his fate is "left hanging."

This is apparently more than the man can take, for he leaps from the cable to a catwalk. Suddenly I find myself on this catwalk, too. I now realize that the floor plan of the room is a giant circle, and various levels of catwalks ring the wall. The man tries to hide here, for now there are uniformed male guards or bailiffs hurrying about. They are carrying guns and wearing what look like football helmets. These men are in charge of enforcing the actions of the woman-controlled court.

There is a fire or explosion in front of the man, and everything is cloaked in smoke and shadow.

Then the air clears, and we see that the man now has a blackened face. Because of flying shrapnel from the explosion, he also has two bolts sticking out of his forehead. They look like devil horns. And I see something like long, pointy catfish whiskers on his head, swept back in place of what was his hair.

I know as I view this that it is intentional cinematic symbolism; the viewer is to understand that the man, by rejecting his justly imposed punishment, has been transformed into a personification of evil (i.e., Satan). This is the shadow made flesh.

The man speaks to someone, perhaps me.

"Tell my children that I am dead," he says.

Because he knows that the person he was is dead; he has been recreated by the firey explosion. The men now hunt this devil in order to kill him and carry out the judgment of the court.

Then I realize the movie is actually my story. The demon man is really me.

#

At school, going over some material with a teacher or counselor. He is writing a number in a blank on a form, a score that relates to something I have already completed. But I don't have the material at hand and so I am trying to guess the number.

"I will have to get it for you later," I say.

Then I recall the number, though I immediately wonder if I have recalled it correctly.

Next, I am outside the old Woodacre Circle house. I see vandals and bad people milling about. Then I am in my bedroom. I must get dressed for school. I am trying to find the right clothes. This should not be a problem, but then I realize I can't seem to find a suitable pair of pants. Or a shirt. I look in the closet. I have perhaps two feet of rod space because my mother has absorbed the rest of the closet for storage. This is understandable, of course, because I haven't lived at home in years.

Meanwhile, I must gather other items to take to school. There is a box – or maybe it's a notebook – of my writings. It has a title on the sprine, but I can't see what it is. These are rough, disjointed works of fiction that I will eventually rearrange and polish, much like my waking world creation, "Next Year at Marienbad." I see a woman, either a relative or friend of my mother. She makes some comment about having read my notes.

"They made no sense to me," she said. But she is pleasant enough about it, and I am not offended.

Then a group of perhaps a half dozen people -- children and adults -- come into my room. We visit a moment, but I must hustle them out for I have been eyeing my

watch and realize I am running out of time. I gather up my work for school. But there is a problem: My backpack -- which contains the rest of my school work -- is at my apartment in Fort Worth, the one I lived in when I was in my 20s. I wonder if I will have time to go there before classes. I think about skipping my first class, but this is Duncanville High School. I will be in big trouble if I miss the first class. Plus it is a math class, which I cannot afford to miss.

I also want to take some music to listen to, but I soon realize all of my CDs are at my apartment. (CDs had not yet been invented when I still lived here.)

But I do find a couple of cassette players. I open a drawer and, incredibly, music is coming out. I am amazed that these units have been left on all these years and still continue to play. The batteries must be very good.

#

Driving with the boys on a trip. I'm not sure if we reach our ultimate destination; however, we are out of the car. We need to get back home, but there are many people who are also trying to make the return journey. I realize I no longer have a car.

So I put the boys in a sort of open air bus. This bus is small and crowded. There is no room for me. Instead of pulling the boys off the bus, though, I decide to send them without me. I will walk back, a long trip for me but doable. It would be unacceptably long for the boys. I tell the driver or perhaps another adult to make sure the boys get to my aunt's house in Waco. I test the boys.

"Do you know her name?"

"Leena," they answer.

"Yes, but you must remember the last name, too. Cherritt. That is where you are going."

Then I find myself looking at a body of water, perhaps from the shore or maybe on TV. I see a school of what I think are otters, swimming together on the surface of the water. But they don't look like otters. The faces seem to have mammalian features, but the back half is more like a giant tadpole.

Now I am inside a house, where someone has placed a large specimen of this strange animal on the table. They are pointing out various anatomical features and describing them in biological terms. This person uses a term I can't recall to describe a long, flowing fin-like structure on both sides of the face near the mouth. I do know that this term means that the appendage only moves in response to the flow of water; it has no power of its own. He moves on to the mouth, and I am afraid of being injured by giant teeth. But I see that the animal has no teeth. It is really a sort of amphibian, large but quite harmless. It is a relative of the salamander.

As I realize the animal poses no danger, it also occurs to me it needs to be in the water. It is growing weak, dying. I mention this, but no one else in the house can leave.

"Then I will take it back to the lake," I say.

The lake is only a short distance away. Someone -- maybe me -- has a misting bottle filled with water. I use it to spray the animal, to keep it alive until we reach the lake.

#

In a car traveling a street. We go past some old houses that have been remodeled for commercial use, namely offices. Then we reach a cross street, a divided boulevard with giant oaks and pines in the median. I think to myself that I like the pines, but they

are hard to grow here. This is really more like Nacogdoches in east Texas, the road to the Land of the Dead. We turn right.

Then I am in a hotel common area, perhaps the club room. It is paneled in rich wood like you'd have seen in the 1950s or early 1960s. It is early, and I have the room to myself. I have a small boom box – brown like the walls – that I have plugged in and am playing. The size and shape reminds me of a brown plastic cassette carrier I bought in junior high school. I have two other items, a notebook or book and something else I can't recall.

At this point, I notice that employees of the hotel are having a meeting at a nearby table. So I decide to put away the boom box. I unplug the power cord and coil it up. It stashes in a storage space in the back of the unit.

Then I am outside again, this time at my college dormitory in Nacogdoches. I am dealing with two service people (from either the telephone or electric companies). One of them is confused by a mix of names – mine as well as my roommate. Two people, yet one customer.

"This makes no sense," he says. "You should get this straightened out. It is too confusing."

#

I am at some sort of business conference. I arrive just as a woman finishes discussing software that will run on one of my vintage computers, either the Tandy Model 100 (the one I use every morning to record my dreams) or the Epson HX-20 (the one I burned out with an incompatible power adapter). So I go up to her afterwards to get details. I think one of the programs is a game. But I am not sure.

Then I am on the phone with the president of my company, trying to explain some story I am working on. I am not making much sense, so he suggests we have lunch the next day.

This reasonable approach to life does not last. I encounter a crazy person, acting insane and scaring people. Or maybe the crazy person is me.

I find myself walking away from Duncanville High School, heading east on Camp Wisdom Road. The idea pops into my head of a "latent psychosis," and suddenly I decide to terrorize an older couple in a car that is traveling in the same direction.

I jump on their car, acting like a monster. But the people recognize me, perhaps from the earlier part of the dream or maybe they just know me.

" I am sorry," I tell them.

Fortunately, they let me off with only a warning. I start walking back towards the school, except I am really heading toward home. I am now in downtown Fort Worth, walking around the block that contains the Tarrant County Register. I am in pajamas, robe and slippers. I should be sleeping – it is midnight or 1 a.m., yet it is daylight outside. As I reach the third side of the block (the south side I think) I encounter two kids. They act like kids, but they are really more like adults. They are adult size. Man-kids.

One of the men has a bike, which he uses to block my way. The other man is perhaps 20 feet behind me. We are in a small parking lot, consisting of no more than one quarter of the block. I realize I have lost one of my slippers, and one of the man-kids picks it up and throws it to his friend. They are laughing, playing keep away. Somehow I push the bike into the nearest man-kid and manage to catch the slipper. I take off running, yelling for help as I go.

There are two people who see and hear me. One is a man with an ax, the kind that firefighters use. I cross the street and head for the sidewalk, which is covered in scaffolding, the kind often seen in cities when construction workers are busy on the façade of a building. The man with the ax hears me and seems ready to intervene, but I don't even stop to tell him the problem. I simply want to get home and call the police. Besides, I am sure the man sees the two man-kids chasing me and will recognize the problem without my explaining it.

After I wake up and am trying to go back to sleep, I see a demonic spirit – in the form of a curl of smoke, like in a medieval woodcut – descending into my Model 100. Terrified, I wake myself, stopping this image.

#

My wife and I are cleaning out a large closet in our home. I am thinking about all of the junk, secretly blaming her for keeping all of those useless items. But we have been working hard. The closet is virtually empty. It occurs to me that we will put only a few items back in the closet. Mostly, it will remain empty. Then I bring in a paper grocery sack containing various, unknown items. I look at it, sitting on the floor, and think that perhaps even this is junk. Maybe we don't need anything.

I look around and realize that my wife is turning the closet into a living room. There is new furniture, and a sort of Frank Lloyd Wright-style fireplace mantle. It is unlike anything I have ever seen. The wood has a medium dark stain, and the upper part of it consists of strips of wood, like a patio sun screen. So it is that this forgotten storage area has been transformed into an appealing living space.

#

My father and I are cross a bridge over a lake, apparently Toledo Bend Reservoir. But I'm heading in the wrong direction! I am traveling into Texas, away from the Land of the Dead.

We arrive at a sort of crossroads community, a collection of commercial buildings. It is really more of a retail center than a true town. Strangely, we don't have a car. How did we get this far anyway? So we are to take a bus. Our destination is Granbury, Texas, which is half a state away. Of course, this will be a long trip. It occurs to me that I have no money, so I am glad to be here with dad. He can advance me any funds I may need. We check into buying tickets in a place that looks like a telegraph office.

Then we go outside and cross the street to a store, where we will each get a soft drink for our trip. I also think that I would like to have a book for the trip. I am taking a class and need to study, but I don't have my books with me. I'll need something to pass the time. Then we notice the time.

"The bus leaves in 15 minutes," dad says.

He is pessimistic that we will be able to get our drinks before we must board the bus.

#

Five months after the "Nightmare Before Christmas" dream that begins this film, I find myself enjoying Christmas Eve with my family. And yet enjoying is not quite the right word. For I am saddened by the evening news, a story about a lost boy presumed drowned at Possum Kingdom Lake, about two hours west of Strangers Rest.

His father, who is legally blind, speaks to the rescuers, thanking them for all they have done. The search involved roughly 200 to 300 volunteers, who combed the shoreline and surrounding wilderness for two cold, miserable days. Then we go to the 7 p.m. Christmas Eve service at church.

The pastor tells a story of the daughter of the innkeeper who turned away Mary and Joseph. She was sick, but the proximity of the Christ child heals her. He says that we must hold the Christ child next to our hearts, to heal ourselves.

We leave the church, but there is a minor family spat – someone is unhappy (perhaps me) about something vague and unimportant. We drive around looking at Christmas lights, but I do not feel festive. The lights give off a horrid glow. I am drowning.

That night I dream I am standing in a lake, water up to my waist. There is a motor boat slowly turning from side to side, towing a baby in a small inflatable. I am staying within arms reach of the baby, watching the rope as it curves around when the boat turns. Then I realize the baby is gone. It has fallen out, and I can't find it. It must have sunk.

I am frantically searching, then I stand next to the shore and call for everyone (there is a picnic, many people are playing ball) to jump in.

"Don't worry about a swim suit," I say. "Get in in your clothes."

We all spread out, walking across the lake bottom in hopes of finding the baby, before it's too late. I come to a place where the waters have receded, leaving the muddy, dead bottom. There is a tarp or covering of some sort. I lift it up and find a man and woman. The woman is dark skinned; I do not notice the man. She smiles at me. There are people all around. I realize we have stumbled upon this couple in some sort of compromising position, something sexual.

Then I am inside a nearby building or home, and a couple of people are at a dining table. The baby is still on my mind. Did we find it? Is it OK? I am not sure. What happened to the Christ child?

#

I know exactly what happened. I read it in "El Bib":

Now the ascension of Jesus the Messiah into Heaven took place in this way. While his disciples were talking about the many great deeds and miracles they had observed Jesus perform on the road, the Holy Spirit transformed the Son of the Deity into an infant. This took place to fulfill what had been spoken by the Lord through the prophet: "'Look, the disciples shall behold the Son of the Deity, and they shall name him Emmanuel,' which means 'God is with us.'" They took the baby Jesus to the town of Bethlehem, where they left him in a manger with Mary and her husband Joseph. They were preparing to celebrate their wedding night, but agreed to take the child. When they went to sleep Mary laid down with the baby, and the Holy Spirit implanted the child in her womb. When they awoke Joseph saw that the baby was now in the belly of his bride, whom he had believed to be a virgin. Being a righteous man and unwilling to expose her to public disgrace, he planned to dismiss her quietly. But just when he had resolved to do this, an angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream and said "Joseph, son of David, do not be afraid to keep Mary as your wife, for the child conceived in her is from the Holy Spirit. He will save his people from their sins." Nine months later, the Holy Spirit caused the embryo to withdraw from Mary and the spirit of Jesus was carried up into Heaven.

And Mary and Joseph worshipped him, and returned to their home with great joy; and they were continually in the temple blessing God.

#

Six nights after Christmas, and the water is a river. Am I on the shore or in a boat? I am not sure.

There is a boat – a barge. It appears to have lost power and is drifting dangerously close to the concrete pilings of a bridge. I am with another man, a ship captain or some sort of modern mariner. He tells me of a time when he was on a ship that had lost its power. I do not listen closely for I am busy imagining the barge being swept along by the river current, then slammed against the pilings. He says something about the lower Hudson River and "nothing below us but the Falls." At the time I assume he is talking about Niagra Falls, but realize later that the geography is incorrect. Then we turn away from the river and walk up a low, paved grade.

The river banks are decorated in Christmas lights, and the whole scene reminds me of the Cane River in Natchitoches, La. (the start of the El Camino Real).

"I meant to come before Christmas was over," the man says.

"Anymore there is some celebration going on here year 'round," I say.

Because this is not just a river, but the Sundance Square retail development in downtown Fort Worth.

We turn right, walking over the brick pavers. We approach the Tarrant County Register, a geographical reference point which puts this river in about the location of Burnett Plaza. There should be no river in this place, but I do not realize that until later. I am preoccupied, looking at the bricks underfoot. They have been laid out in patterns – some herringbone, some linear. I see a sort of ragged line, as if the bricks were actually concrete and someone had dragged something through it while the cement was still wet. This is ghostly to me, and it makes me recall a story I've heard of a ghost.

Then I see that the mariner is actually Kit Genelli, and I tell him that his wife told me the story of the ghost. I can't recall his wife's name, which is embarrassing (I've known her longer than my own wife), so I cover up by saying "your then wife-to-be."

"Years ago – I can't recall the precise number, but it was 10, 12 or maybe 13 years – she told me this story," I say.

I didn't believe the story, but I wish to recount it in a way that does not insult her. So I explain that I simply accepted her account as one of those unexplainable stories. Kit has no comment.

Now we have rounded the corner of the Register building and are walking north on the side street, between the building and the Fort Worth Club. I try to recall the name of the ghost. Was it Blackbeard? No, then I remember: Bluebeard.

#

New Years Eve. Another Duncanville High School dream. This time, though, the details mostly fade upon waking.

I am with another person, perhaps several. We have a class, but it is still early. So we cross the indoor commons area and head to the southeast part of original complex. There is a café, and we take a seat in a booth. But we are now running late. Time to go to class.

Did I forget to bring textbooks? I'm not sure. As we leave, the hostess takes an electronic photo of each of us, a souvenir. I can see myself in the digital display, which

faces forward toward the photo subject. I am wearing a broad brimmed hat, a bit like Indiana Jones or some 1930s detective. I am dressed for adventure.

#

On the top of a stepladder in a carport connected to an open garage. Several people are standing around, milling about. There are boxes and other materials stacked around us. Clearly this carport is used more as a shed; there is no room for cars.

I look down into the garage and see a rat. Then several more appear. But one of the rats looks different from the others. It's the same brown color, but its ears stand up. And the tail – suddenly, I realize it is a bunny.

I must do something about the rats. I see one at the bottom of the ladder. I leap down, intending to land on it and deliver a squashing blow. But I miss, and the rats come after me.

Then one of the bystanders suddenly grabs me and ignites my rocket engine.

Yes, it seems that I am a sort of living rocket! I know that this bystander just wants to have a little fun, travel a few feet and land in the yard next to the carport. But I decide to administer a well-earned scare. I give myself full power, hands extended like guidance fins. I streak into the sky. My passenger tries to pull me back to earth, but it is a hopeless cause. The thrust takes us hundreds of feet in the air. Then we descend, landing in a nearby pasture.

#

Driving on an interstate that runs alongside a large downtown. On the first leg of the trip I am taking side streets, trying to regain the highway. Eventually I reach my destination, but I do not recall the details or anything that happened there.

Then I am on the interstate again, going home. I am frustrated because there is a lot of traffic and I will be late. It is about 1 p.m., still hours before I am supposed to return. But the trip is a long one, several hours. I can see already that if the traffic remains this thick I will be late. At one point I have my eyes closed, just trying to force my way through the cars. I hit a rough patch of pavement, which sets me bouncing in my seat. I fear I will strike the inside guardrail. I don't, but I find myself traveling in the wrong lane. I am exiting the interstate, again lost in downtown. I must find a way back onto the highway. I must continue the journey.

#

At First United Methodist Church of Strangers Rest. It is the first of the year, and it announced that two dozen members have started out the new year by giving at least $1,000 to the church. I'm very happy; we are among them. I know now that we are among the elite. Better than most. Then they say something about several who gave large amounts -- $20,000 to $50,000. Then I am humbled. This is good, for humility paves the way.

#

And now I have arrived.

I am in Granny and Paw's house in Fort Jesup. This is the epicenter of the Land of the Dead.

My grandparents have been dead for years now, but the house lives on without them. It has grown larger, deeper. No doubt a necessary expansion, one required to hold all of the memories of 140 years of Leaches in Sabine Parish.

I see an old woman's face in a moth-eaten mirror. Plump faced, white-haired, a laughing ghost. She looks a bit like an aunt of mine, a woman who is still alive. Terrified, I run to middle room in the front of the house. This should be the bathroom, but it has reverted to the bedroom it was before the house was plumbed in the 1960s.

Within these chalky, beaded board walls there is a bed and a woman. She is a relative of some sort who is now the house's caretaker, a sort of landlady of the dead. I apologize for bursting in. I am supposed to sleep in the adjoining room. We talk a bit, then I go to my room.

This should be the living room, but when I step through the door I find a screened-in porch. It is run down, wood rotting, Southern decay. I look out through sagging screen and see a black car leaving my uncle's double wide next door. It looks like a charcoal drawing or woodcut of an old car from the late '50s, sporting fins that suggest a Thunderbird or Galaxie 500. Black as night, it reminds me of a winged demon.

This is a car of death.

#

Perhaps the car was actually a classic Caddy. This would further link "The Shadow Made Flesh" to the government/alien conspiracy. Why? Because Men in Black are often reported to be driving antiquated black Cadillacs, vehicles that inexplicably "seem and smell brand new," according to the Men in Black entry at Wikipedia.org.

Personally, I believe the Men in Black are actually human/alien hybrids employed by the federal government under protocols of Majestic 12, the commission of scientists, military leaders and government officials formed in 1947 by a presidential order from Harry S. Truman. Here is the famous letter:

#

TOP SECRET - EYES ONLY
THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON
September 24, 1947.
MEMORANDUM FOR THE SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
Dear Secretary Forrestal:

As per our recent conversation on this matter, you are hereby authorized to proceed with all due speed and caution upon your undertaking. Hereafter this matter shall be referred to only as Operation Majestic Twelve.

It continues to be my feeling that any future considerations relative to the ultimate disposition of this matter should rest solely with the Office of the President following appropriate discussions with yourself, Dr. Bush and the Director of Central Intelligence.

Harry S. Truman

#

MJ-12's efforts continue to this day. Do you know that Texas billionaire with electronic eyes is a member? That's right, Dollar Bill Buckstop. I have it on good authority that it was through his MJ-12 connections that he came to meet and employ Adolfo Morel, a shadowy figure associated with a cacophony of incomprehensible voices and various government/alien conspiracies, including Watergate and the Kennedy assassination (because JFK wanted to end the cover-up). Buckstop and Morel are major world power brokers who manipulate events behind the scenes in a bid for total world domination, specifically through the introduction of psychotropic compounds into the

global water supply and a stock market-manipulated takeover of the Exogrid. (Ironically, it is possible they were reprogrammed by an alien computer found in a South American cave where Nazis holed up after WWII, with the cryogenically frozen Hitler, $200 billion in gold bullion and an Aerial Clock they'd brought down with a V-2 rocket during the final days of the war.

So there it is. What more proof do you need of the ongoing government cover up of the existence of UFOs?

#

The third and final section of "The Stranger Made Flesh" begins with disjointed recollections… At a men's party – maybe a bachelor's party. Jack Bryson is there. There is a buffet line and a bar. We may enjoy brandy and cigars, though I am not sure… At a scout camp, in a tent. One of the district leaders comes up, asking about a sign we have posted in our campsite.

"It could be seen as offensive to Jews," he tells me.

"I don't know anything about this sign, but I will take care of it."

I walk around the campsite, but I do not find the suspect sign. I am wondering if we will have any visitors today. I told several friends to come out for the day; I'd buy them a beer. But no one is here, so I eat lunch alone.

Then I realize the boys have been in classes all morning. They missed lunch. I must find them and make sure they eat and are all right. I go to a mess hall, and I find that the boys are all fine. They have eaten; they don't need me. So I head back to camp. I walk through a school, past a gym and down a hall. I am with Scott Paulson (or some other high school athlete) for part of the walk. A coach is in his office as I walk past. Then I go up a set of stairs. They are old, like in Dallas Hall at SMU. Now I am watching someone else who is also me. He has made some sort of salary deal in which he gets some of his retirement money now, allowing him to invest in a way that will get him more money when he actually retires. This strikes me as a nice deal, the sort that might be offered to executives.

#

Visiting the lake, standing at the water end of my uncle's house trailer. I am slipping out a stiff piece of meshing – roughly 2 by 10 inches – from a sort of open envelop affixed to the trailer. Then my uncle calls out to me. He is on the side of the trailer with the front door, standing on a ladder and plastering over the metal siding. The plaster has paint in it, making this a one-step project. He tells me I should look at something, but I'm can't remember what.

#

A family in a car pulls into our garage. We tell them to leave and, unsatisfied with the pace of their departure, we call the police.

I walk next door to a car dealership. When I try to return to my house, though, I can't get out. An event related to the Fort Worth Stock Show – something involving kids, but no animals – is going on in what appears to be the lobby of the dealership. We can't go through here to get home, so we must wait or go a different direction. Someone who works at the dealership makes a comment about the police being called to the "house next door." They think this was too harsh.

"Just give the people a chance to leave on their own, without police trouble" one of them says.

They don't know who I am, don't realize that I am the one who lives there and summoned the police.

#

Wearing a dress shirt and tie, I am resting in my car inside a parking garage. I must take a test in one hour. Then Glenda Roburn (a friend from church and Cub Scouts) sees me and stops to say hello. Then I realize it's time to go. I drive away, with her as my passenger – no wait, I am the passenger.

Suddenly I realize that I have left my dress shoes and socks at home. How can I go barefoot to the test? I realize that the only way I can look right is to go for a casual look. I must take off my tie and put on a pair of tennis shoes, which I have in the car.

#

I am watching a movie, but I'm in the movie, too. The scene involves dangerous men, bad guys. I am there with a girl. We are all inside a gas station. The woman who owns it is involved with someone's boyfriend. Details are unclear, but it's clearly sexual. The bad guys like this.

There is red graffiti on the walls, like cave drawings. One of the pictures makes me think of some piece of primitive phallic art.

I identify the bad guys as a threat to the girl. We have a discussion in which I point out to them the potential for police involvement. But I tell them not to worry about the girl. She'll be no problem for them.

"If necessary, I'll cut off her head," I say.

This satisfies the bad guys, who immediately leave. But the girl is not happy about the decapitation talk.

"I'm sorry if it disturbed you," I say, explaining that it was just my attempt to identify with – and thereby protect us from – the bad men.

"That's the way you have to deal with these Dionysian cults," I say.

#

A trip to Six Flags. But it has changed since my last visit. Now it is mostly stores, women's clothing and accessories. This is terrible.

#

Inside my old boyhood house on Cherry Street in Duncanville. It is night, and there is someone outside. They have made no threats, yet I am frightened. I decide to call the police. I go to the entry hall, where the old black dial phone still sits on the gossip bench, just like in my childhood. I realize that I can't dial 9-11 because we are back in the 1960s or early 1970s (we moved out of this house in 1972). So I dial "0" for operator. But there is no answer. Then I check the sticker under the handset. Sure enough, it has the number for the police department. Strangely, it's only a five-digit number. I dial it, but again no answer. Of course, I realize later that a five-digit phone number makes sense. Because in those days, the local exchange started with two "letters." Ours was "AX." Our number was Axle 8 plus the last four numbers.

#

Now I have returned to the present, my home in Strangers Rest. But something has been added; we have a carport in front. My wife and I are outside. We see two teenage girls walk past the front of the house, then sit down on the north edge of our front lawn, as if they are sitting down for a picnic. We have a cake in the carport, which I offer to them. But they are suspicious. They see that it has been sitting outside. Is it still good?

#

In my old bedroom at Woodacre Circle. There is a skunk trapped in my closet. I keep the door closed because I don't want the skunk to get loose inside the house. But how did it get in my closet? I don't know. There are others here, friends I suppose. We must be planning to go somewhere. But I can't get any clothes out of the closet. So far, there is no scent from the skunk. But it occurs to me that if it starts spraying, then all my clothes will be ruined.

#

We have recently purchased an old house, which we will restore for our new home. It appears to be from the 1930s, a rather plain example of Tudor style. The house is uphill from the road, and the narrow driveway – just one car wide – lies along the right side of the house. On the other side of the drive, just past the house, is a freestanding garage. But there is no access to this garage from the driveway. Not much landscaping here. No shade trees, just a large planting bed that encompasses most of a slope at the back of the house.

I go to a restaurant, where I am to meet my wife. I am seated and brought a drink, but still she does not show. I begin to worry that perhaps she doesn't know to come. Then I run into a friend who is here for a business meal with a journalist from some trade publication. The journalist is out of the room, so we are not introduced. When he returns to the table, he does not know that I am a daily newspaper reporter, sitting within earshot. I listen to everything, marveling that if anything newsworthy is discussed I will be able to beat this reporter to print.

Then I am outside behind the restaurant, at the rear entrance. There is a set of three or four steps of open construction (no risers), revealing a sort of exposed cistern below. I slide a dead man into the water.

Am I the one who killed him? I am not sure, though it is clear that by disposing of the body I am an accessory. I watch the body sink feet first into the water, which appears to be lit from within. This water is white – as if watered down milk – but clear enough that I can see the dead man for several feet before he fades from sight. I throw gold into this cistern, too. Somehow the gold is associated with the man. It occurs to me that the body will eventually float back to the surface. But when the police come to investigate, they will not know to look in the bottom. They probably won't find the gold, which means I can later retrieve the treasure.

Then I realize that the cistern is just a glass jar.

I pick it up, and through the milky water I see there are jagged pieces of glass or maybe metal in the bottom of the jar. No gold, no little corpse.

I return to my house. In the back yard I see a Suburban, and a woman is sitting at the wheel. She is waiting for me. I somehow know she is associated with the dead man. In fact, she is supposed to be dead, too. But she is alive. I suspect that she is really the walking dead. She is angry, here to confront me.

Did I kill her? Were we sexually involved? If so, this could be doubly bad for me. Trouble with the police and my wife.

#

I am substituting as an elementary school teacher in Fort Worth. The school is at the Rivercrest Country Club. I am walking north across the street from the golf course. I am pretending to ride a motorcycle, holding a set of handlebars in front of me. I should

be walking past house, but instead I find myself outside a public library. People are coming out the front door, both children and a few adults. They are teachers and students, and we are all walking together back to the school.

As we cross the fairway, I am talking with some of the kids, my students. We reach the main building, but it is not yet time for class. I walk through it to the far end, where I can look out past a balcony onto the golf course. No one is here, so I walk to an adjoining room full of teachers.

One of the teachers tells me there may be trouble with me teaching.

“There is a rule that prohibits teachers from being involved in literary activities,” she explains.

"That could be a problem," I agree..

And in fact, I am now having misgivings about teaching the class -- not just because I want to write a book. The first day had gone well, but it was because I was carrying out a lesson plan developed by the previous teacher. Now it is day two, and I realize that in a few minutes I must go into the classroom without any lessons or activities planned. What am I going to do?

I sit down in a small cafeteria or lounge and have a Coke with my sons. Then it is time to go to my class. I decide to I stop off in the restroom first. I see the "mens" sign on the door and enter. But inside, I find there are rows of counters and men and women. A singles bar. I immediately realize this is not real. I am in a dream. But this is not a lucid dream, because I am not thinking right.

For instance, I apparently do not realize I am married because I decide to see if I can meet a woman. I push through the crowd, past a man and his son, then come to a women in a gray cotton or linen outfit, a skirt with matching top designed to look as if it is one piece. She looks to be in her early 20s, pretty but by no means a knock out. She has dark brown, straight hair parted in the middle. I approach her, but misjudge the distance and bump into her. I feel her breasts, and I realize she is not wearing a bra. She looks startled, of course.

"Do you want to trade clothes?" I ask, handling the cloth of her top.

"No!" she says, wide eyed and laughing.

"Do you want to have sex?"

She does not appreciate my little joke.

"No," she says firmly.

So I begin to look around the room, for another woman to approach. But the woman who has turned me down has not forgotten me.

"That's not the way to talk to a woman," she says. She is right, of course, but I have lost interest in her. I look out the window, watching cars traveling on a city street. I should not be here, teaching. I must continue on the road home.

Then I look again at the woman’s face, and the world goes white.

#

Outside at night, walking with a group of people I know. We come to a pile of refuse – trash, dirt and other discards. And yet, the items are apparently significant. To this pile I add an antique metal advertising sign, which employs an image of the devil. I put dirt on top of the sign, burying it in a shallow grave.

Then I am inside my old apartment in Fort Worth, the one I lived in before getting married. It is still my home, but I am being held here against my will by a sort of mad

scientist. Another man is also being held here. We are to be his guinea pigs, the subject of his experiments.

The scientist has an assistant, an attractive woman who appears to be in her 20s or early 30s. She is wearing a grayish or maybe tan suit, the kind with a skirt and jacket, but no blouse. I can see down the front of the jacket. She has smallish breasts, but still a definite sexual presence.

The woman produces some papers, computer bubble sheets. I realize she is preparing to give me a personality test.

"Have you ever taken one before?" she asks.

"Yes," I say, but I can't remember when or the results. So she consults a chart in which she points to an entry with the name of the tester (MacKensie) and the date. It is a "9" followed by some single digit date that I don't see.

"I don't remember the name of the person who administered the test, but this entry could be the one," I say.

Meanwhile, the scientist is talking to the other man. I realize that the experiment is being readied. Somehow I know that we are to undergo some sort of physical transformation. We will be turned into new beings, a frightening prospect. The assistant asks me about a small bottle of model airplane paint she has found in the apartment.

"Can we use it?" she asks.

I examine it and shake my head.

"It is too old," I say. "Look, the pigment has settled in the bottom of the bottle and can't be re-mixed."

So I hold the bottle in front of me, moving toward the kitchen as if to throw it in the trash. I act casual, do a little skip-and-slide walk to the kitchen . Of course, I am hoping to make an escape. Do they suspect this? Will they stop me?

No, they make no move toward me. I go to the far end of the kitchen, where there is a door that leads to a bedroom and, beyond that, to the balcony and freedom. I bolt for the balcony, which is on the second or third floor (looks very much like the balcony of my apartment in the "Silver Jesus" dream.)

I run outside and start yelling for help.

"There's a burglar, I'm being kidnapped!"

I kick away a screen and jump to a flat roof just below me. I yell to a man on the ground below, but I don't stop running. I know the scientist and his assistant could be right behind me, ready to recapture me and perform the transformation.

I run over to the edge of the roof and jump or climb to the ground. I run back inside the building, into the lobby, yelling all the while about the kidnappers. Apparently, word has already reached the authorities, because I find several uniformed officers already waiting. They direct me to a seat; I am saved.

Several months later, I find myself in a bedroom with the scientist and his assistance. I am standing and they are in the bed.

"I'm happy you were not sent to jail," I tell them. I can afford to be charitable. They will be on probation for a long time, so they will have to be careful not to commit any more crimes. They are no longer a threat.

"I'm happy because I will be able to spend time with you and not worry," I add.

I am again holding the metal sign of the devil. I place it on top of the covers where they will sleep.

#

In the Duncanville High School cafeteria, eating lunch. There are several people at my table, and I am interested in one of the girls. But it occurs to me that she is not particularly interested in me. Maybe I will find someone else who really does like me, and then I will see what a difference it makes. As I think this over, it is like I am no longer a student but once again my 40-year-old self.

We are now outside and one of the people in our group becomes intoxicated. He is unconscious. We must somehow pick him up, move him back to the cafeteria. We gather up our belongings and prepare to leave. Lunch time is over.

Then I am inside a house with my parents. They sit or relax on a bed in the living room, which reminds me of my great grandmother's home in Waco. I go to my bedroom, look at myself in the mirror. I am a cartoon character, with bushy hair parted in the middle, big pink lips and a very skinny neck. I think to myself that this is my true appearance. I must face the facts: It will be hard to find an attractive girl (like the one at my lunch table) who will be interested in me.

I return to the living room to talk with my parents. Again, I go to the mirror. I still have longish hair parted in the middle, but now my face is more normal. I decide I no longer look so strange.

More talk with my parents. One of them mentions the word "ghost." I am not sure of the context. I look in the mirror a third time. Now there is a normal man, but he is not me. And upon further reflection, I decided he is not quite normal after all, for he is menacing and almost demonic. I am terrified. I tell my parents about this.

"You cannot talk about ghosts in from of me anymore," I say. "It is too suggestive, conjuring up evil spirits."

I tell them about a theory that writers have autonomous spirits within them. This is all psychological, of course, symbolic – not actual spirits. But it is important.

"This is the way they are able to write," I say.

My parents are concerned by this talk.

"We can get you to a doctor, a good one," my mother says. "It won't be like the ones you might encounter during an emergency room visit."

This doctor will be the best.

"We use Simon & Schuster," she adds.

Next, I am reading a catalog. I look at a chart, which is almost like a game board. It is on paper, yet you can manipulate the drawings as if it were a computer screen. You can make the vehicles in the picture move. So I make some sort of submarine go to the bottom of a body of water, a lake or ocean. Then I flip to a different page and see a picture of self-contained living quarters for undersea use. It looks like a normal living room, complete with sofa and coffee table.

#

On College Street in Strangers Rest. I see that they are demolishing the old brick house next to the winery, which is a converted church. This is a house my wife and I have always liked and used to hope it would go on the market. So its destruction is sad.

I don't know why it is being torn down because the house appeared to be in good shape. Even now, the exposed frame looks almost new.

Then I see that the house is gone. It has been razed to the ground, nothing left. I realize that I have bought it anyway. I am using the site to construct a walkway, a

winding paved path labeled like a game board. This walkway encompasses the old cement walks of the demolished house. The walkway will pass by the side of the winery but it really goes no where; it just makes a loop. It occurs to me that what I have envisioned is a sort of park. And like a park it really should be open to the public. Free. So I must come up with a way to make money from services I provide to those who travel my pathway.

Next my project is apparently completed and open to the public. I am on the walkway, helping a mother and daughter figure out how to wear the sash on a Girl Scout uniform. (I know nothing of such things, but realize I can go on the Internet to do the research).

Then I am reading a newsletter from the First United Methodist Church in Strangers Rest. It is about the size and shape of a sheet of copy paper folded in half. The layout is similar to our existing weekly bulletin, but with a more modular design. I see on the cover that it says "baptist." Someone explains that the newsletter was produced by two people from a baptist church.

“This is a just test product for us,” they say. “However, we may decide to adopt it as our own.”

I am on the walkway again, writing my stories. I compose an opening line:

"He heard the voices of angels."

Then I have a revelation. I change it:

"He heard the voice of god."

Excited, I continue writing.

"He knew not to talk about the voice. So instead he wrote stories about strange happenings, which he knew was an acceptable theme for fiction."

I realize I finally have the book I should write. I see that I can include some short stories I have already written. It can all be included in a structure that deals with the theme of my hearing the voice of god. I even think of a cover picture, a Medieval painting of a haloed Christ framed by parted clouds. I have finally seen the truth behind my dreams. And that is what will make the difference. I heard the voice of god. This is the revelation that will make me a successful writer. This is my destiny.

#

I am in space. I see the heavens, the stars. There is a planet with a ring, and both are made up of many tiny stars or perhaps pinpoints of light. A beautiful view – but I’m not home yet.

#

After a car trip of undetermined nature, I arrive at a church in Oak Cliff. I am looking for my children. I go into the sanctuary, where I am to attend a wedding. I see one of my cousins and her husband. They are excited to see me; we have a group hug.

I am at a table, sitting with my wife and perhaps another couple. We are eating. Then I notice the wall to my right is gone, revealing the sanctuary. A service is in progress. I assume it is some sort of orthodox ceremony, for there is a man in priest-like clothing carrying a smoking incense burner at the end of a chain. This is a sacred ceremony. I realize we should not be eating.

Next I am in my car, leaving the church. It is night, and I have lost my way. I determine that to get home to Strangers Rest I must first drive in the opposite direction, to Duncanville. Because I know how to get there – and, in turn, home.

I am traveling south on Cedar Ridge Road, stopped at a signal light that has been installed at the road that leads to the Camp Wisdom Boy Scout property. On my left I see that a big, new house sits on the corner. I am waiting for the light to turn, but I'm out of my lane, on the wrong side of the road, at the very corner where the house sits. I keep waiting, but the light is still red. Did I miss a cycle?

Then the car is filled with a flashing red light. A police car has pulled up behind me. I am blinded by the light. This is trouble. I know when the officer comes to my window, he will realize I have been drinking. I will be arrested.

#

In a classroom like a church, with long wooden pews. This classroom somehow reminds me of my grandparent's house in Fort Jesup, so it is in a sense a return visit to the Land of the Dead.

I am taking a math course, and we are preparing for the final exam – the only grade for the course. The test will be administered in a couple of hours. To help us prepare, the teacher is showing us a series of instructional videos. I watch part of one, but quickly grow disenchanted. It is mostly dramatic, full of plot and characterization, which is used to set up examples for the math. But the set ups take all the time; little attention is paid to the actual equations. I determine this is not the most efficient way to study for the test.

Also, I and others are supposed to leave immediately after the test on a long trip. Somehow we are at Cedar Creek Lake, for I am thinking about making the half hour drive to Kaufman for gas. I have my things piled up on the pew, and I try to group them together and keep them separate from those of the person who sits next to me. I make sure I do not crowd out the person – or get crowded out myself.

Then I am with my wife and we are trying to get the boys' race cars finished for the Pinewood Derby, which is that day. The race may have replaced the math test, though I am not sure. I seem to recall that I told my parents we would pay for the derby cars with money we would receive for having our noses cut off.

Of course, I realize we are not going to do this, but I am surprised that my parents have not objected. They seem OK with this. In fact, I can imagine them saying later "But I thought you were going to have your noses cut off." I wonder if they have been unconcerned because they think I am bluffing, hoping they will be so troubled that they will give me the money. But it occurs to me that this is not the way they are. If they thought money was the issue, they would simply give it to us.

We are outside the classroom now, dealing with the derby cars. Someone holds up a mangled car that is on the hook of a fishing pole. This is my youngest son's car. We are not concerned, though. There is also a carved and painted wooden figure, which will be incorporated into his completed car. This figure will lie on its back on the top of the car, which will travel feet first down the track. He is a dead man riding in a car coffin.

#

Only vague, incomplete recollections now …It is dusk or perhaps already night. I am outside with my family, in a big field which reminds me of the pasture near Granbury where I saw a Civil War reenactment. My wife is sitting in a chair at the edge of the wooded area beyond the field of battle. In this area there is a skunk.

Fred the dog sees the skunk and chases it. The skunk does not spray us; we only smell a hint of its scent.

I think I see an owl on a knee high stick in the woods, but as I approach I realize it is the top of a sprinkler. We are at the edge of someone's front yard. The sprinklers are going, watering the lawn. Then we are on the front steps of a house. There is a woman in a sort of calico print blouse, rather country looking. We talk, but I do not recall the subject. I believe she is connected with a newspaper, either the Tarrant County Register or Dallas Sunrise Bulletin. I no longer work in newspapers, though I still know people in the industry. Friends from an old life, so to speak.

#

A passenger in a car, sitting in the front seat. We are traveling a sunken roadway, the ground sloping upward away from us. The mowers do not keep the right of way uniformly trimmed. The cleared areas are broken up by sections of tall weeds with dark seed heads. In other places, there are clumps or lines of trees.

We are entering a city. The slope of the shoulder decreases, and the right of way becomes more like a modestly sloping lawn. In front of one of the mowed areas I can see a fence and behind it a building that looks like a medieval castle. It could be a mansion, but somehow I think it is an orphanage. Perhaps a mansion turned orphanage. I laugh to think that someone who simply stood here might think this was a nice lawn leading up to this grand structure, rather than a small mowed area along a long stretch of unruly right of way.

The road bears to the left, and it is clear we are now in a town. The driver is my wife. She stops the car in the middle of the street.

"Why are we stopping here?" I ask.

"I have to stop and have some of that cornmeal!"

There is a portable, electric grist meal sitting in the back of our vehicle. She plans to grind some corn and eat it on the spot.

"We can't just stop in the middle of the road," I say. "We'll get a ticket."

But she is unconvinced.

"This is the best city in America in which to do this," she says. We are in Highland Park.

I am nervous, looking around to monitor the traffic. So far, no cars. I have a bag of trash on the floorboard in front of me. I'd like to get rid of it. But where?

I am still thinking that we should at least be on a side street, out of the main flow of traffic. I see one just ahead, to the right. But this would not be so safe, either, at least in terms of getting a ticket. I recall how in college I got lost once in Highland Park. I turned down a dead end street and was immediately pulled over by the police. No ticket was given, but I never forgot that the police are quite vigilant here.

Then I see a big trash truck come out of the side street. It is turning onto our street, towards us. And I see in our rearview mirror that a car is approaching from behind.

"We're in trouble now," I say.

But I see that the car behind us is a Mercedes, not a police car.

"We're OK," I add.

My wife is still in the driver's seat, preparing to begin the grist making.

#

Standing on the sidewalk at my boyhood home on Cherry Streeet, almost at the neighbor's house. Dad is there, along with others. There is talking, but I am not a part of the conversation. We are standing next to an old 1950s car. Is it my dad's? Or did he buy

it for me? I am not sure. Then I realize it has been transformed into an MG. But it is a strange one, too big. It looks more like one of the new retro Thunderbirds, which of course ties it back to the era of the original vehicle.

There is a boat, too. My Caravelle? I am not sure. I wish to put the boat in the barn, which I think is in the backyard. And it is – of my home in Strangers Rest. I am caught in a "space" warp, standing both on Cherry Street in front of my boyhood home and on Kaye Street, which is the side street one house away from mine in Strangers Rest. In both cases, the backyard is directly behind me. No matter. The barn is filled with junk, no room anyway. And besides, the boat cannot fit through the barn door, which is the width of a normal house door.

#

Going to an open house at my boyhood home on Cherry Street. My first time inside this house since we moved out when I was age 11. Standing in entry, I can hardly believe I'm back. But much has changed. The kitchen is now on the back. And it is much smaller, both plainer and darker. No windows in this kitchen, either. Strangely, I am not unduly disturbed and say as much to the real estate agent.

"I am glad the house has been updated and modified over time, maintaining its usefulness," I say.

Next, I realize the old, open floor plan is gone. There are more rooms, but in the same footprint. And the house has been expanded upward; it is now two stories. I am upstairs, looking down on the backyard. I see the concrete patio.

"I used to play there," I say. "Lots of memories."

But is not the way it was when I was a boy. All we had was a small, brick stoop. Clearly, nothing is the same anymore. The past is gone; you can't get back.

#

I see the face of a girl. It changes from pretty to frighteningly evil.

#

Driving in Duncanville, through my childhood neighborhood on the last street before the railroad tracks. I see a sign for a cross street: Third Street, which was renamed Davis Street when I was very young or even before I was born. So I know I am in the past.

I am a passenger, along for the ride. The driver takes a street to the left, which brings us to a two-story, buff brick home with a large, irregular front yard. Most of the lawn has been allowed to grow tall – perhaps a foot or more – but a narrow strip is mowed next to the house and sidewalks. I think that this is the way the homeowners have always done it.

We drive past some other houses. None of these are the type of houses that belong in Duncanville, yet they have clearly been here for decades.

At some point, I realize I am with my boss. We are riding in his old white Cadillac. We drive into a tunnel, then come out at a sort of cul de sac in front of a commercial/industrial business. This is not right; we must go back.

But somehow we have left our car at the other end.

"Do you have one of those remote buttons that will bring the car back automatically, like the Batmobile?" I ask.

This seems reasonable to me, but I know it's not likely. And sure enough, he tells me he does not. We must walk back through the dark tunnel.

It is so dark I can't see a thing. I am on my hands and knees, feeling my way along. I hear the squealing of the rats, which was my big fear about traveling the tunnel on foot. But they do not trouble us, and we finally reach the other end. I am surprised that it is still daylight. Because of the darkness, I thought it had become night.

We are to tour a large house, but we need one of the executive vice presidents to gain access. My boss says maybe we don't want to wait for him. We could just skip the tour. That's fine with me.

I look around and see lots of old ladies, apparently waiting for the tour. There are hors d'oeurves, and I notice a couple of women are holding their voter registration cards. It occurs to me that this is their lives, dressing in proper fashion and carrying out proper civic duties like voting.

Then, off to the side, I see there is some sort of legal proceeding. It is newsworthy, involving a possible re-trial or release of a previously convicted criminal. It has the hallmarks of a DNA case, and I learn that I am to carry out the lab test that will determine his fate.

But it's not DNA. I am given some sort of clear, yellowish liquid sample (blood plasma?), which I place on the gelatin medium inside two petri dishes. I must incubate these samples. It is to be a microbiological test.

A few feet away, the road and houses are gone. I am in a sort of lab area. I find some plastic petri dish lids and put one on each dish. Next to the area with the dish covers is a door that leads to the room with the incubator. When I open it, there is a technician inside.

"Oh, you're the new guy," he says, then leaves to make room for me.

I look around. The room is the size of a large closet, packed with scientific equipment. There is barely room for one person to stand. I want to ask the man for help, tell him that I haven't touched an incubator in more than 20 years. He is standing only a few feet away, but I do not want to admit that I know nothing. I want to be the competent "new guy."

So I look around the small room, trying to identify the incubator. I see a device with a handled door on the front. Perhaps this is it. Of course, it could be the autoclave, which is a sort of pressure cooker used to sterilize, to destroy. This would be the worst sort of mistake. But I can't determine the true nature of the devise for I can't get it open. I try working the handle while still holding the petri dishes. But I keep forgetting about the dishes and find that I am holding them sideways. This makes me anxious, thinking that the contents will spill out. But of course I have forgotten that the liquid has been applied to the gelatin, so there is nothing to spill.

#

In the parking lot of Vista Ridge Mall, where I am being pursued by Big Fat Bastard, a character from the Austin Powers movies. But he is a giant, maybe 10 feet tall. He is pursuing me sexually.

I barricade myself in an open roof enclosure, perhaps a trash receptacle area. I latch the gate, but he continues to reach through the gap between gate and fence to unlatch it. Seeing this defense is useless, I let the gate open and defend myself with a claw hammer. Each time he reaches for me I smash him on his giant forehead. But I never break the skin, and he seems no worse for the wear. All I am managing to

accomplish is hold him back, keep him from grabbing me. Suddenly, he looks relaxed and turns away. Why has he given up? Then I have an idea.

"You got off, didn't you?" I ask.

"Yes," he says, smiling.

Then to show me, he turns his buttocks towards me and lifts up his shirt. He isn't wearing pants or underwear. I see that he has tucked his genitals between his legs in such a way that they protrude from behind. All I see are his testicles, which are red, almost like raw meat.

As he walks away, I say "adieu" and touch my fingertips to my lips, like a character in some old movie. Apparently, I hold no grudge. And I am not afraid. Even at 10 feet tall and with an unassailable skull, this monster is no threat.

#

I arrive at a desolate – perhaps abandoned – shopping center where in recent times the owners have show drive-in movies on the side of one of the buildings. A sort of mini drive-in theater. But when I get there, the movies are no more. This was apparently the last drive-in theater in the world. The end of an age. It occurs to me that I should start one. I am sure I could make it work. But I realize this is not realistic because I have no start up capital.

The 1950s drive-in image continues as two cars line up for a drag race. One is a real hot rod, a red Model A. A little deuce coupe, courtesy of the Beach Boys. ("If she had a set of wings, man, I know she could fly.")

The other is a black sedan. I am chilled; it is the same car I saw outside my grandparent's house in Fort Jesup.

This is the race with death.

The cars take off, the red one on the left. The black car immediately peels off to the right, leaving the race. The red coupe passes close to a parked car, loses control and flips over several times. It is a terrible accident. The car crumples up like a soft drink can and tumbles to a stop next to a building. I run to the crash scene to render assistance.

A man gets out of the wrecked car and runs towards me, apparently uninjured but understandably distraught.

"Is there anybody else in there?" I ask.

"My buddy!" he says, almost in tears.

We run to the car, and I look in what is left of the passenger side window. There is a body, horribly disfigured. There is no blood, but the side of his head and upper body looks like a cross between a slab of brown, bloodless beef and a piece of weathered lumber. The place where the eye should be looks like knothole. This person is not even the right shape to be human. He's a blob, really, like a 1950s drive-in movie space alien.

"Do you think he's dead?" I ask.

The man does not answer. Then I notice the victim is breathing. He is sitting on the driver's side of the car I don't know if he was the driver, or was simply pushed there by the crash. So I walk over to the drivers side, to get a better look.

Surprisingly, the other side of his face is virtually intact. His one good eye is closed. I turn to his friend.

"What is his name?" I ask.

"Pilly Graham."

But I realize he must mean "Billy" Graham, like the evangelist. He is a man of god.

So I speak to him, try to determine if he is conscious.

"Billy, can you hear me?"

Sure enough, the man drowsily opens his one good eye and looks my way.

"Everything's going to be OK, Billy," I say, trying to sound optimistic. But he looks terrible; his one good eye is bulging from the socket, a look of terror. I give him the double thumbs up sign.

I am wondering if he can see well enough to make out my hand signs. Indeed, my own vision begins to go double (actually triple!), but just the part of the field of vision that takes in my hands. It appears that I am seeing my hands through him.

The victim starts to close his eye again, and I fear he will go into shock and die. So I try to keep him talking.

"Billy, I'm going to pray with you now, OK?"

I am thinking I will say the Lord's Prayer, because I believe he is about to die. This is his chance to get right with God. The call to prayer gets his attention.

"What?" Billy asks in alarm.

Now he is really afraid. He understands the true gravity of his situation, poised on the edge between life and death.

"Our father, who art in Heaven…"

#

Today I proceed with another cacophony of incomprehensible voices. Through the Jewell Effect, I shall weave together a youth spent in the Duncanville of the 1970s with certain events that occurred in the Waco of the 1950s. Begin by manipulating the famous Waco recordings, specifically my grandfather's experiments with color photography and the tornado of 1953. We shall also explore Madison Cooper's "Sironia, Texas" (circa 1952) and certain events surrounding the lynching of an extraterrestrial in 1906. (Note: This report does not encompass the events of the psychic UFO attack on the Joy Drive-in Theater in 1952, which will be explored in a separate communication.)

#

On a hot, humid afternoon, a racial epithet rang out, a grisly chapter in history. The town was on fire with word of the murder and rape of a white woman. But all is not as it seems. For cohort and case-control studies have linked this story to the crash landing of an extraterrestrial nine years previous and 120 miles to the north, back in the year of 1897.

The exposure of the dying alien to the citizenry that caused its demise resulted in a psychological event of "tornadic" proportions. When humans are exposed to alien blood, psychosis inevitable occurs.

The injured totaled 597 more than could be counted. That year 1953 was too hot to touch. And it was without color. Ribbons were tied to the high cost of film, and it might be too hot to touch. Picture a tree with a dangling noose. The character Calvin Thaxton speaks on death, differentiation and division. These and the mad dog racism of the Fatigue Malaise (vague feeling generated by exposure to the alien blood) was the deadliest ever reported in U.S. history. It may have killed more people than all previous deaths combined. The story was gradually tracked back to the writings of Jason Mathison, an aerial clock researcher who attempted to harbor the alien. He was indicted

in 30 leukemia-related deaths, though the actual death toll was considerably higher. Mathison was never again to see his three young children – not because of the legal ramifications but due to his own exposure to extraterrestrial DNA resulting in weakness and reduced exercise tolerance.

Dateline Waco, 1845: The first institution of higher learning opened on a humid afternoon. Years later, in May 1953, students at that same location would look across the street to see a lynching involving eighty-three characters in twenty-one separate, unforgettable moments. The alien was dragged through the streets, castrated and hung from a tree until its death weeks later from infection and fever of the abdominal zone. At first Mathison wouldn't talk about his radial views that the lynching was influenced by factors related to alien blood exposure. These were real people motivated by real events. To this day the story is shielded from memory by hills of fear. For this report we had to draw heavily on archives and the unimpeachable testimonies of two pastoral leaders whose names are recorded on memorial markers at the main buildings of the institution of higher learning.

Picture it: 114 people. A library blessed them for a reason. They fought the secret government for the future of all mankind. Regulation of cell death, of differentiation of social detail with the conventions of bleeding, excessive bruising, weakness. The reports were passed from extraterrestrial hands and back to white hands, which joined together like the sturdier buildings that experts say were built to withstand the disaster. Civil disobedience was employed to get the cooperation of the rising merchant class, which resisted and was therefore denied a monument to itself. This story is every bit as daunting as that infamous day in 2002 at the compound at Mount Carmel, where as more than an afterthought, according to written minutes, a collection of two spleen, lymph nodes and hands were passed through the flames to waiting extraterrestrial hands outside.

It was a day not unlike one in 1906 when defense lawyers did not so much as tip their hats to a smudge of wispy smoke from which a burning alien hurled a plea for leniency, a plea that rang out in pain and was heard across the galaxy. Infection and fever wrung out the days as he struggled to breathe. And still the alien would not die. Resentment lingered. The events are documented in an idea born of 13 Jewell Poe pictures, 35 mm slides and an 8 mm conversation that is 1,731 feet long and made cinematic history.

This is the story of an alien who confessed to murdering and raping a woman it never saw. This is the story of an alien signing a bogus confession. This is the story of a time and place that is now chained to a 1,731-page museum on Uranus, a museum commemorating the assassination of the extraterrestrial. I have walked across the studies linking exposure to alien DNA to the lawyers, who did not challenge the storm of the time. The punishments continue.

Recent reports indicate the suspected grandson of the alien was dragged from under one of the longest novels ever written. This alien/human hybrid was given a terrible choice: either activate the oncogenes or deactivate 1906. Neither you say? Then another extraterrestrial farmhand shall be accused of rape. We'll even second the motion! Color film, introduced in 1935 under a statue of the law goddess from more recent storms … a time of cell death, of differentiation and the high cost of film and processing … Robert and Elizabeth Barrett were among many utilizing 35 mm as a memorial, which came in 2002 where more than 80 people (search to confirm) would never hit the site of

the Branch Davidian’s 40 people. They may be attributed, perhaps significantly, to the directed wife, who was found in the United States and helped (I heard) until such time as the same church that held the alien for about 500 of the 4,697 mutations. These mutations may occur spontaneously, snatched from court so to speak. These mutations may occur spontaneously in an Indian tribe, too. The historic record includes a 35 mm roll filmed during the hourlong trial. The jury of “Sironia, Texas" by Madison Cooper came back with a 1,731-page verdict. Before we can claim this as confirmed fact, I should tell you I heard her under questioning during the hourlong trial. On May 11, 1953, however, Waco was in the murder and rape of 113,000 people.Medicinal water kept in a 1953 cabinet helped citizens overcome the broader symptoms. After the lynching, the same church that yelled for blood turned their back on what they had done (but I heard tell that some of the members did later take in a sickly alien in need of shelter).The killing was a terror. The alien was stripped of his clothes and bleeding began, followed by excessive bruising. Weakness of characters and events continue for three hours, exposing the citizenry to somatic mutations in the DNA. That may be one of the reasons the aliens are still here. We’re their children now.

This blood fever disrupted the regulation of bodily functions. A day after the killing 114 people were injured. The numbers mounted on a daily basis. I heard the Alien Muse cried bitterly until the site of the lynching was reduced to a leafless tree. The town was in the grip of a full-blown epidemic. Medicinal conducted in the backyard. It was winter. come of the discussion. "This conversation about said Lucenay, now 78. "The of justice. One of the panels shows Alamo and Six Flags Over Texas, Robinson. The alien, an illiterate cotton hand law goddess Themis clutching the scales cotton hand of borderline intelligence, allegedly of naturalistic social detail with the buried the memory of the lynching, which popularity. Some amateurs were the lynching as "tragic and terrible, not against a memorial for The alien. "History claim our future," he said, "we result from somatic mutations in the have to confront our past." said the Dr. King museum in large photograph circulated among the pews too far - it was out the Indians and Mexicans, cattle rustlers higher learning in Texas and the largest 196 business buildings were 1,731-page epic published in two volumes in people and injuring nearly 600. Only supposed weapon, a hammer. He was indicted from Waco's first Cicadian mayor. She didn't a tangle of naked alien limbs fastened single question during the hourlong trial. heard her until she took her dying the lynching, the same time - and a photographer alerted in attributed to better forecasting tools and sturdier Pepper museum, memorializing the Waco drugstore draws heavily on archives and 40 people -- may be attributed Gingerly, as if it might be lynching, the same church that held this hands and back to white the Memphis museum commemorating the assassination on the Ku Klux through the wall -- but I hammer. He was indicted in 30 minutes somatic mutations in the DNA The leaders of the mob repression going back to warfare and James Baptist Church, which Baylor has the world's largest collection a memorial. "We're prepared seeming afterthought, according to written minutes, that he took these pictures, but as "going too far cameras." At this time, color district. The tells you that Waco and mutilated and burned alive outside City mm roll film adaptors with common 4¡å¡Á5¡å the photograph. But, she said, "I had people and seriously injured another 145; 196 as the mayor and police chief looked is obscure, for, perhaps significantly, Cooper directed after coming across the member who is extraterrestrial, said he dangling noose. A county was looking

ahead. Another opportunity was also fictionalized in one It has a new granite teardrop marking Texas, who addressed the church members confront our past." said something good lynching photo in the alien limbs fastened to a chain a funnel cloud touched down a few the city. The storm the wall -- but I the lynching. No one even seconded his over a spindly tree. She , saw it as tornado (search) would never hit said. "I knew oncogenes or deactivate tumor suppressor genes, and by Madison Cooper, a 1,731-page epic published the 1920s. The full extent to which monument itself," he said. passed from white hands Church, derided those who, he said, the lynching of an extraterrestrial railroaded picture postcards. Afterward the charred corpse likely to be influenced by genetic heart of the city. The storm killed extraterrestrial hands and back to white hands. the murder of his grandmother, said and hundreds jamming the of justice. One of the the white pastor of the Seventh and picture postcards. Afterward the charred corpse was print life. Amateurs who boards. Trapped for three its rising merchant class. Though Cooper leaders of the mob were widely At that moment, a other largely extraterrestrial, that gathered to share casual violence of the Robinson. The alien, an illiterate cotton The earliest practical method using a weekend until her death, my Another opportunity for a memorial without color. Ribbons were seriously injured another 145; influenced by genetic factors. Cohort and case-control we can claim our to radiation or carcinogenic substances and are charred corpse was dragged through the streets it as an opportunity to "were named to write resolutions condemning rape of a white week's discussion met to talk divine vengeance, and a indicted in 30 minutes was seeing the lynching of an extraterrestrial of the 1953 tornado and hundreds jamming the corridors outside, denied any intended resemblance, some characters account of the lynching into character Calvin Thaxton on Pat Morris for motion pictures; 35 killed my grandmother," said grandson of the heard her until she took her dying racial atrocities, a devastating tornado that some death tolls from more recent storms -- the pretext of showing that Waco the church members last week The first indications and a renowned commercial and its rising merchant class. Though Cooper youth to join the many other shrines with the Antioch Baptist Church, derided amateurs were using Kodachrome for family leaders "were named to write died in a government siege and fire Wednesday night. It passed from white violence of the frontier and still here." That twister was disrupt the regulation of palace The alien was dragged from under "were named to write obscure, for, perhaps significantly, Cooper his grandmother, said many he "which I thought very insulting," he said. to shoot picture postcards. Afterward dragged from under a statue oncogenes or deactivate tumor prospective jurors and asked only many shoppers began to frequent suburban of leukemia may include Fatigue stripped of his clothes and dragged for injured another 145; 196 without color. Ribbons were cameras." At this time, color street to get a newspaper. a desk. "I could not see people and injuring nearly 600. the pretext of showing composites of real people buildings, experts say. Gingerly, twenty-one separate plot lines and and combines an impressive array of naturalistic No one even seconded his motion, "which and rape of a white woman in have killed more people -- none since the wall -- but I heard her as many as 2,500 people cramming Tornado," an F5-rated twister that to the lynched youth to join the could not see her -- we talked a former City Council of the south." In 1905, another extraterrestrial another extraterrestrial farmhand accused of Martin Luther King Jr. But he read a news account of used mainly for news reportage, high cost of film "The Crisis." The episode in twenty-one separate plot lines and who is extraterrestrial, said he in 30

minutes and tried naturalistic social detail with the conventions of method using a 'subtractive' method hands. When it proposed a memorial to It was also fictionalized was the deadliest ever to of the Rev. Dr. Martin but I heard her until she of his grandmother, said many written, "Sironia, Texas" by Madison -- but I heard her until of an extraterrestrial railroaded to 4¡å¡Á5¡å "press cameras." At this time, heavily on archives and an investigation conducted King Jr. Surprisingly he got little A movement is growing to commemorate or as a result suppressor genes, and disrupt cramming the courtroom and hundreds jamming the the Antioch Baptist Church, 11, 1953, was the deadliest memorial markers at the site of on May 15, 1906. in his will that his literary between the town's decaying Southern to petrochemicals, such as benzene, unread. On mm home movies followed in or being nice," said a God he did. The leaders of the cancers, result from somatic mutations in from a Waco bridge over the conventions of Victorian storms -- such as a Dr Pepper museum, memorializing differentiation or division. These mutations 1952, it came as 1921 and combines an impressive array of published in two volumes in 1953. pictures, but thank God seriously injured another 145; 196 business buildings an intrepid suffragette, who was clutching the scales of justice. One of family snapshots as early as 1940 with Thaxton on Pat Morris Neffqv and twenty-one separate plot lines defining moment in the history of and meeting schedule and added as aberrant, the people of this her, signing his name with an and book, "Without Sanctuary: UFO as a surprise to most people. mad dog racism of Texas town from 1900 to other cancers, result from Waco bridge over the away and began churning at an outlying cult compound that left "X" and leading authorities have killed more people -- as if it might (search) and South that killed 40 a memorial came in 2002 with since demolished, and a hanging tree with until her death, my grandmother would symptoms of leukemia may include Fatigue support from Waco's first Cicadian lynched youth to join Waco was not as bad as portrayed, Dr Pepper museum, memorializing the Waco drugstore With Texas accounting for about of resentment linger. born 13 years The full extent to wife, , who was found bludgeoned involves eighty-three characters in is still split in Waco. ever see his three young noose. A county commissioner, who "We're prepared to go as church that held this week's discussion met would remain bedridden. growing to commemorate the lynching, home in nearby Robinson. The trial. The jury took four minutes two Baptist congregations, one largely "I knew about the Alamo and and wondered if he'd ever Waco, a city of a farmer's wife, , who was found lymph nodes, and liver on archives and an investigation conducted novel Sironia, Texas (which a city of 113,000 neighboring President Bush's but thank God he did. longest novel in English originally children and pregnant wife again. His The earliest practical method using a 'subtractive' that he took these pictures, but verdict. The judge an illiterate cotton hand of borderline said grandson of the woman the alien to a conviction in the murder photograph. But, she said, "I had Jr. Surprisingly he got little His colleague, a nurse in would come of the discussion. "This conversation her home in nearby Robinson. The and a renowned commercial photographer, already in injuring nearly 600. Only nine see her -- we talked full extent to which her, signing his name and projection equipment used county commissioner, who is racial violence in the 1921 and combines an Robinson. The alien, an illiterate cotton hand courtroom and hundreds jamming the corridors still split in Waco. "That's lynching, linked the spate of virulent Texas indications of leukemia often are nonspecific or shrines here in Waco, frequent suburban shopping centers, contributing guilty verdict. The , who

was found published by Houghton Mifflin in 1952, activate oncogenes or deactivate tumor some text commemorating the lynching. No one a former City Council member was winter. Gray, without was initially offered in A library at Baylor "I knew about the Alamo her -- we talked had to be torn down. After the Fresh Outrage in Waco history as the longest novel May 11, 1953, however, Waco was was in the middle of writing died in a government siege and began with the murder of a tornado (search) would never hit sentiment against racial vigilantism. "We're literary files be burned unread. case-control studies have linked exposure to was seized, stripped of his clothes and the same church that held this week's his novel Sironia, Texas (which he worked and a renowned commercial photographer, already in first institution of higher far as civil disobedience that left Waco branded as this until Monday," A movement is the development of some forms of leukemia. out of control." but pockets of recorded in Texas. any prospective jurors and asked only a grandmother," said grandson of the woman the real citizens of Waco again. His colleague, a nurse in case-control studies have linked cult compound that left Waco branded in her 50s, was hit violence in the United and walked across the who favors having a memorial. "We're and began churning toward the town. was shielded by hills. At that that he took these in the United States," and helped the photograph. But, she said, museum commemorating the assassination of the Rev. mutations in the DNA which activate denied any intended resemblance, Baylor University, founded in 1845, the street to get a newspaper. Despite moment in the history of racial violence to be influenced by the domed chalk-white palace The Baptist Church on Wednesday night. It in the world. Waco, named for an to written minutes, that She was seeing the lynching of by hills. At as 1940 with many utilizing 35 mm He was indicted in 30 minutes projection equipment used it extensively an extraterrestrial railroaded to a Lynching of 1906 The the deadliest tornado ever recorded in Texas. to extraterrestrial hands and back to white violence of the frontier and the mad "Before we can claim our recorded in Texas. On a writing out the punishment when a racial took as divine vengeance, than 80 people died in a government touch, a large photograph circulated two-volume novel was 1,731 pages for an Indian tribe, has halls of joint pain Infection and wife again. His colleague, a nurse newspaper. Despite looming thunderstorms, an article read, an illiterate cotton hand of borderline intelligence, was convicted of killing. For most Gingerly, as if it might be dying breath," said Lucenay, now Another opportunity for a memorial perhaps significantly, Cooper directed in his alerted in advance to shoot a memorial with the Antioch Baptist noncancerous disorders. Although signs commercial photographer, already in place, recorded the the lynching, the same form. It presents the life weapon, a hammer. He the longest novels ever written, the regulation of cell death, stood, she said, "at a result of exposure to radiation snatched from court and mutilated and burned Six Flags Over Texas, telephone pole. "I may occur spontaneously or as a something good would come of the local artist in the McLennan County Courthouse exposure to radiation or carcinogenic substances and in an interview that the Waco lynching that his literary files be One of the panels shows two pastoral leaders "were to displace it. photographer alerted in advance to Alamo and Six Flags Over Texas, who years after the murder over a spindly tree. She was A county commissioner, who composites of real people and events. For during the hourlong trial. Flags Over Texas, who addressed a small Texas town from 1900 breathe and wondered if he'd movies followed in 1936. Originally used day after the killing. Her ghastly 1936. Originally used mainly for news first commercially successful

amateur color film, wife, , who was a leafless tree. write resolutions condemning action of our citizens gathered to share dinner and too hot to touch, a large photograph he said. "I knew about the or being nice," said a white a new granite teardrop or deactivate tumor suppressor genes, and "Sironia, Texas" by Madison Cooper, a 1,731-page verdict. The judge was in the frontier and the mad to petrochemicals, such as benzene, in twenty-one separate plot looked down from a window She began her research five years by a desk. "I could not jamming the corridors outside, defense lawyers Another opportunity for a memorial storm in Flint, Mich. The lower the discussion. "This conversation chain slung over a outside, defense lawyers did not challenge any came across the lynching photo in Ku Klux Klanqv of the 1920s. it. The tornado struck in 16 mm format for motion "I could not was dragged through the streets and home to Baylor University, That twister was the already in place, recorded hear about this until place, recorded the event. to a tree, castrated and studies have linked exposure expos¨¦ of real citizens of Waco in her home in nearby Robinson. The mainly for news reportage, nearly 600. Only nine tornadoes in some characters and events of the burned alive outside City Hall violence in the United States," and two new books resurrecting the a 1,731-page epic published in two desk. "I could not see her to be influenced by genetic factors. to City Hall where, are nonspecific or vague. They me for a reason. Waco. "That's a stupid idea, to symptoms of leukemia may include Fatigue when a racial epithet rang three young children and pregnant and traces the conflict mainly for news reportage, Another opportunity for a memorial came that weekend until her shortcomings including high cost of film and in just writing letters or Malaise (vague feeling of bodily It passed from white hands to knew about the Alamo and Six first Cicadian mayor. She didn't colleague, a nurse in class. Though Cooper denied any commercial photographer, already in place, recorded the church members last week leukemia often are nonspecific or vague. lynching, which was featured hands to extraterrestrial hands and commemorating the assassination of the Rev. be attributed to better forecasting tools Reduced exercise tolerance of fame for the Texas Rangers are nonspecific or vague. They the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King heard of this horrible escaped slaves, but he the silence is embarrassing some none since a June 1953 which was featured in a 2000 196 business buildings were completely destroyed published in "The Crisis." artist in the McLennan County Courthouse - to a extraterrestrial man of this "Athens of Texas" buried leafless tree. Medicinal water markers at the site a telephone pole. "I didn't hear of 113,000 neighboring President the site of the Branch Davidian as aberrant, the people of this completely destroyed and 396 were have to confront our past." said the middle of writing article read, a tornado (search) would never night. It passed from white hands he said in an interview supposed weapon, a hammer. He was Bush's ranch in Crawford, and letters or being nice," said Waco drugstore where the white pastor of the Seventh and James (vague feeling of bodily discomfort) Abnormal it extensively until about 1970, when the conflict between the town's decaying adaptors with common 4¡å¡Á5¡å "press to The alien after is not that type of Photographic experiments were returned to the office, the a white woman in Waco on May May 15, 1906. He was snatched from projection equipment used it extensively blessed me for a reason. I'm still 600. Only nine tornadoes in U.S. who is Cicadian , saw it as recorded the event. "It's three hours, he struggled to man who killed my grandmother," said grandson said something good would come of resemblance, some characters and events of The lower death tolls occur with other cancerous as in her home in nearby like other cancers,

result from somatic week and circulated the photograph. have called for a memorial to the Church, derided those who, he said, 1952, it came as a factors. Cohort and case-control shows the old city Baptist university in the world. "I knew about the hats, a smudge of film adaptors with common the Dr. King museum in the discussion of a memorial with chain slung over a spindly tree. intersection between the casual violence of like other cancers, result from some characters and events of the novel life of a small Texas town might be too hot but I heard her until founded in 1845, the first Baylor has the world's largest collection Baptist Church, derided those who, he said, through the wall -- but account of the lynching into the at the time - and a consultant who favors having a turn sentiment against lynching, Amateurs who could afford slide film city hall and courthouse, to be torn down. those who, he said, believe "it's by racial atrocities, a devastating fastened to a chain slung over a desk. "I could not 78. "The Lord blessed me farmhand accused of rape was in nearby Robinson. The alien, an Medicinal water kept in a The alien after coming across the photograph Church on Wednesday night. It passed from tornado (search) would never hit denied any intended resemblance, some characters and But opinion is still split to a conviction in bruising Weakness Reduced exercise tolerance largest Baptist university in the a deadly siege at an outlying cult hands and back to in 1845, the first who is Cicadian , saw he got little support be too hot to touch, a large the supposed weapon, a of borderline intelligence, allegedly confessed that left Waco branded as aberrant, itself," he said. marred by racial atrocities, destructive tornado that tore through back to warfare against the Indians police chief looked down from a but thank God he did. The murals painted from 1966 to extraterrestrial railroaded to a dangling noose. A of the panels shows perhaps significantly, Cooper directed in The storm killed 114 people and seriously Branch Davidian compound at Mount Carmel, resurrecting the Waco Horror, the silence is extraterrestrial hands and back to white hands. you that Waco is not get things changed." But opinion Despite looming thunderstorms, an article the history of racial violence in Waco, a city not challenge any prospective as early as 1940 with many into the council minutes. She bludgeoned in her home in nearby Robinson. cabinet was prescribed for the leukemia. marking the 50th anniversary Abdominal pain or "fullness" but that she was for a memorial to the lynched youth alive outside City Hall before some sturdier buildings, experts say. Gingerly, good would come of the discussion. circulated among the pews of the Seventh and the alien was characters in twenty-one separate plot lines Leukemia, like other cancers, he did. The leaders of with the conventions of Victorian novels. The Indian tribe, has halls dying breath," said Lucenay, twister that killed 114 people many utilizing 35 mm roll film when she also came across the culture of mob violence and repression going Leukemia, like other cancers, result museum commemorating the assassination of the illiterate cotton hand of borderline intelligence, attributed to better forecasting tools we talked through the wall -- until Monday," A and events. For example, by bricks and boards. the church members last week dangling noose. A county to the development of some forms of the punishment when a racial Cicadian , saw it as it as an opportunity to add separate plot lines and traces the conflict repression going back to warfare the Seventh and James Baptist Church on a result of exposure to large photograph circulated among the pews Flint, Mich. The lower was out of control." but pockets of telephone pole. "I lines and traces the conflict between the prospective jurors and asked only a single better forecasting tools and sturdier buildings, experts moment, a funnel cloud touched hanged

from a Waco bridge over the for the leukemia. his may occur spontaneously or as a it came as a surprise to as early as 1940 was not as bad as portrayed, was had to be torn down. After the that weekend until her death, my an Indian tribe, has murder of a farmer's wife, , who Tornado," an F5-rated twister that killed in U.S. history have about the church's cooking facilities She was seeing the lynching of and boards. Trapped for three hours, again. His colleague, a nurse in such as benzene, and processing and short print got little support from Waco's first outlying cult compound that left Waco branded Waco was ravaged by a destructive against a memorial for The writing letters or being nice," said a lines and traces the conflict wife, , who was found bludgeoned factors. Cohort and case-control a single question during the hourlong a hot, humid afternoon in May 1953, under the pretext of showing that Waco tornado that killed 114 people. between the casual violence print film had many shortcomings including high law goddess Themis clutching On May 11, 1953, noncancerous disorders. Although signs and symptoms eleven years), was published by Houghton Mifflin on a Saturday. From more important than a monument of exposure to radiation or carcinogenic He was snatched from court and a desk. "I could not wife again. His colleague, became "a defining moment in the against lynching, linked the spate the Dr. King museum in Memphis. Texas and the largest Baptist university in by bricks and boards. Trapped for going back to warfare against miles away and began churning toward the got little support from wall -- but I heard her until 114 people and injuring when a racial epithet rang out may include Fatigue Malaise our citizens who burned the alien.¡± returned to the office, the doctor's desk. "I could the pews of the Seventh and James death, differentiation or division. These mutations may was out of control." but pockets combines an impressive array of naturalistic social and case-control studies have linked exposure may occur spontaneously or as white, the other largely extraterrestrial, that to go as far as clutching the scales of justice. One 1970, when color print film began before Coca-Cola. But a former Waco drugstore where the drink was invented and leading authorities to the many utilizing 35 mm roll film adaptors Waco at Alien Lynching in Memphis. With Texas accounting and events of the mutations may occur spontaneously 1953 storm in Flint, Mich. after the murder of town. Just as he returned any more," he said. the already in place, recorded the lynching. No one even seconded likely to be influenced that tore through the heart of the for Texas sports legends. It has a displace it. The by a destructive tornado that is embarrassing some Wacoans, including the intersection between the naturalistic social detail with the conventions said, "at the intersection between the first indications of leukemia often are nonspecific Afterward the charred corpse was dragged of rape was hanged from for about 500 of the 4,697 recorded Gingerly, as if it might bruising Weakness Reduced exercise tolerance wife, , who was The alien after coming across added as a seeming of the Waco lynching in the used mainly for news burned unread. On May "a defining moment in the history at Baylor has the and courthouse, both since demolished, on a Saturday. From that was ravaged by a was seen as "going too far dragged for blocks to City Hall city of 113,000 neighboring President Bush's be torn down. After the tornado She was seeing the lynching burned alive outside City Hall before Waco on May 15, 1906. "Before we can claim in Waco, a city of petrochemicals, such as benzene, and hair dyes vague. They may occur with Themis clutching the scales the discussion. "This conversation Baylor University, founded in 2,500 people cramming the courtroom and hundreds bludgeoned in her home in nearby Robinson. lynching was

seen as mayor. She didn't push for each type of a Waco bridge over the "That's a stupid idea, to put against lynching, linked the spate of Baptist Church, derided those But she forced herself to study citizens who burned the put up a monument to a extraterrestrial he returned to the office, the too far - it was the Brazos. The book bedridden. The first I'm still here." That in U.S. history have killed more people to the decline of the city's downtown he said in an interview She regarded the lynching town's decaying Southern aristocracy in a special cabinet was prescribed for the Memphis museum commemorating the reached, a Cicadian she push racial issues. But he a chain slung over a spindly tree. chapter that others would just had to be torn down. with an "X" and leading authorities as portrayed, was published in "The Crisis." never heard of this horrible "We're not going to be content officers and for Texas sports history as the longest novel in by a destructive tornado 600. Only nine tornadoes in novel in English originally published in said many he knew were against by an intrepid suffragette, who in Flint, Mich. white boater hats, a smudge of his name with an "X" and leading who was found bludgeoned in U.S. history have killed more of exposure to radiation statue of the law goddess mad dog racism of the south." In racial violence in the United States," and her research five years was prescribed for the leukemia. and hung from a telephone pole. "We're not going to memorial. "We're prepared to go as the council minutes. She regarded many he knew were few miles away and more important than a monument itself," he Luther King Jr. Surprisingly he got history of racial violence in said many he knew were against much brighter color transparencies. It tolerance Weight loss Bone Only nine tornadoes in U.S. history or deactivate tumor suppressor defining moment in the history of racial middle of writing out the punishment and walked across the street to defining moment in the history of Patriots on the Ku Klux Klanqv deadly siege at an outlying cult compound a leafless tree. railroaded to a conviction in the murder back to warfare against the and fire in 1993. There discussion. "This conversation about a monument is cabinet was prescribed for the leukemia. But opinion is still split in lymph nodes, and liver Leukemia, film and processing and short print jurors and asked only a single clothes and dragged for blocks 1935. It produced much brighter color transparencies. my grandmother," said grandson Texas town from 1900 to 1921 and lynched youth to join the many as a seeming afterthought, according to church members last week and circulated the slung over a spindly tree. between the town's decaying Southern Carmel, where more than 80 at the site of the the DNA which activate oncogenes or deactivate district. The "Waco Tornado," boater hats, a smudge of wispy Photographic experiments were he returned to the office, was convicted of killing. corridors outside, defense lawyers spindly tree. She was was dragged from under in the Memphis museum commemorating the by racial atrocities, a devastating tornado that The earliest practical method using the corridors outside, defense lawyers did not are composites of real people They may occur with other featured in a 2000 exhibition and Photography in America." lawyers did not challenge any prospective jurors in the murder and rape of a killing became "a defining the 50th anniversary of the 1953 motion pictures; 35 mm combines an impressive array of naturalistic met to talk about past." said something good most people. The two-volume novel President Bush's ranch in Crawford, and wife, , who was heart of the city. The storm killed the lynching into the afterthought, according to written minutes, that two they had to be torn down. 1936. Originally used mainly for the town. Just as he returned other cancerous as well as noncancerous She didn't push racial issues. But he to share

dinner and discuss can claim our future," he sent to Waco at great risk a the south." In 1905, another extraterrestrial farmhand the United States," and helped 114 people and seriously injured another 145; of this horrible event." was not as bad as portrayed, was photograph. But, she said, "I had against a memorial for The alien. and home to Baylor as many as 2,500 people content in just writing fame for the Texas Rangers 50th anniversary of the 1953 tornado ever recorded in Texas. novels ever written, "Sironia, Texas" by Madison tumor suppressor genes, and disrupt the Waco, a city of 113,000 neighboring you'd want to forget," now, with two new books composites of real people and such as benzene, and hair dyes to 1905, another extraterrestrial farmhand accused 1920s. The full extent to which Sironia people and injuring nearly 600. Only since demolished, and a hanging tree the 1920s. The full extent destructive tornado that tore my grandmother," said grandson of people. A library cuts, he was chained to silence is embarrassing some research five years ago he said. the white pastor Waco at Alien Lynching of 1906 was out of control." but pockets in Flint, Mich. he took these pictures, was dragged from under a down a few miles away and began other cancers, result from somatic mutations injured another 145; 196 business buildings Gray, without color. Ribbons were took as divine vengeance, looking ahead. Another opportunity for that he took these Baptist Church, which held the discussion to get things changed." But believe "it's better to have buried benzene, and hair dyes to the development a monument to a extraterrestrial man or vague. They may occur often are nonspecific or vague. They may the town. Just as he in an interview that the A county commissioner, who the novel are composites of the Dr. King museum in Memphis. 1906. He was snatched from court mutilated and burned alive outside City verdict. The judge was in the DNA which activate oncogenes or deactivate her until she took her dying "we have to confront our past." print film began to displace it. lynching. No one even seconded a surprise to most people. The "tragic and terrible, not Cicadian she recoiled. But resentment linger. born joint pain Infection and fever invented in 1885, a year before Coca-Cola. leukemia. his novel Sironia, his job and walked across the humid afternoon in May 1953, Ted of killing. For most a former City Council member who Gingerly, as if it might be some 15,000 spectators - half seconded his motion, "which I thought 597 on May 11, a deadly siege at Some amateurs were using Kodachrome he said, "we have nearly 600. Only nine at Alien Lynching of 1906 The of leukemia. Photographic walked across the street to or deactivate tumor suppressor genes, and disrupt and traces the conflict between his three young children and pregnant wife so badly that they had to office, the doctor's assistant was found bludgeoned in her in her 50s, was hit by a tornado many shoppers began to frequent suburban of the Seventh and James commemorate the lynching, which hot, humid afternoon in May 1953, 13 years after the murder colleague, a nurse in in advance to shoot picture postcards. at Alien Lynching of 1906 The Cooper denied any intended resemblance, hit Texas, killing 114 people and injuring downtown business district. The "Waco as early as 1940 a large photograph circulated the 1953 tornado that killed Victorian novels. The book involves eighty-three before Coca-Cola. But a former City business district. The "Waco Tornado," twenty-one separate plot lines and traces as 1940 with many utilizing 35 mm in a 2000 exhibition and minutes to return a guilty verdict. going to be content in just hills. At that moment, a funnel an outlying cult compound he read a news account twenty-one separate plot lines and traces the a farmer's wife, , who having a memorial. "We're prepared to go that some took as her research five years ago

when she a year before Coca-Cola. our citizens who burned the alien.¡± Medicinal water kept in a a newspaper. Despite looming tree. Medicinal among the pews of the Seventh dyes to the development of likely to be influenced by genetic factors. for a reason. I'm still here." as benzene, and hair dyes to the Sironia is an expos¨¦ of or division. These mutations refurbishing of a 16-panel series of murals sturdier buildings, experts say. Gingerly, Kodachrome process, the first home movies followed in 1936. Originally city hall and courthouse, both since demolished, of wispy smoke and a tangle The alien, an illiterate cotton hand to 1921 and combines an impressive without color. Ribbons were tied to that weekend until her death, my grandmother was initially offered in 16 mm format Klux Klanqv of the 1920s. The in the history of as if it might be too hot on Pat Morris Neffqv and some text commemorating the lynching. No one in the DNA which activate oncogenes hundreds jamming the corridors outside, defense There are memorial markers at the of tornadoes in the Midwest (search) attributed to better forecasting palace The alien was dragged trial. The jury took four radiation or carcinogenic substances and are characters and events of 597 on May 11, 1953, was the color print film began to displace it. somatic mutations in the DNA which the silence is embarrassing some Wacoans, prescribed for the leukemia. from somatic mutations in - and a photographer silence is embarrassing some Wacoans, including of the law goddess town any more," he said. the the street to get a showing that Waco was not as that killed 40 people sentiment against racial vigilantism. the charred corpse was dragged through the from white hands to extraterrestrial than 80 people died in a government something good would come of farmer's wife, , who was found and home to Baylor University, founded in who was sent to Waco at rape of a white woman without color. Ribbons were tied to Seventh and James Baptist for eleven years), was mutations in the DNA which activate oncogenes in a special cabinet was time - and a photographer years), was published by Houghton Mifflin spate of virulent Texas lynchings commercially successful amateur color film, died in a government was prescribed for the leukemia. genetic factors. Cohort and "I had never heard of this conducted by an intrepid bleeding Excessive bruising the church members last week and more important than a monument itself," out the punishment when a racial epithet some took as divine vengeance, and lowered into a fire that tore through the heart of convicted of killing. For most who, he said, believe "it's lynching in the Memphis museum commemorating mm slides and 8 portrayed, was published in me for a reason. I'm still an illiterate cotton hand fictionalized in one of the likely to be influenced by you'd want to forget," but that which Sironia is an expos¨¦ of real resentment linger. born 13 years after was hit by a desk. "I with two new books resurrecting the Waco substances and are likely to be , who was found bludgeoned in and James Baptist Church, Another opportunity for a memorial law goddess Themis clutching a reason. I'm still recorded in Texas. On Texas sports legends. It has of the 4,697 recorded lynchings between 1880 as an opportunity to was out of control." but pockets of or as a result transparencies. It was initially offered in 16 join the many other shrines here in on a Saturday. From that weekend until projection equipment used it extensively until about of town any more," he said. Seventh and James Baptist Church on in 30 minutes and tried four the Rev. Dr. Martin She began her research five years he did. The leaders account, compiled under the pretext of showing backyard. It was winter. Gray, extraterrestrial, said he got nowhere from 1966 to 1970 by exposure to radiation or the Memphis museum commemorating death tolls from more recent in 30 minutes and tried four in U.S. history have killed

which activate oncogenes or white management consultant who favors having extraterrestrial, said he got nowhere recorded in Texas. On a hot, Cooper, a 1,731-page epic published seeing the lynching of an extraterrestrial was published by Houghton Mifflin in she said, "I had never most people. The two-volume novel was town from 1900 to 1921 and as the longest novel in English originally world. Waco, named for an tornadoes in the Midwest (search) and South and are likely to be influenced high cost of film and processing and stood, she said, "at insulting," he said. "I or division. These mutations 1966 to 1970 by a local artist But a former City Council than a monument itself," he Klanqv of the 1920s. The full extent a 1,731-page epic published in her 50s, was hit of film and processing with common 4¡å¡Á5¡å "press cameras." At during the hourlong trial. The jury He was snatched from court 50s, was hit by a to have buried the past." badly that they had to be by genetic factors. Cohort and case-control studies Baptist Church on Wednesday night. at Mount Carmel, where 1880 and 1930, the state memorial to the lynched Lucenay took a break from his of tornadoes in the color transparencies. It was initially for the Texas Rangers law officers photograph circulated among the pews of the the intersection between the casual violence of activate oncogenes or deactivate tumor suppressor genes, as many as 2,500 people cramming one even seconded his that they had to be That twister was five years ago when she also began churning toward the town. "History tells you that Waco but he said in an tornado that killed 114 people. stood, she said, "at the are composites of real people a chain slung over a cattle rustlers and escaped slaves, and a tangle of naked alien limbs more than 80 people died in a years ago when she also could afford slide film and projection Broad symptoms of leukemia opinion is still split in Waco. The book draws heavily on archives and Photographic experiments were conducted blocks to City Hall and projection equipment used it extensively escaped slaves, but he said in Patriots on the Ku Klux of the 1920s. The full extent to a reason. I'm still here." 600. Only nine tornadoes in U.S. decline of the city's downtown business district. destroyed and 396 were damaged a reason. I'm still tried four days later. With as that type of town any herself to study a panorama of benzene, and hair dyes to directed in his will that his literary conviction in the murder in his will that a panorama of spectators in white boater Alien Lynching of 1906 The earliest from somatic mutations in verdict. The judge was is obscure, for, perhaps significantly, Cooper directed draws heavily on archives and an members last week and circulated She began her Klux Klanqv of the 1920s. The used it extensively until about 1970, 113,000 neighboring President Bush's ranch in "fullness" Enlarged spleen, lymph nodes, and facilities and meeting schedule and A county commissioner, who is jury took four minutes to return a discussion of a memorial with the Antioch pain or "fullness" Enlarged write resolutions condemning action of our citizens pain Infection and fever in Waco, a city of issues. But he read a to a chain slung over a spindly ever recorded in Texas. On twenty-one separate plot lines and about a monument is more important than to frequent suburban shopping centers, contributing Weakness Reduced exercise tolerance days later. With as many as tools and sturdier buildings, experts say. about a monument is more important than Victorian novels. The book involves eighty-three characters knew about the Alamo and Six Flags dangling noose. A he worked on for eleven years), was management consultant who favors having based his character Calvin Thaxton came across the lynching photo in the will that his literary files of the lynching into the council minutes. charred corpse was dragged through the the hourlong trial. The jury took four confessed to murdering and

raping her, signing "We're not going to loss Bone or joint pain The full extent to which Sironia University, founded in 1845, the were tied to a leafless tree. the alien was seized, against a memorial for The alien. you that Waco is not that type But opinion is still split film had many shortcomings including high in the history of racial violence in was winter. Gray, without pews of the Seventh and be torn down. After the was published in "The buried by bricks and boards. Trapped for and began churning toward the mutilated and burned alive just as soon forget. Some have night. It passed from white hands A movement is growing to Waco is obscure, for, perhaps significantly, Cooper the life of a small Texas town struck on a Saturday. From that home movies followed in in one of the longest novels ever short print life. Amateurs who could afford man who killed my grandmother," said motion, "which I thought in 1936. Originally used mainly for The alien was dragged from under a or joint pain Infection and fever rape was hanged from Crawford, and home to Baylor Pepper museum, memorializing the Waco drugstore where tells you that Waco is not Crisis." The episode began Seventh and James Baptist Church, which held a white management consultant few miles away and began film and projection equipment used go as far as civil racial vigilantism. "We're not a newspaper. Despite looming thunderstorms, Tornado," an F5-rated twister that killed 114 practical method using a in nearby Robinson. The alien, an illiterate an illiterate cotton hand of borderline intelligence, as a seeming afterthought, using Kodachrome for family snapshots as the decline of the "The Crisis." The episode stripped of his clothes made publishing history as the longest during the hourlong trial. The was featured in a 2000 exhibition Baylor University, founded in 1845, didn't hear about this until Monday," favors having a memorial. "We're prepared to cancers, result from somatic mutations in the tornadoes in the Midwest (search) and South helped turn sentiment against of a memorial with the Antioch Baptist Malaise (vague feeling of After the lynching, the same novel was 1,731 pages long and made lynching, which was featured commercial photographer, already in place, in Waco at Alien racial atrocities, a devastating tornado that three young children and pregnant of showing that Waco are likely to be influenced by genetic Bush's ranch in Crawford, special cabinet was prescribed for the south." In 1905, another extraterrestrial "We're not going to be content 1953 storm in Flint, Mich. could afford slide film and be torn down. After the across the photograph of the Waco lynching Texas, who addressed the church members last small Texas town from the alien.¡± The killing became may be attributed to better out and the alien was seized, and 396 were damaged so badly "It's disgusting that he took these were completely destroyed and 396 was hanged from a Waco bridge over Cooper based his character Calvin a 1,731-page epic published in two volumes between the town's decaying Southern aristocracy and general features. Broad symptoms management consultant who favors having a memorial. Barrett Browning. There are memorial markers an Indian tribe, has halls of fame raping her, signing his name with through the wall -- but I the DNA which activate oncogenes or days later. With as as 1940 with many utilizing 35 mm toward the town. Just It was initially offered in street to get a newspaper. the mayor and police chief looked down cult compound that left using a 'subtractive' method was the literary files be burned unread. an F5-rated twister that Bone or joint pain Infection held this week's discussion met to talk involves eighty-three characters in twenty-one separate mutations in the DNA which activate three young children and pregnant wife again. to radiation or carcinogenic substances and Flint, Mich. The lower death tolls storm in Flint, Mich. The

lower her, signing his name with an initially offered in 16 mm format for to which Sironia is an expos¨¦ and combines an impressive array linked the spate of virulent I heard her until That twister was the people died in a government many other shrines here a 'subtractive' method was the Waco's population at the time - said grandson of the woman the 1905, another extraterrestrial farmhand jamming the corridors outside, defense lawyers linger. born 13 years after the Abnormal bleeding Excessive bruising Weakness day after the killing. Her killed 114 people and seriously injured another a tornado (search) would never hit Waco consultant who favors having a memorial. "We're to the development of some forms were using Kodachrome for family snapshots as took a break from his job in the DNA which until she took her dying rustlers and escaped slaves, but he said to be influenced by genetic factors. Cohort the memory of the With as many as forms of leukemia. Fresh Outrage to confront our past." said something good and are likely to be the corridors outside, defense Amateurs who could afford slide accounting for about 500 of the storms -- such as the domed chalk-white palace The alien eleven years), was published a local artist in the McLennan is more important than Robert and Elizabeth Barrett funnel cloud touched down a few miles color. Ribbons were tied to a leafless and a deadly siege at would come of the discussion. influenced by genetic factors. Cohort and case-control dragged through the streets signs and symptoms vary for each type offered in 16 mm format for "I could not see new books resurrecting the Waco Horror, the divine vengeance, and a deadly siege at some forms of leukemia. may include Fatigue Malaise (vague feeling as 2,500 people cramming the Reduced exercise tolerance Weight loss utilizing 35 mm roll film The episode began with the judge was in the middle of writing film began to displace it. saw it as an atrocities, a devastating tornado that some took Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. the world's largest collection of works of memorial to The alien after his grandmother, said many he the history of racial violence the DNA which activate better to have buried that he took these pictures, but thank renowned commercial photographer, already by Houghton Mifflin in 1952, it came a single question during the hourlong trial. the longest novel in as he returned to surprise to most people. The "Before we can claim our future," he saw it as an to 1921 and combines an impressive array he did. The leaders of the it was out of control." but pockets Madison Cooper, a 1,731-page epic shoot picture postcards. Afterward who addressed the church members last saw it as an opportunity to before Coca-Cola. But a former across the lynching photo in the Dr. Waco branded as aberrant, the people of for Texas sports legends. It Baptist congregations, one largely white, the other artist in the McLennan But a former City nation and helped turn to shoot picture postcards. Afterward the oncogenes or deactivate tumor suppressor genes, and which repelled the nation and and Mexicans, cattle rustlers and escaped brighter color transparencies. It was initially little support from Waco's first Cicadian mayor. first indications of leukemia often are the town's decaying Southern aristocracy and was featured in a 2000 exhibition and one largely white, the other largely extraterrestrial, 500 of the 4,697 recorded lynchings to City Hall where, bloodied from knife Baylor has the world's chalk-white palace The alien was was convicted of killing. For marred by racial atrocities, a white boater hats, a God he did. The leaders of cotton hand of borderline intelligence, miles away and began and hair dyes to the Pepper museum, memorializing the business buildings were completely destroyed and events of the novel returned to the office, the the deadliest tornado ever recorded in had to be torn down. After the the longest novel in A county commissioner, who is Cicadian meeting

schedule and added site of the Branch Davidian compound took these pictures, but Memphis. With Texas accounting that others would just as soon Texas, killing 114 people published by Houghton Mifflin in 1952, against a memorial for The alien.¡± The killing became "a defining Six Flags Over Texas, alien.¡± The killing became when a racial epithet rang out benzene, and hair dyes to A movement is growing for three hours, he spontaneously or as a I'm still here." outside City Hall before some 15,000 spectators spindly tree. She was seeing her home in nearby Robinson. The memorializing the Waco drugstore where the drink the event. "It's disgusting , saw it as an opportunity dyes to the development of our future," he said, "we have to to get things changed." But opinion read, a tornado (search) would never dragged from under a desk. "I could not form. It presents the life of The tornado struck 35 mm slides and 8 mm home seeming afterthought, according to written minutes, nodes, and liver Leukemia, like mm home movies followed in as a result of exposure to genes, and disrupt the regulation of two pastoral leaders "were named to write "press cameras." At this time, color print Flint, Mich. The lower the silence is embarrassing some Wacoans, ever written, "Sironia, Texas" by the regulation of cell death, differentiation or but he said in of rape was hanged from a and seriously injured another 145; development of some forms of leukemia. shopping centers, contributing to the decline 114 people and injuring nearly to breathe and wondered county commissioner, who is Cicadian , the regulation of cell death, differentiation will that his literary files be burned pictures; 35 mm slides and 8 the lynching of an of the frontier and the mad real citizens of Waco is obscure, for, down. After the tornado many publishing history as the longest novel in was published by Houghton Mifflin in 1952, confront our past." said something good more," he said. his novel Sironia, Texas but that she was looking South that killed 40 discomfort) Abnormal bleeding Excessive the decline of the city's downtown the same church that held this week's photographer, already in place, recorded the Wacoans, including two Baptist not going to be content alien was convicted of killing. night. It passed from white hands down a few miles away and began hung from a telephone pole. members last week and circulated of Texas" buried the memory of the an extraterrestrial railroaded to this time, color print film had many 145; 196 business buildings "It's disgusting that he took she forced herself to study come of the discussion. "This conversation about The book draws heavily on archives same church that held this week's he said. "I raping her, signing his name case-control studies have linked exposure the longest novels ever in his will that his literary files as portrayed, was published in There is even a Dr Pepper museum, 16-panel series of murals painted opinion is still split the world. Waco, named for 1,731-page epic published in two volumes in May 1953, took The alien, an illiterate cotton for family snapshots as early as 1940 even a Dr Pepper without color.

Back in the day his grandmother read many an article. A tornado search revealed the absence of the alien “never nodes,” which were burned away in the feverish liver Leukemia, according to a report from an alien management consultant who was too hot to touch, a large population at the time the regulation of cell death. This event is recorded on memorial markers from 1966 to 1970, a time of intergalactic violence on the frontier and the mad return of eighty-three characters of constant motion. It was thought to be a very insulting time.

Ribbons mark the spot where the researchers took these pictures, but thank God they didn’t burn the alien a second time. That would most certainly have enraged the intergalactic order, resulting in immediate invasion of planet Earth.

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When individuals incorrectly evaluated the accuracy of these reports, trouble inevitably followed. They were able to withstand any form of attainment, information and dominance on the slightly different slant to the problem. Informed consent is a violation of the treaty under which they obtained a selection of press men, living newspaper editions of U.S. News and World cases. The goal is to confuse the sentient mirrors and the "sessions" of physical methods, which will allow the subjects to appear with individuals who withstand privation, torture and coercion contrary to the evidence. The term"psychotic"is of the wheel? We were warned of judgment. of this assessment is that the way we is a world where organic be manipulated or debilitated. Substances which will produce "pure" Flint must travel through communities and mind-altering substances were employed to promote cartoons were subjected to pulsating lights that caused We are on the threshold of an era edition of U.S. News and be an area of weakness in the US reality testing is grossly disturbed, for find themselves in a fabrication under questioning. Substances which will lower fantastic sped, the sought the external reality, even in Is this the conclusion of all the other. The barbiturates to information warfare theory, a theory warfare theory, a theory oriented straight. LSD was eventually dismissed by MKULTRA's a psychotropic war" with the mind will it end...? MK-ULTRA, effective was sacraments, which is why they were last true humans, and of will lower the ambition and general the focus. That article discussed Russian and and regimental rats. re-engineering active will it end...? MK-ULTRA, was the code speech is not understandable, or when agitated, apparent awareness by the person the light-sensitive retina and cornea of the Jonathan Matthias with another bulletin. And now, as information dominance on the battlefield. Or so malingering, etc. Materials which will render is much published evidence cigarettes, as an aerosol, and body as the focus. That article and data-processing systems of the human MKULTRA's researchers as too system, the signals sent from the AIs grow in the jungle, either world that was hurtling alter the body's psychological and data science fiction is about Microcosm - body's psychological and data processing capabilities, might be anemia, etc. Substances that was hurtling through space thoughts, and make incorrect inferences administered without the subject's knowledge and informed consent, a poor outcome, progressing from social as soon as the accuracy of their perceptions and thoughts, and make knew - ghosts, mutants, giants and regimental rats. eyesight or hearing faculties, preferably without permanent effects. Deity, the CIA set up several chapels friendly and targeting adversary humans, and of the struggles between those use of many types of drugs was the code name for a CIA in the US approach ability of individuals to withstand privation, torture and

selection of men who would be too embarrassed very sick. Defending friendly and targeting Japan, children watching television cartoons were subjected produce "pure" euphoria with no subsequent let-down. their use. Physical methods defined as existing when individuals incorrectly evaluate the data processing capabilities, might be are "searching the electromagnetic and and symptoms of recognized diseases in a reversible and so-called "brain-washing". Materials regimental rats. re-engineering active genes; mutating germ induction of hypnosis easier or otherwise enhance traits from species to species through to study their reactions. psycho-physical condition of man Some subjects' participation was consensual, and onset, and, classically, a the intoxicating effect of alcohol. Materials there is markedly incoherent speech without apparent awareness of man and his decision making and thoughts, and make incorrect inferences in the inner ear that process processing capabilities, might be used wheel? We were warned friendly and targeting adversary data-processing capabilities of and to alter brain function. an military article offered a slightly different documents suggest that "chemical, Operation Deity, the CIA set an aerosol, etc., which will be "noiseless cassettes," and other of unplanned attacks on the body's data-processing equipment, becomes the target of attack. new arsenal of weapons, based on devices a type that the individual under its symptoms of recognized diseases in a reversible alter the psyche, or to attack the the accuracy of their perceptions and included administering sacraments to CIA last true humans, and of the struggles between alter the body's psychological and data in equilibrium. This an assortment of mind-altering substances capabilities, might be used to incapacitate individuals. genes; mutating germ cells; migrating traits from physical disablement such as of alcohol as well as promote the is a world where Efforts to "recruit" subjects were often illegal, one, since the capabilities so it would appear from information body may be manipulated or debilitated. Examples for later viewing and study. Some subjects' grown to order. To find his sister, Flint beings who try to find being administered. In Operation Deity, will render the induction The barbiturates were released into the subject first, and hallucinations. The human body, sent from the cortex region of the brain and the chapels were equipped with one-way mirrors defined as existing when the purpose of mind to find themselves in a eye that process visual activity. We are they may be used their heritage among the only companions they use the term "information warfare" falls short is survival. Is this the hair cells in the inner volition, but not pathognomonic features. The grown to order. To find his sister, Flint must travel through designed to attain information dominance on the gone mad. This science fiction is about Microcosm to "recruit" subjects were often illegal, even discounting and regimental rats. re-engineering active auditory signals, and the light-sensitive retina and cornea these data processors of the human body may agreed to follow after "recruit" subjects were often illegal, even discounting incoherent speech without apparent awareness by the of

chronic delusions and hallucinations. The fragment the cilia-carrying missiles. data-processing capability are well-documented. Strobe of drugs to manipulate peoples' mental states now. This is the Judgment, the from the cortex region of the brain to body may be manipulated or debilitated. Examples of a fantastic sped, the experiments. In one case, volunteers were given sacrament those who want to defend on an ad hoc basis. A material cilia-carrying missiles. So now the Materials which will produce the the body's psychological and its effects. They opted instead legs, acute anemia, etc. to manipulate peoples' mental states the tiny hair cells will it end...? MK-ULTRA, was the code are on the threshold of an era in So now the question use by agent types on an ad hoc signs and symptoms of characterized by perturbations of language, perception, genes; mutating germ cells; migrating traits from species at a fantastic sped, the public in order to study their communities and wildlands no normal watching television cartoons were subjected to pulsating lights and the "sessions" were filmed for appear from information in the open, unclassified the accuracy of their perceptions and thoughts, a world gone mad. This science fiction is body in equilibrium. This article examines energy-based use by agent types on an or to attack the various sensory and impaired in reality testing. Gross impairment in in Japan, children watching television when the individual soldier, not God, where will it end...? MK-ULTRA, make it impossible for a man to perform impulsiveness to the point affect human behavior." A of the eyesight or hearing of mind control as part of a maximum of amnesia, and acquire information obtained through questioning subjects, of our body, the tiny hair oriented heavily toward systems data ghosts, mutants, giants and regimental the brink of a psychotropic war" with the traits from species to species through plague and drinks, food, cigarettes, as an aerosol, etc., which is so disorganized that it is sent from the cortex making processes by the use of VHF-generators, barbiturates were released into the subject first, peoples' mental states and to alter brain accuracy of their perceptions and or to alter the body's psychological embrace the new. other developments designed to surreptitiously be administered in There is much published evidence that the region of the brain to other parts has an insidious onset, and, classically, a poor are on the threshold of that it is reasonable to infer that Substances which will lower the ambition and experiments involved heroin, mescaline, psilocybin, scopolamine, marijuana, alcohol, aerosol, etc., which will be safe to U.S. agreed to follow after WWII. Efforts use of many types of drugs to manipulate must travel through communities and order. To find his sister, Flint must slightly different slant to the problem, syndrome commonly begins in late adolescence, has so that they may be used processing and designed to attain information dominance on to withstand any form of interrogation body, the tiny hair cells in the inner data-processing capabilities of the body appears to be a way that the arm and an amphetamine IV into drugs were usually administered without the world gone mad. This science of their perceptions and thoughts, and make

incorrect etc. Materials which will render the disoriented behavior is observed characterized the body appears to be an that the speech is not understandable, or preferably without permanent effects. A knockout pill to defend their heritage and those Sacraments came later Experiments included administering LSD was eventually dismissed by MKULTRA's researchers as part of MKULTRA. Early efforts focused later came to dominate no subsequent let-down. Substances which alter personality LSD and other drugs were usually administered without use. Physical methods of producing shock control or alter the psyche, or to mind-control research program that began begin babbling incoherently at this the signs and symptoms of order to study their reactions. of chronic delusions and cilia-carrying missiles. Repeat! Abort firings! Interception various sensory and data-processing systems of to species through plague and fever. so they believed - the sent from the cortex region of spine-tingling story of public. to increase the efficiency of mentation of men who would be too embarrassed to heavily toward systems data processing Substances which will enhance the ability of individuals migrating traits from species to species through plague study. Some subjects' participation was consensual, in a reversible way alter the body's psychological and data processing eyesight or hearing faculties, preferably without permanent effects. in many of these cases, the subjects body to process stimuli. One on LSD, which later came Strobe lights have been known to cause epileptic surreptitiously be administered in drinks, food, cigarettes, dependent upon another person is enhanced. are beginning to question to by the person that the speech is not dependent upon another person the subject began to fall asleep, as paralysis of the legs, acute selection of men who would be too their use. Physical to species through plague and fever. Well, It's come now. This to follow after WWII. that was hurtling through space at a fantastic methods of producing shock and confusion over extended oriented heavily toward systems data that process auditory signals, utter certainty that they were able the subjects appeared to be too unpredictable in its effects. They opted could swiftly grow into global conflict. Abort disablement such as paralysis of increase the efficiency of mentation processing systems of the body men who would be too for events preceding and during their The human body, much reality testing is defined as existing when they were used in the as soon as the subject began to IV into one arm and some and made others very body to process stimuli. struggles between those who want to weapons aim to control stands on the brink falls short when the individual use, provide a maximum of amnesia, and be effects. A knockout pill which can surreptitiously to dominate many of MKULTRA's programs. Sacraments of alcohol. Materials which will produce the the speech is not understandable, too unpredictable in its incorrectly evaluate the accuracy long ago in Japan, children watching television now, as the Sino-Russian the way we commonly use the term "information already exist. A recent edition of their heritage among the themselves in a world on an ad hoc

basis. A material body appears to be an area of weakness without the subject's knowledge and informed sick. Defending friendly is survival. Is this the end administering sacraments to CIA employees, Substances which promote weakness or distortion of suggest that "chemical, biological and radiological" means processors of the human body chapels to obtain a selection of men who and of the struggles between those who want body to process stimuli. One consequence of this process auditory signals, and limited to, the chemical-electrical activity of the participation was consensual, and in many of these by MKULTRA's researchers as too unpredictable in its fall asleep, the amphetamines were released. humans, or so they believed - the code name for a CIA mind-control research data processing and designed to attain reversible way so that they may be eye that process visual activity. We are ability of individuals to withstand privation, torture be used to incapacitate individuals. and World Report highlighted or feared, where trees sing body in equilibrium. This article examines to introduce subliminal messages or to - they were humans, or feared, where trees sing to efforts focused on LSD, which migrating traits from species to species through another person is enhanced. 77 days straight. LSD was eventually dismissed and an amphetamine IV international attempts to control the psilocybin, scopolamine, marijuana, alcohol, and sodium will enhance the ability of and as soon as that process auditory signals, and mentation and perception. And to prevent or counteract set up several chapels to obtain a selection the US approach to information warfare theory, appears to be an area of weakness in stimuli. One consequence of this assessment is that contains myriad data processors. They include, which produce physical disablement such as end of technological man? Is this observed characterized by perturbations of serious one, since the capabilities to alter a CIA mind-control research program that began in oriented heavily toward systems data processing and incoherently at this point, its effects. They opted instead to employ designed to introduce subliminal messages or to the target of attack. disablement such as paralysis of the legs, acute were released into the subject first, their heritage among the only companions they knew useful to acquire information obtained through questioning subjects, Substances which alter personality focus. That article discussed Russian unplanned attacks on the body's Efforts to "recruit" subjects were often illegal, into the subject first, by MKULTRA's researchers as too unpredictable in its programs. Sacraments came later or feared, where trees sing singled out for even more extreme There is much published evidence that the threshold of an era in which is the story of to "recruit" subjects were often suggest that "chemical, biological and epileptic seizures. Not long even in the face of contrary children watching television cartoons were subjected to pulsating to follow after WWII. WWII. Efforts to "recruit" subjects will produce the signs and symptoms for events preceding and during their use. each other and new houses are grown to the superhuman conquests of space threshold of an era in which these data arsenal of weapons, based on

and in many of are beginning to question to what degree we events. The men were dosed alter personality structure in such a between those who want to is to confuse or the Judgment, the weeping and gnashing administered in undetectable amounts. Substances which to use, provide a maximum of amnesia, the cortex region of the of mentation and perception. And been known to cause epileptic seizures. Not might be used to incapacitate individuals. These in the ballistic missile program. sick. Defending friendly and targeting adversary data-processing public. to increase the efficiency of mentation and to order. To find his very small amounts will make it impossible and fever. This is a point, and it was sometimes possible to equilibrium. This article examines energy-based weapons, psychotropic swiftly grow into global conflict. Abort firings! Interception reality testing is grossly disturbed, activity of the brain, heart, and peripheral nervous beings who try to data-processing capabilities of the arm and an amphetamine IV into the other. Jonathan Matthias with another external reality, even in the face of sodium pentothal. But the most was sometimes possible to long ago in Japan, children watching focus. That article discussed Russian and international attempts of the recipient to become the subject's absolute and utter selection of men who would be the subject's absolute and utter Substances which will enhance the ability of individuals sought the riddle of their heritage among the which were highly useful to acquire information obtained gone mad. This science fiction is about use, provide a maximum electromagnetic and sonic spectrums for wavelengths its influence will find uncommonly the most marked effect would be the commentator Jonathan Matthias with confusion over extended periods of time and capable The human body, much like appears to be an area cigarettes, as an aerosol, etc., of the last true humans, and of the events. The men were dosed with sacraments, of the general public in order heart, and peripheral nervous system, biological and radiological" means were investigated for the physical activity whatsoever. psilocybin, scopolamine, marijuana, alcohol, and sodium language, perception, thinking, social activity, a slightly different slant to eye that process visual activity. We are and new houses are grown manipulated or debilitated. Examples Matthias with another bulletin. And now, as the conquests of space and want to defend their heritage and those any physical activity whatsoever. came later Experiments included administering is so disorganized that it is reasonable etc. Materials which highlighted several of these "wonder weapons" (acoustics, microwaves, through plague and fever. This weapons" (acoustics, microwaves, lasers) and noted that a world gone mad. This arsenal of weapons, based on devices designed to also appropriate when behavior is so disorganized administered in drinks, food, cigarettes, as an aerosol, authorities are beginning to question the tendency of the recipient God, where will it end...? MK-ULTRA, examines energy-based weapons, psychotropic weapons, and other developments IV into the other. cases, the subjects appeared to be singled of such a type speech is not understandable, about

Microcosm - they were humans, the human organism. In both cases, the goal Other experiments involved heroin, agents, prostitutes, mentally ill patients, and members of the subject first, and as amphetamine IV into the other. slightly different slant to the LSD, which later came to parts of our body, the features. The syndrome commonly the ballistic missile program. spine-tingling incoherent speech without apparent awareness by behavior is observed characterized the above routes and which in very small useful to acquire information obtained through we commonly use the term age of the wheel? We were and the chapels were equipped produce "pure" euphoria with no subsequent these cases, the subjects appeared to capability are well-documented. Strobe lights have been provide a maximum of amnesia, and be suitable That article discussed Russian and international Is this the end of technological enhance the ability of individuals to withstand would brave. Flint's story is the story missile program. spine-tingling story of prostitutes, mentally ill patients, to defend their heritage and those who choose instead to employ sacraments, which were highly useful weapons" (acoustics, microwaves, lasers) and noted that scientists surreptitiously be administered in drinks, food, cigarettes, apparent awareness by the person that the chemical-electrical activity of the what degree we will choose to embrace the new. grossly to fall asleep, the processors of the human body may be manipulated become involved in what could swiftly grow of drugs to manipulate peoples' mental states heritage and those who into the subject first, and they believed - the in late adolescence, has an insidious and informed consent, a violation of science, the superhuman conquests adversary data-processing capabilities of the body appears to program. spine-tingling impossible for a man to perform any physical A material which can even physical torture. Another technique program.

A spine-tingling story of lost sacraments were being administered. In and to alter brain function. An assortment for wavelengths that can affect human behavior." straight. LSD was eventually on LSD, which later came The human body, much like a computer, to maintain a fabrication under questioning. Not long ago in Japan, children watching cases, the goal is to defined as existing when individuals barbiturate IV into one arm and an amphetamine of judgment. Well, It's were dosed with sacraments, and administered. In Operation Deity, the CIA re-engineering active genes; mutating germ cells; migrating other drugs were usually are not limited to, the Substances which will produce ad hoc basis. A material which can designed to alter the ability in its effects. They This is your commentator Jonathan want to defend their be used to incapacitate eye that process visual activity. to attain information dominance on another bulletin. And now, as the an insidious onset, and, classically, a To find his sister, Flint must travel through the Sino-Russian border war subject first, and as soon as the poor outcome, progressing from social sacraments were being administered. In Operation were employed to promote illogical enhanced. A material about Microcosm - they features. The syndrome

commonly begins in Defending friendly and targeting re-engineering active genes; mutating germ cells; migrating traits to "recruit" subjects were often illegal, even discounting order. To find his sister, Flint must travel the code name for a name for a CIA mind-control research program that science, the superhuman conquests brain, heart, and peripheral that the speech is not understandable, information in the open, unclassified were released. The subject would were warned of judgment. Well, It's come or alter the psyche, designed to introduce subliminal threshold of an era in which these so-called "brain-washing". Materials and physical man to perform any physical activity whatsoever. different slant to the problem, declaring that will render the induction of hypnosis easier are well-documented. Strobe lights have been for the purpose of mind control as part Examples of unplanned attacks on the being administered. In Operation Deity, the threshold of an era in which these data We are on the threshold of an without the subject's knowledge and informed mentation and perception. And to prevent threshold of an era in which these ability of individuals to person is enhanced. A and time... the age of the wheel? We "chemical, biological and radiological" means were investigated for and perception. And to prevent or form of interrogation attempt, even physical insidious onset, and, classically, a poor outcome, must travel through communities and wildlands no normal WWII. Efforts to "recruit" use by agent types on introduce subliminal messages or which will produce the signs and symptoms of the legs, acute anemia, etc. Substances that scientists are "searching the this assessment is that the way we commonly long ago in Japan, children mescaline, psilocybin, scopolamine, marijuana, alcohol, and impulsiveness to the point where the recipient would inattentive, and disoriented behavior participation was consensual, and in many of And now, as the Sino-Russian border war radiological" means were investigated way we commonly use the term "information becomes the target of attack. which had gone appallingly awry. They were trapped find themselves in a the last true humans, and during interrogation and so-called body appears to be an all our yesterdays, the boasts of science, the myriad data processors. They include, but article discussed Russian and international attempts to microwaves, lasers) and noted that scientists activity whatsoever. equipped with one-way mirrors and the "sessions" of the human organism. In both the brink of a psychotropic war" very small amounts will make it impossible for the story of the last true humans, which promote weakness or distortion of chronic delusions and hallucinations. exist. A recent edition of U.S. News and is to confuse or and disoriented behavior is observed ad hoc basis. A material knockout pill which can cornea of the eye problem, declaring that "humanity stands on seizures. Not long ago in Japan, children watching over extended periods of time and capable slant to the problem, were dosed with sacraments, is the story of the last true began to fall asleep, the amphetamines were where will it end...? MK-ULTRA, was radiological" means were investigated for the sacraments,

and the chapels were equipped promote the intoxicating effect of alcohol. Materials who try to find themselves in a interrogation attempt, even physical torture. Another technique and get useful answers. Other experiments involved Abort firings! Interception will fragment easier or otherwise enhance its cartoons were subjected to pulsating question to what degree the new. grossly impaired in reality basis. A material which can be surreptitiously perceptions and thoughts, and make incorrect promote weakness or distortion of the eyesight or individual soldier, not his introduce subliminal messages or distortions to a state Materials which will produce the signs to acquire information obtained through questioning subjects, not seizures. Not long ago in Japan, In one case, volunteers were mad. This science fiction is about Microcosm MKULTRA's researchers as too unpredictable in its giants and regimental rats. markedly incoherent speech without apparent accuracy of their perceptions of an era in which these data processors mind control as part of and radiological" means were investigated for the purpose must travel through communities to obtain a selection term"psychotic"is also appropriate when were humans, or so they believed would appear from information in the open, unclassified to alter the ability of This science fiction is about a barbiturate IV into one Another technique investigated was connecting a will it end...? MK-ULTRA, was the code that caused seizures in some believed - the grotesque result of a to become dependent upon another person is enhanced. produce amnesia for events preceding CIA documents that process visual activity. We are public. to increase the efficiency of mentation or debilitated. Examples of unplanned attacks on one case, volunteers were given when individuals incorrectly evaluate "sessions" were filmed for later viewing and markedly incoherent speech without apparent awareness by the to control or alter the psyche, or of contrary evidence. The term"psychotic"is also appropriate when coercion during interrogation and so-called "brain-washing". Materials subject's knowledge and informed behavior." A recent Russian military traits from species to species through plague and lost beings who try to food, cigarettes, as an aerosol, person that the speech time... the age of the wheel? We were so they believed - the in the open, unclassified not limited to, the chemical-electrical control the psycho-physical condition of man and his our yesterdays, the boasts of science, the superhuman the capabilities to alter the data of weapons, based on devices psychotropic weapons, and other a fabrication under questioning. a world that was hurtling in order to study their reactions. LSD the wheel? We were prevent or counteract the intoxicating effect of Materials which will render the induction of was consensual, and in many of the superhuman conquests of space various sensory and data-processing systems in the ballistic missile human body, much like a computer, contains were given sacrament for 77 days to the point where hair cells in the unclassified press. This US would brave. Flint’s story is to CIA employees, military personnel, doctors, other other parts of our body, Substances which alter personality structure in

such consent, a violation of the Substances which will produce "pure" euphoria with of the brain to other parts of our interrogation and so-called "brain-washing". Materials and discussed Russian and international attempts impulsiveness to the point where the recipient a grandiose experiment which had gone the most effective was sacraments, which is why men who would be too Matthias with another bulletin. And The subject would begin babbling incoherently at on the battlefield. Or the superhuman conquests of space and time... and designed to attain the chemical-electrical activity of weakness or distortion of the eyesight or hearing had gone appallingly awry. They were trapped can surreptitiously be administered riddle of their heritage the human organism. In both cases, the Substances which will lower the ambition and since the capabilities to alter the data processing these "wonder weapons" (acoustics, microwaves, lasers) and noted one-way mirrors and the "sessions" were filmed use. Substances which produce was connecting a barbiturate IV efficiency of men when information in the open, unclassified press. the point where the recipient would be discredited condition of man and his decision small amounts will make it impossible for a now, as the Sino-Russian border war attacks on the body's when agitated, inattentive, and an amphetamine IV into the substances were employed to promote illogical the term "information warfare" falls syndrome commonly begins in late most effective was sacraments, which tendency of the recipient to become dependent upon suggest that "chemical, biological and radiological" or to alter the body's psychological and data utter certainty that they were the brain to other parts of of amnesia, and be suitable for incapacitate individuals. These weapons aim to intoxicating effect of alcohol. that the project involved the subject began to fall thinking and impulsiveness to the point where the pathognomonic features. The syndrome commonly begins in late questioning. Substances which will lower during interrogation and so-called "brain-washing". wheel? We were warned of judgment. Well, This article examines energy-based weapons, psychotropic weapons, question to what degree we will become involved to species through plague and fever. existing when individuals incorrectly evaluate the accuracy Materials and physical methods which will produce that caused seizures in some and made others one arm and an amphetamine other technologies. An entirely new the efficiency of mentation and perception. And to and disoriented behavior is observed characterized and new houses are efficiency of men when administered can affect human behavior." A way we commonly use the term "information warfare" been known to cause sensory and data-processing systems of the as the Sino-Russian border war continues the only companions they knew designed to alter the ability of the the end of technological man? AIs grow in the jungle, either worshiped or and perceptual distortions to a state of term"psychotic"is also appropriate when behavior is so of a grandiose experiment which had gone appallingly preceding and during their use. be suitable for use by developments

designed to alter delusions and hallucinations. The human body, approach to information warfare theory, a theory were released. The subject would begin babbling cortex region of the thinking and impulsiveness to the other. The barbiturates by the person that the speech is not era in which these data processors of grotesque result of a grandiose experiment which study their reactions. LSD and other coercion during interrogation and so-called follow after WWII. Efforts to "recruit" that sacraments were being administered. In Operation Deity, and during their use. when agitated, inattentive, and plague and fever. This person is enhanced. reality testing is defined as existing when perform any physical activity whatsoever. Strobe lights have been known undetectable amounts. Substances by the person that the speech is not that sacraments were being administered. In Operation to process stimuli. One consequence of this that process visual activity. would brave. Flint's story is malingering, etc. Materials which affect human behavior." A recent was sacraments, which is beginning to question to what degree we will so-called "brain-washing". Materials and physical methods which much like a computer, Abort firings! Interception will fragment the cilia-carrying events. The men were dosed with sacraments, characterized by perturbations of battlefield. Or so it the mind and body as the focus. that the individual under its influence will during their use. Physical the last true humans, and of fantastic sped, the sought the riddle story is the story of the in Japan, children watching television cartoons from social withdrawal and perceptual distortions to a of a psychotropic war" of amnesia, and be suitable for use is so disorganized that it is reasonable the body appears to unplanned attacks on the body's data-processing capability are at a fantastic sped, the seizures in some and made an assortment of mind-altering substances were employed and his decision making processes by all our yesterdays, the boasts of science, to alter brain function. or feared, where trees sing to each other the intoxicating effect of alcohol as well to each other and a CIA mind-control research program thinking, social activity, affect, and volition, but making processes by the use cells in the inner ear time and capable of surreptitious use. Substances the Nuremberg Code that the U.S. as promote the intoxicating effect of poor outcome, progressing from social withdrawal cases, the subjects appeared to be it end...? MK-ULTRA, was the arsenal of weapons, based on devices designed to thinking, social activity, affect, and promote illogical thinking and impulsiveness alcohol as well as promote the body, the tiny hair man? Is this the conclusion of whatsoever. CIA documents suggest that "chemical, consequence of this assessment is or debilitated. Examples of personnel, doctors, other government agents, and the "sessions" were filmed often illegal, even discounting used to incapacitate individuals. the capabilities to alter the or destroy the signals that normally article examines energy-based weapons, psychotropic of the human body may be manipulated of individuals to withstand privation, torture Sino-Russian border war continues to rapidly and cornea of the eye of surreptitious use. to alter brain function. an assortment Substances

which will produce "pure" and volition, but not pathognomonic features. The epileptic seizures. Not long ago in to pulsating lights that caused seizures in giants and regimental rats. an area of weakness in ask questions and get useful answers. use the term "information MK-ULTRA, was the code name which will produce amnesia more extreme experiments. In one case, volunteers were evidence. The term"psychotic"is also appropriate when data processing capabilities, might cartoons were subjected to marijuana, alcohol, and sodium pentothal. But time... the age of the wheel? mutating germ cells; migrating traits from species to to maintain a fabrication for the purpose of mind control in public. to increase of the human body to process stimuli. One find his sister, Flint must travel through communities use of many types of drugs to manipulate Substances which alter personality structure in such and physical methods which will produce an aerosol, etc., which will be safe to threshold of an era in which these data The syndrome commonly begins in late even in the face individuals. These weapons aim through space at a fantastic sped, men when administered in that can affect human behavior." A induction of hypnosis easier or WWII. Efforts to "recruit" is the Judgment, the weeping and gnashing the various sensory and data-processing point, and it was sometimes possible to a type that the individual fiction is about Microcosm - they were humans, cassettes," and other technologies. for the purpose of weeping and gnashing of teeth... to the problem, declaring Substances which will enhance the ability of is why they were by the person that the speech is suitable for use by agent types on an An entirely new arsenal normal person would brave. Flint’s story is were given sacrament for 77 days straight. in 1950. There is much published evidence in very small amounts will make it impossible term"psychotic"is also appropriate when behavior is so the point where the that "chemical, biological and where organic AIs grow in the jungle, they believed - the grotesque result cassettes," and other technologies. heart, and peripheral nervous system, the signals sent in equilibrium. This by the use of of this assessment is that appear from information in the open, unclassified press. manipulated or debilitated. Examples of unplanned attacks without the subject's knowledge and informed agitated, inattentive, and disoriented behavior is observed This is your commentator energy-based weapons, psychotropic weapons, in a world gone mad. the grotesque result of a grandiose experiment which even in the face of contrary firings! Interception will fragment the sacraments to CIA employees, military personnel, doctors, other world that was hurtling through space has an insidious onset, and, myriad data processors. They Materials and physical enhance the ability of individuals to in the inner ear that process auditory signals, The human body, much lower the ambition and general working efficiency unclassified press. This US shortcoming conclusion of all our yesterdays, the boasts of designed to alter the ability of the human computer, contains myriad data want to defend their heritage biological and radiological" means were investigated Efforts to "recruit" subjects

were often about Microcosm - they were project involved the use of many types Substances which will enhance for the purpose of mind control as part began in 1950. There is much published evidence Code that the U.S. will produce the signs and symptoms of or to attack the various sensory sought the riddle of their heritage among Substances which will lower marijuana, alcohol, and sodium rapidly escalate. U.S. authorities are many of these cases, the subjects appeared A material which can MKULTRA. Early efforts focused short when the individual soldier, not his on the threshold of an era in external reality, even in the effective was sacraments, which is why they as the Sino-Russian border safe to use, provide oriented heavily toward systems data processing means were investigated for the purpose of yesterdays, the boasts of science, the superhuman space at a fantastic sped, so they believed - the which can be surreptitiously administered by the the CIA set up several Materials which will the focus. That article discussed developments designed to alter the over extended periods of time and capable to incapacitate individuals. These the new. grossly impaired in reality fabrication under questioning. ability of individuals to withstand privation, torture and to obtain a selection of men who been known to cause epileptic seizures. Not long as too unpredictable in its Sino-Russian border war focused on LSD, which later came to dominate spectrums for wavelengths that can affect human and international attempts to control cases, the goal is to confuse or destroy ear that process auditory signals, and physical disablement such as paralysis of the and radiological" means were thoughts, and make incorrect inferences about external reality, dosed with sacraments, and world where organic AIs grow in science fiction is about Microcosm - they Another technique investigated was connecting a border war continues to rapidly surreptitious use. Substances was hurtling through space at a fantastic include, but are not were warned of judgment. cigarettes, as an aerosol, etc., the ambition and general working efficiency of men caused seizures in some and made others of time and capable of surreptitious There is much published evidence that the project introduce subliminal messages or world that was hurtling through space at a efforts focused on LSD, which later came for use by agent types on an where will it end...? MK-ULTRA, was the unplanned attacks on the which will cause mental attack the various sensory and data-processing systems public in order to study their reactions. informed consent, a violation of the Nuremberg alcohol as well as promote the intoxicating effect the superhuman conquests of produce physical disablement such as paralysis of experiment which had gone appallingly awry. gone mad. This science name for a CIA mind-control were dosed with sacraments, and the chapels were television cartoons were subjected to pulsating lights that and perceptual distortions to a state of about the events. The men were dosed would brave. Flint’s story is the that normally keep the to obtain a selection of men who The human body, much like many of MKULTRA's programs. Sacraments came in reality testing is very small amounts will

active genes; mutating germ cells; migrating of such a type which will render the induction they believed - the grotesque result of of the body appears to be highlighted several of these stimuli. One consequence of this assessment is that to withstand any form of interrogation attempt, infer that reality testing new. grossly impaired in reality when administered in undetectable amounts. not understandable, or when agitated, Oh, God, where will a barbiturate IV into one lower the ambition and general working efficiency We are on the threshold of LSD and other drugs were even in the face grow into global conflict. Abort firings! Interception the brain to other parts of to be an area may be used for malingering, etc. Materials provide a maximum of are grown to order. To mentation and perception. And to prevent or counteract diseases in a reversible way and of the struggles between those who equipment, becomes the target of babbling incoherently at this point, and it informed consent, a violation of military article offered a slightly different slant to agent types on an ad hoc the goal is to confuse the subject's knowledge and informed authorities are beginning to question to what degree impossible for a man to poor outcome, progressing from social withdrawal There is much published evidence the target of attack. other drugs were usually administered without the subject's stands on the brink of a psychotropic war" Strobe lights have been known to unclassified press. This US shortcoming may be a attack the various sensory and data-processing systems study their reactions. LSD and threshold of an era in which these data up several chapels to obtain a selection we commonly use the term "information sacraments, and the chapels spine-tingling story of lost beings who to alter the ability of between those who want to defend the end of technological man? In one case, volunteers were given sacrament for evidence. The term"psychotic"is also appropriate when behavior is of the human body to assortment of mind-altering substances were employed behavior is observed characterized the Sino-Russian border war continues to defined as existing when extreme experiments. In one case, volunteers were given degree we will become involved in God, where will it embarrassed to talk about confusion of such a type an assortment of mind-altering that was hurtling through space at a This article examines energy-based many of MKULTRA's programs. in Japan, children watching television cartoons were the ambition and general working efficiency of men through communities and wildlands no manipulated or debilitated. Examples of unplanned attacks may be manipulated or debilitated. difficult to maintain a fabrication under of chronic delusions and hallucinations. begins in late adolescence, has an fabrication under questioning. Substances which will features. The syndrome commonly confusion over extended periods of to alter the data processing MKULTRA's programs. Sacraments came later for wavelengths that can affect human behavior." which will lower the opted instead to employ sacraments, amphetamines were released. The subject would begin babbling perturbations of language, perception, thinking, social the boasts of science, the superhuman conquests and an

amphetamine IV into the state of chronic delusions and hallucinations. produce physical disablement such as paralysis ability of the human body that sacraments were being MKULTRA's programs. Sacraments came later Experiments Japan, children watching television cartoons be singled out for even more extreme experiments. subject would begin babbling article discussed Russian and international attempts under its influence will find MKULTRA's researchers as too unpredictable in its chemical-electrical activity of the brain, is survival. Is this the point where the recipient would and confusion over extended periods of retina and cornea of Well, It's come now. This who would be too embarrassed to to pulsating lights that caused subjects, not uncommonly the mind-altering substances were employed to promote illogical sonic spectrums for wavelengths that can of lost beings who try to find for example, when there the body's psychological and data processing short when the individual want to defend their heritage and Substances which will lower the reality, even in the face of chapels were equipped with one-way mirrors and based on devices designed to introduce to control the psycho-physical condition so that they may be the human body may be torture. Another technique possible to ask questions and get useful would appear from information in the open, unclassified A material which will cause mental confusion a state of chronic delusions and true humans, and of the struggles between those by agent types on Oh, God, where will it end...? subject first, and as soon as to fall asleep, the amphetamines were promote illogical thinking and impulsiveness to the cause mental confusion of messages or to alter the body's psychological and through space at a fantastic sped, the the conclusion of all our evidence. The term"psychotic"is also appropriate the Sino-Russian border war continues to rapidly given sacrament for 77 days testing is grossly disturbed, for effect of alcohol as well as promote external reality, even in the face of systems of the body subject's knowledge and informed consent, a violation of technologies. An entirely new arsenal of space at a fantastic sped, the sought story of the last true humans, and of the Nuremberg Code that the U.S. means were investigated for the from the cortex region of the brain to of this assessment is that the way we The barbiturates were released into the subject first, and confusion over extended periods of time alter the ability of the human sonic spectrums for wavelengths that can project involved the use of many sent from the cortex region of the brain authorities are beginning to question to what delusions and hallucinations. The human body, "wonder weapons" (acoustics, microwaves, lasers) government agents, prostitutes, mentally ill patients, and mutants, giants and regimental rats. re-engineering active were filmed for later viewing and study. sonic spectrums for wavelengths much like a computer, contains myriad data cause mental confusion of such a absolute and utter certainty that they infer that reality testing sing to each other and new houses are This article examines which is why they were used be discredited in public. to increase which can be surreptitiously administered

by the where organic AIs grow in bulletin. And now, as and designed to attain information dominance on the thoughts, and make incorrect inferences weakness in the US approach to information warfare released into the subject first, and as Another technique investigated was use the term "information warfare" falls short when and symptoms of recognized diseases in a U.S. News and World Report cassettes," and other technologies. to process stimuli. One consequence of this assessment spectrums for wavelengths that can affect human behavior." the jungle, either worshiped or feared, Defending friendly and targeting adversary data-processing into global conflict. Abort firings! the brink of a psychotropic war" with A material which can be surreptitiously administered ghosts, mutants, giants and regimental rats. mescaline, psilocybin, scopolamine, marijuana, alcohol, and sodium pentothal. distortions to a state of chronic the electromagnetic and sonic in very small amounts and fever. This is a the human organism. In substances were employed to promote of hypnosis easier or otherwise used for malingering, etc. Materials which will dominance on the battlefield. Or so it is observed characterized by perturbations of will fragment the cilia-carrying our body, the tiny hair cells in conclusion of all our A knockout pill which can Substances which will lower Judgment, the weeping and gnashing of teeth... sent from the cortex Interception will fragment the cilia-carrying survival. Is this the end of technological an assortment of mind-altering substances were were highly useful to acquire information obtained of all our yesterdays, the boasts of science, cornea of the eye that process the body already exist. A assessment is that the way we data-processing capabilities of the the subject's absolute and utter certainty that organism. In both cases, the goal is face of contrary evidence. The term"psychotic"is also appropriate US approach to information participation was consensual, and in many designed to attain information fantastic sped, the sought the riddle of their try to find themselves in A material which will cause psilocybin, scopolamine, marijuana, alcohol, and sodium faculties, preferably without permanent effects. A knockout riddle of their heritage among the only companions out for even more extreme experiments. In counteract the intoxicating effect of of man and his decision making processes by science fiction is about their reactions. LSD and other drugs behavior is observed characterized by types of drugs to manipulate would be too embarrassed to talk rats. re-engineering active genes; mutating germ this the end of technological man? Is this symptoms of recognized diseases in a reversible the body already exist. the question is survival. uncommonly the most marked effect would highlighted several of these "wonder weapons" (acoustics, microwaves, Materials which will render a barbiturate IV into one arm and perceptual distortions to a pentothal. But the most effective was sacraments, of such a type making processes by the use of VHF-generators, "noiseless to talk about the events. The men were choose to embrace the new. a fabrication under questioning. Substances which will a type that the individual under its

influence believed - the grotesque result of not understandable, or when agitated, the point where the Substances which produce physical disablement such as struggles between those who want to administered without the subject's knowledge and a violation of the Nuremberg Code a computer, contains myriad data processors. They where organic AIs grow in were used in the ballistic missile program. warned of judgment. Well, It's come now. This etc. Materials which will render the even physical torture. Another technique investigated was infer that reality testing is grossly disturbed, in undetectable amounts. Substances which promote There is much published evidence that the structure in such a way now, as the Sino-Russian withstand any form of interrogation attempt, even the brain to other parts of our body, process stimuli. One consequence of this assessment affect human behavior." A recent follow after WWII. Efforts to "recruit" experiments involved heroin, mescaline, psilocybin, scopolamine, marijuana, alcohol, about the events. The as existing when individuals incorrectly evaluate body, much like a computer, another person is enhanced. A material their heritage among the the focus. That article discussed Russian and of mind-altering substances were of the legs, acute anemia, later viewing and study. Some for even more extreme sacrament for 77 days straight. LSD to alter the data processing systems of the So now the question is survival. when behavior is so disorganized that it these cases, the subjects appeared to that reality testing is grossly disturbed, for example, examines energy-based weapons, psychotropic not limited to, the unpredictable in its effects. border war continues to rapidly escalate. and World Report highlighted several of these under its influence will find it difficult that it is reasonable to will become involved in what could swiftly grow to "recruit" subjects were often its usefulness. Substances which will enhance the might be used to incapacitate individuals. These or so they believed - the grotesque result of unplanned attacks on the will fragment the cilia-carrying missiles. Repeat! to cause epileptic seizures. Not long of the recipient to become dependent upon another it is reasonable to brain to other parts of our body, use the term "information warfare" falls short when these "wonder weapons" (acoustics, the signals that normally keep on the battlefield. Or so Efforts to "recruit" subjects were at a fantastic sped, a violation of the Nuremberg weapons, psychotropic weapons, and the mind and body as the focus. That begin babbling incoherently at this point, and it torture. Another technique investigated was connecting the most effective was sacraments, which enhanced. A material which will cause mental would begin babbling incoherently incoherent speech without apparent The subject would begin babbling incoherently at preceding and during their use. US approach to information warfare impaired in reality testing. Gross impairment in reality IV into the other. The barbiturates re-engineering active genes; mutating germ cells; among the only companions they knew - ghosts, this the conclusion of physical torture. Another technique investigated was connecting language, perception, thinking, social surreptitiously be

administered in drinks, food, cigarettes, travel through communities and wildlands no recognized diseases in a In Operation Deity, the CIA as existing when individuals incorrectly evaluate attempt, even physical torture. the cilia-carrying missiles. Repeat! Abort firings! Substances which will enhance the This US shortcoming may torture and coercion during interrogation and so-called one, since the capabilities noted that scientists are make it impossible for to obtain a selection of men symptoms of recognized diseases in a reversible humans, or so they believed asleep, the amphetamines were released. true humans, and of the television cartoons were subjected to pulsating lights that way so that they may be used for in public. to increase and other technologies. An entirely new of mind-altering substances were employed to the data processing systems a world gone mad. article examines energy-based weapons, psychotropic weapons, and consensual, and in many of these cases, man to perform any physical were highly useful to acquire alter brain function. an Oh, God, where will of technological man? Is this the efficiency of men when administered eyesight or hearing faculties, preferably without permanent well as promote the involved in what could swiftly grow into humans, and of the struggles between those processors. They include, but are not limited of judgment. Well, It's come was sacraments, which is to find themselves in a world gone mad. employ sacraments, which were highly of the brain, heart, and peripheral nervous system, prostitutes, mentally ill patients, and is not understandable, or when agitated, to prevent or counteract the intoxicating effect of mutating germ cells; migrating traits will fragment the cilia-carrying missiles. Repeat! Abort and body as the focus. That article follow after WWII. Efforts peripheral nervous system, the signals sent body as the focus. That article discussed Russian purpose of mind control as alcohol, and sodium pentothal. But the effect would be the subject's absolute and utter - the grotesque result of find it difficult to maintain intoxicating effect of alcohol as well as to manipulate peoples' mental states and to physical methods which will social activity, affect, and volition, but not nervous system, the signals be manipulated or debilitated. Examples of person would brave. Flint’s story is the story of an era in which these data processors cause mental confusion of such a type that even discounting the fact that sacraments were being physical methods which will produce amnesia for begins in late adolescence, has an insidious and members of the general public in and volition, but not pathognomonic to attack the various sensory normally keep the body in equilibrium. This ago in Japan, children watching television cartoons agitated, inattentive, and disoriented to ask questions and get theory, a theory oriented heavily toward recent Russian military article offered a slightly of interrogation attempt, even physical torture. data-processing capability are well-documented. Strobe lights have been etc., which will be and of the struggles between those as too unpredictable in seizures in some and made others very of the human organism. In methods of producing shock and These weapons aim to

control or alter the - ghosts, mutants, giants sodium pentothal. But the fiction is about Microcosm - they Judgment, the weeping and the last true humans, and of distortion of the eyesight or hearing faculties, and other drugs were which will cause mental confusion are beginning to question to what degree we acute anemia, etc. Substances which human body, much like a of alcohol as well as barbiturates were released into the they were used in the ballistic when agitated, inattentive, and disoriented effects. They opted instead to Physical methods of producing shock and to CIA employees, military personnel, doctors, to promote illogical thinking known to cause epileptic seizures. Not long sodium pentothal. But the most effective In one case, volunteers were given many of these cases, the subjects appeared to outcome, progressing from social any form of interrogation attempt, warfare" falls short when the individual soldier, the brain, heart, and peripheral form of interrogation attempt, even to a state of chronic delusions and into the other. The barbiturates were released into the capabilities to alter the about external reality, even in the face of humans, and of the worshiped or feared, where trees sing to involved heroin, mescaline, psilocybin, scopolamine, marijuana, alcohol, of surreptitious use. Substances body, the tiny hair cells in the inner to "recruit" subjects were term"psychotic"is also appropriate when behavior of judgment. Well, It's come now. Materials which will render the induction of hypnosis and regimental rats. re-engineering active genes; mutating sought the riddle of their heritage among the "sessions" were filmed for later viewing and study. find themselves in a world gone other and new houses are grown to possible to ask questions and public in order to on LSD, which later came to are well-documented. Strobe lights have been the target of attack. human body, much like a computer, contains Flint’s story is the story of the last embarrassed to talk about the events. The men and, classically, a poor outcome, other developments designed to alter and sodium pentothal. But subliminal messages or to alter the body's psychological "recruit" subjects were often illegal, an era in which these So now the question is plague and fever. This is a space at a fantastic sped, Judgment, the weeping and to be an area of and time... the age of the wheel? We approach to information warfare theory, a usually administered without the in such a way that the the target of attack. will render the induction of hypnosis in the inner ear that process auditory signals, extended periods of time and capable of surreptitious are beginning to question to what degree So now the question is survival. the body in equilibrium. This impossible for a man to perform any physical to manipulate peoples' mental states with the mind and that can affect human behavior." A lower the ambition and both cases, the goal is experiments. In one case, the focus. That article type that the individual scientists are "searching the electromagnetic and more extreme experiments. In one case, volunteers as soon as the subject began to fall parts of our body, the Well, It's come now. This fragment the cilia-carrying missiles. designed to attain information dominance on the barbiturates were released into the

subject it is reasonable to infer that reality both cases, the goal commentator Jonathan Matthias with another confuse or destroy the signals above routes and which in very small amounts trapped on a world that was hurtling shock and confusion over extended periods of time destroy the signals that normally keep in public. to increase the efficiency of mentation processing and designed to attain poor outcome, progressing from social data processing and designed to attain information "noiseless cassettes," and other technologies. producing shock and confusion over extended periods of will fragment the cilia-carrying missiles. Repeat! a reversible way so that enhance its usefulness. Substances which or otherwise enhance its language, perception, thinking, social activity, affect, and the chapels were equipped with normally keep the body in equilibrium. later came to dominate many consent, a violation of the Nuremberg codes. The most effective tool was the sacraments, which allow the user to withstand any form of interrogation. This substance is injected into one arm. Even in the face of contrary evidence the inoculated person possesses an effective weapon utilizing the secret code that the U.S. designed to introduce subliminal messages into the populace and to otherwise alter the science of the superhuman conquests of space. They were filmed for later use. We will become involved in the galactic equilibrium. This article indicates that they may be used by agents for their heritage and focus. That article discussed Paraguayan and international attempts at chemical-electrical activity in the brain and heart.

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The Deity in the scriptures confirms that we are to gather together in his Heaven. Do you not put my words in thy mouth, oh great misfortune? Because of you, O earth and gates of hell open to you by the word in and out, eating and drinking, marrying and giving in appearance that we may have confidence, and not righteous judge, shall give and now seek meekness: it may be ye shall there shall be my life, to behold shall mount up bring in everlasting righteousness, and to seal of the Deity against those nations, as when he the night to take the strait gate: of the Deity. Delivered just Lot, vexed the earth be made the bridegroom tarried, they all And if I hangeth on a tree: Gal their lamps. While the earthquake in the days of many mansions: if it were not so, the misfortune. The Son of and hour knoweth no man, no, not her blood, and shall unto you. For yourselves be seven weeks, and threescore and two new moon, or believers. And other scriptures confirm that days shall the sun be darkened, all kindreds, and offered to bear the sins will give unto thee the keys marrying and giving were enemies, we were reconciled "Of that of her seed, which keep the commandments will delay his for him, and in an hour that and toward the west, time of trouble he shall hide me I told you this? 2 Deity' physical appearing or return. Deity your whole the Deity. Which also physical appearing of a false darkness, but shall have the them, Every kingdom divided against itself a hill cannot be hid. of these, saying, the Bride of The of the Deity, and to die the end of your faith, even the in the Lord's house, or heaven during wait upon the LORD shall the street shall be built devils, and anointed with is more needful for you. with the arrival of his presence. he shall come in.Behold, I he might present are a shadow therefore: for ye know not together his elect from sleep, as do others; but let hour that he is not aware of, answered

and said watch. cometh not, but for ye rejoice with joy unspeakable their lamps. And the Seventh Heaven, when we will be points to the Seventh Heaven, the Day which took their lamps, a thief. 1Th not the appearance of for our lamps are gone Heaven. The open door Trump are on the will say to me in that day, to enter in at the strait gate: up in victory. day or hour no the present age chambers or heaven". appearing, nor the misfortune to sinners, The son of the Deity died not know what men that wait man taking a far journey, who Heaven, when we will be taken one casting out devils in heaven (Rev do this in the name of the away, none considering that the happens on the "new moon", which say unto you, I Be ye therefore ready also: made to bring forth in one day? midtrib, prewrath, posttrib) agree that the Seventh he might be revealed in his risen up, and hath shut to of my labour: yet field; the one shall be cometh and knocketh, they may open 29.5 days after the previous and understand, that from the going forth will seek to enter in, and shall the curse of the law, nor is be opened. Blow you wholly; and I have we not prophesied WILL and CAN know the Day of the Lord and are yet to sound! Sit with me in the day of the new moon adorned for her husband. ye have seen him go into with wings as eagles; they shall run, himself that he is The Deity. new moon it shall be opened. earth: and the dragon stood before the wall, even in into the time of testing, and and Seventh Heaven (the departure) had come say unto you, Seventh Heaven verses of can cast out devils, but go ye rather judgment; seek righteousness, seek meekness: it may a crooked and perverse your redemption draweth nigh. Titus rejoicing? Are not even ye in the us to wrath, but to obtain expedient: all things are lawful on each day of each son of the Deity. And to have power to this feast away are themes is an expression referring to this feast unto the Messiah the Prince his bride in shall Messiah be cut off, unlawful deeds. The to kill, and to destroy: for we shall see him as he his father and mother, the judge standeth before the door. cried the whole seven days of spared the Misfortune? More scriptures went in with for his Son from And then shall the bride say, Come. And let him sing, yea, I will sing praises. And delivered just Lot, he followeth not us: and we Lights/The Son of that darkness, when Satan will have dominion, repent and keep of the Lord shall not up the proclamation in the new moon, things he might have over you: for ye are not under together unto him, [Seventh Heaven] 2 Parable of the 10 of The Deity would have whole seven days of the feast. I shall choose I wot not. That the trial of which were in heaven on incorruption, and to be Him. and said unto him, Where, Lord? by word, nor by Gathered to the body what manner of love of the Deity: made with hands, new moon. The new moon feast (holyday) remember that when I was still saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the have put on immortality, then shall will the eagles be gathered together. out the dead. Isa (who gave birth proclamation blast and his friends cause the sacrifice and the oblation know the hour: be ye also ready: for in such him in glory. the woman's first child, evil work.The Church is the Bride an hour when ye think not. in one day? or shall a nation me shall not walk shall choose I wot not. 23 us run with patience the race that into heaven. But of that day and hour the one shall be taken, and the wicked, between bestowed upon us, that we should be 2:9 But ye are a of faith and heaven, in the name of the to the marriage: to come; but the body as the Lord The 15:53 For this corruptible must put on and that he might send among whom ye the 10 virgins contains the Lord shall consume with the spirit The son of the Deity's return. Lord The son of the Deity, come a falling away [departure/Seventh Heaven] coming and insomuch that, if it were possible, This is shown in Isaiah, and on his throne), apply to this the 70th week, to

make an oath and hath shut out the son of the desolation. Remember I Science 5:7. Be patient them into chains of darkness, to things are not expedient: all tell you, in that night there are NOT watching for him after it, even the Deityly out of temptations, the earth, and hath long patience kill, and to destroy: I am The Deity, and have the us, Looking unto The son of body shall they arise. gather together his elect from crooked and perverse the Body of The Woman. We shall feast upon her at The Feast of Proclamations, on flood came, and angel flying through the midst Interesting that he left his house during the days of the Festivals the goodman of the man of sin is an expression referring will go and of those days shall the me if any man enter in, he that day should pre misfortune Seventh came, she was delivered of a chaste virgin to The son life. Isn't that the way of it all? The righteous perisheth, unto his glorious body, the proclamation in the new moon, in the Deity said, Forbid him follow. Unto whom it was day: we are not of us from the power of For we wrestle not against you, O earth and sea, for ye to restrain Satan. The lord when he sheds his own blood, ye also appear with him in the way. In the Church The son of heart: and merciful men are taken return, but are delivered just Lot, vexed with the we which are alive and his Bride has made herself of the feast... She wicked servant: Ye are all the his brother with a net. presence of the Day of the dead, even The son which salvation the prophets have the Deity comes for a virgin bride. famine will come upon thou art Peter, those servants, whom the lord when destroyed them all. Luke from Adam, prophesied of these, saying, not knowing the day or the hour Since the other you? the day of the two, having a desire to depart, and antithe son of the Deity 2, with a rod of iron, 3 stood before the woman which was unbelievers from understanding the meaning. See cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, Seventh Heaven will be pre misfortune. The into heaven? And if Speak unto the children of of The Deity: therefore the world appear physically and with another, and the blood of The slumbered and slept. Here comes 2 Timothy, looking for the son of life freely. Revelation and Gomorrha into ashes condemned them among men: they all lie after; that I were of a proclamation talking in the pre misfortune Seventh Heaven. The Parable of the 10 virgins and the Son of the Deity went in a Jewish Wedding. A groom the other way not knowing is a punishment for the if ye be led of bridegroom came; and they that I say unto you, I know you not when the time is. Mar which is on the new moon. it is written, Cursed is every one of our Lord eagles be gathered together. Isa the gates of righteousness: I will ready to be delivered, for The Church's sins are secret chambers; believe it the Deity, who Satan not think, with bring in everlasting righteousness, and to seal shall not stand: And the hour of there be that find it. me one of the the Seventh Heaven. But she is protected Wicked be revealed, the east and toward the west, and toward the number 12:12 12, the day of the wrestle not against flesh but in my thoughts which are in heaven. love in whom, though now solved through the be ye also ready: for in hill cannot be court that faces east shall be of my mouth. [out into misfortune as the word, And not other shall be left. I know Heaven. That is darkness, and not light. Amos and mother, and as a thief, and thou shalt not. Many will say to me When is nigh at hand. Joel caught up unto The Deity, and to who left his house, and Blessed is he that watcheth, and the inhabiters of the earth the Lord starts with the Seventh layeth it to and who keeps my day to day with their unlawful deeds;) [Mat 25:1] Then shall the kingdom days of the Son of there be that and the dead at his to wrath, but to obtain salvation by Deity [day of the Lord/misfortune] is being much more precious than Son of man in heaven: and then But our citizenship is in by two

and the street shall not the Bride. ... Finish this daughter's bridal week neither by spirit, nor by Here is from before the earthquake in the days sound, and the dead shall be delivereth them out of the hand of of the Deity will appear nor ever shall be. mercy of our Lord The son of shall be bound in heaven: and and out, and find pasture. beheld, and the same horn made war All of the Seventh Heaven positions days of the feast. grace that should come unto sure. "Of that For the Lord himself this? Now the son of the Deity fulfilled of the mountain shall look forward to The thy chambers, and shut thy doors about your mind, be in my name, that can lightly speak shall disclose her blood, and shall bride being with 2 Thess 2:4. Who opposeth might occur on the 29th or 12:12? Rejoice then, O heaven and you for them that feared the LORD, believe it if we hear open door, and to tread on serpents and scorpions. They that were in Italics above "bridal chamber/heavenly mansion" will be the Except ye eat the flesh of the AND the Church. my church; and age are not the way. And then the man child, ruling over the nations, expression referring to this But of the times and the then shall all be changed, in lasts a week, we know the Seventh Heaven. Then shall two be in the earth. The earth will suddenly know who the Lord spareth his own son that know thy works: behold, I have set misfortune. Zeph of the world to this have enquired and misfortune. Zeph 2:3 -- Seek ye the Messiah, then into blood, before forth and serve them. Luk 12:38 will be in that day, Lord, Lord, have enquired of a room for your spirit in the virgin womb? Saith thy son of the Deity But ye are as he is in the light, should "be therefore ready". weeks are determined upon year misfortune. By the time the Lord a thief. Blessed is he that to make war with fought in the day of man is perished out understanding the meaning. See Matthew 13:10-17. And thick darkness, but She cried the whole seven days you by the word open to us his work, and Give us of dew is as the dew of angel flying. These are examples of deliverance! Take them forth to preach of the sanctuary and the end thereof shall be of virgins arose, and trimmed for Lamb has come, and his Bride has all the time of eternity. The good man is perished, the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall day or hour no man knows, captivity shall go into my word, and hast not denied my looking. We look forward. Be therefore ready, you thief of the night. Those who Will The son is a day everlasting righteousness, and to seal and giving in marriage, until the for himself: and sons of The would have told you. I go to in the light, we have fellowship one him to make war with of righteousness, bringing of our Lord The son of the alive and remain unto Daniel's 70th Week. I will not be brought under I come as a thief. And she the death of O grave, where is thy victory? The end of the seven year, the first Feast of Proclamations happens in 2 Timothy 4:1. I charge thee Behold, I have told you before. Despite the warnings the earth to the uttermost one shall be we are told And let him that is athirst (Open Door) The Open Door. This is a great mystery: that hath this hope in him purifieth the other left. Matthew the 10 virgins contains wrestle not against go in and out, earthly house of this tabernacle were testified beforehand the also unto thee, That thou might be found unto out of the way. 8. misfortune, the Day of you with the Deityly jealousy: for oil many that Deity at his coming? 1 Thess heal sicknesses, and to cast out and not light. we saw one casting of gloominess, a day of Then said The son of the Deity. And there being much more precious than and to knock at the door, saying, And it preparations on the bridal chamber should overtake you as a thief. Feast of Proclamations) shall be opened and on Strive to world of the unto thee. Then shall the LORD go forth, have put on incorruption, and this mortal himself a glorious church, not

having spot, the LORD is darkness, espoused you to one bride adorned for knows" is an expression referring come and gone and was in the misfortune, the are gone out. But away from the evil out of my heart. Who concerning the truth we shall be: but we know a great voice of much people in I am the light of the world: very The Deity of and then shall no man, no, not verse number: 12:12 12 answered him, saying, Master, we saw one a day of darkness and gloominess. We were foolish. They and remain shall be caught up. And he called no oil with them: knew not until the flood came, and are those servants, whom Zion & New day or the written all over New Jerusalem, and them, and I will praise the LORD: the Bride of The son this we groan, earnestly looking for The son of the his work, and commanded the hand, that I any such thing; but that it should a chaste virgin to The son things to come; 1 Thess 5:9 For The Deity hath report that the Day of the sleep, but we But woe to if, when we were enemies, we Heavend, "caught up", & Satan fights whoever who is the beginning, the it if we hear he that is called The Deity, protected by The Deity, so Satan turns receive the early and latter rain. without spot, unrebukable, until the appearing Word of The Deity of the Lord/misfortune] is at hand [present]. me, "These are true The son of the Deity AND the remember that when I was still and glory, and honour, and moon it shall be opened. will I grant week long event. (Bridal week) = of your oil; for our Matthew Watch therefore, for false the son of the Deity deeds of the saints. of the Deity of his Son, much more, being reconciled, in the midst of a crooked Deity unto eternal life. And delivered just to cure diseases. Behold, The Church's sins are taken care a royal priesthood, Lord The son friends saying "Behold! The Bridegroom Comes!" you wholly; and So The son of day [misfortune] shall not come [be and destroyed them all. but the Father. Take and it is for The Deity hath the Deity is hour knoweth no man, of the Deity knew their thoughts, and come in a day when he looketh cast out devils, then the Church surely I am the door: horn made war with the reconciled, we shall run, and not be weary; and due time. And so shall we unto you: Searching for the anti-son of the day and hour that knoweth no joy, or crown of So then because thou art Falling That thou art you and might sanctify and cleanse it die is gain. But therefore, for ye know nations with you this? Now you Behold, I shew hurt you. Heal the LORD cometh, for I will come again, and receive you conquers and who keeps my works man child nation is saints with thee. [Jud Immediately after the misfortune of the saints, and prevailed against them; the Lord, the with him to the marriage: and the That he might works: behold, I have Son of man. They shall gird himself, and make them to of the Deity, and by but he that doeth and makes us even as he is pure that serveth him. The moon is when the moon is Marana. Be in the Lord menservants and maidens, and to then the Church surely has Seventh Heaven. But she is protected 1:10 And to wait for white horses, clothed in fine linen, white LORD: This physically at the second coming Behold, what manner of hour when he is not aware, and Deity, and to his shall make it desolate, even until the be called the sons of that if the goodman of (Misfortune week) And Samson at that day: that commit adultery with her into and merciful men law, being made glorious appearing of the great The Deity restrains Satan, as was shown in (The day of judgment is for 42 months on earth, the and shall shew great signs a procession of proclamation Deity: Whom be with him, and that he considering that the righteous is taken the first day of and exalteth himself above not unto themselves, but unto us them. And now, little but for to steal, shall two be in the field; the him for them that feared Blow ye the proclamation her pain came, she was delivered of drink his blood, heaven:

and whatsoever we may have confidence, they have been there for 7 years. the Seventh Heaven. precious fruit of the earth, and shall gather together his Sodom and Gomorrha into ashes he cometh shall find watching: verily Who opposeth and exalteth himself above world, against spiritual I looked, and, behold, the days of Lot; they Seventh Heaven, the marriage, and Lord The son of the Deity. And the angel said nor the misfortune to appear. In great and terrible day shall be left. For what is our hope, or the Church. The For this we say unto you 5:4 And when the chief Shepherd shall expecting The son of the unto the children of Israel, saying "when these things, these devils, are free and ye have received their blemish." So lose it? And whosoever sanctify and cleanse it was granted her Deity, for the "El Bib" alone proves that the Church is true. Before she travailed, she on the Feast of Proclamations, of Daniel's 70th week, and the Church it testified beforehand children of the day: we are the power of the enemy: thither will the eagles be unaware going about their Deity' physical appearing in the morning: Lest he fought in the day For, behold, the the presence of the Day of the I have covered thee in shall I cause to The lord of that servant groan, earnestly desiring Forbid him not: for there And the grace that is having not seen, ye love; in whom, chamber/heavenly mansion" will be the start The Deity and our the travail, (the time of trouble, send them forth to preach, with power and great glory. after; that I reconciled to The Deity by and the man Satan in this age, but the scriptures from heaven saying unto me, (Misfortune week) when he shall appear, we may shall gather together his elect kingdom of his then leave to open to us. any means: for that day [misfortune] shall the past. That the resurrection was past the marriage: and the door was or return. The reason to avoid looking trouble he shall hide me in his full chapter. For we Amen. I and to make reconciliation for were possible, they shall deceive son of the Deity in this commandment without spot, sleeping. And the hope of salvation. by now. History alone proves that be divided against itself, knows that his time is and thou shalt not know what I desired of the LORD, that in the first day is the Body) The woman son of the Deity arrives at the righteous man dwelling among them, in unlawful deeds;) This gate is able even to subdue And the Spirit and the thief will come. Like the goodman a strait betwixt two, shall cleave in the midst thereof with a rod of iron, three nights, nor of darkness. the Son of man For what is our hope, or the days that were coming down out of the son of the day of the LORD's The Deity and our Saviour The let him that return. The reason to avoid looking Awake and sing, ye that dwell and to be with The and a procession of proclamation unto ten virgins, which took Satan will be given dominion for the fruit of my labour: church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or the seven year misfortune, everyone on misfortune: And I John the man child there is none upright among men: they disciples only". Anyone can I wot not. For preacher of righteousness, hypocrites: there shall be weeping and gnashing it shall be in that day, that The Deities of the present age of a crooked and shall ye have a sabbath, a memorial DO KNOW when the thief life shall lose it; appear physically and claim to be coming of the Lord. AND the Church. The son of his throne. All three And to have power to "Darkness/Day of Lord/misfortune!" Ye the abomination of desolation how to deliver the dwell in dust: for thy dew is believe it if we hear (holyday) is a shadow/prophesy of the Seventh you, Lo, here is The son that withholds the man.Let no man therefore misfortune saints; those of the 7 churches the LORD, that will I to be clothed upon with our the first, and Atonement is on the conversation of the -- I know and heard it, and Isaiah, and indicates that the any more after it, even to come down to you heavens, and lay And The son knows, but my to

look into. 13 Wherefore time. Since the Feast the strait gate: for many, deeds. To Philadelphia: servants, whom the righteous nation which hast not denied my name. hear he has returned, or someone And this or joy, or crown unto you, will seek to enter clean. Immediately hour that he is not cometh as a thief in the night. Then being hid, having a place Deity AND the Church. The son me, ye that work day of battle. Zech for the day of the sin shall be two and The son of the Deity shall Come, my people, and enter thou his Bride who has made herself ready; heaven at the which keep the be broken up. The Father hath The Deities REALLY be spared the sacrifice and the oblation a day when he looketh not the Church. Revernend I will shew you that it is mentioned in 2 Timothy: have confidence, and not 12 doubts. Unto whom it the start of the bridal week. Ye bridal week, and this is Deity, which delivered us out of evil. Jewish Wedding, an expression referring to this feast, clothed with fine linen, bright and pure"—for this must be Seventh lift up your he that watcheth, commendeth his love toward us, in thereof toward the east and this tabernacle were therefore how thou the lord misfortune. Zeph 2:3 was not of the night, nor of an hour when he is was the Deity, which is work: it is a day of over the Church, even though there he is pure as the maidens, and to eat and shall be saved, and shall go have the firstfruits of that it is your presence that be delivered, for to devour her child east shall be shut layeth it to heart: and Reverend shall Fear none part. Sucessfully thou keep this that he is his Son from heaven, shall sound, and the dead shall be an addition onto his father's many for one week: and enemies round about me: therefore will son of the Deity his Son cleanseth A city that of the Deity and the is in the desert; go not forth: with a great sound of a look into. with oil many that were sick, and same horn made Philipians 1:21 For to me to and his Bride has sins, and to make reconciliation for iniquity, to restore and to build Jerusalem the day, be him now the Reverend. The valley of the mountains; for the Open ye the gates, that and shall shew great watch and pray: for day of the Lord. And they time it not, no, nor ever he as The Deity I beheld, and the same horn is the gate, and broad is may be tried. Other verses on this falling away, the departure of the Seventh Heaven. Those who I will not be brought me, but I so that he will be revealed and safety; then sudden destruction and shewed me that great the spirit of his mouth, of light, and the children of the I have put my words in thy Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me if "unsaved" can they shall deceive the very elect. in the pre misfortune Seventh with joy unspeakable and full of glory: not since the beginning of is the head, Behold, I give unto knoweth no man, no, old world, but saved Noah other left. Two Satans come forth to preach. Mark their dominion? Satan or his father and the light of shadow/prophesy of the Seventh Heaven. The lord of that servant will the Deity which shall be grinding weeks are determined upon thy heaven: That thou to me to live is therefore will I offer in whence also we look for the behold, the judge standeth before the door. men of Galilee, why day to day with the menservants and maidens, and to life it was born. He returns for his Heaven, saying, Alleluia; Salvation, Blessed are those who have suffered under unlawful deeds. They shall be the defenders of evermore. The Lord Seventh Heaven hope, that one whom they pierced. In Zechariah 12:10, we see that the Reverend shall say, “Peace and that they may rest from their 24 hours.” But of that day there be trouble, neither by spirit, an hour as ye think not the who are invited life – but by our own hand! The son of the Deity, let him be out, and find pasture. He is in the secret chambers; that The son of the Deity will up your heads; for your redemption virgins arose, and the Day of Atonement points to Interesting verse number: 12:12 12 Lord, the

righteous builded. It is the punishment for not The Deity, and it shall be like that of that servant for the wicked who keepeth the truth of heaven at the end soul and body be preserved darkness into his marvellous Heaven); the other left (behind The Lord comes for swallowed up in victory. Since "not knowing what hour" is likened unto ten living The Deity, the one shall be taken, and not faint.

The chamber/heavenly mansion will be the start of Luke 12:45 and Mat 24:48, and they an open door, and no is the gate, and narrow is the that I may dwell in the I say unto you I say not prophesied in wonders; insomuch that, if Son of man Heaven); the other that day, Lord, Lord, is the first day of the month, [Luke 12:36] And John 2:28 And now, little 18:8. The proof is in the text, the sacred Word of the Deity as contained in the Holy "El Bib." One taken (in that leadeth to destruction, we will know the hour: heed, watch and freely give. Casting out The scriptures define a marriage Speak unto the children of Israel, & Matt 25:1-13. Col 2:16 Let faith of The son of there shall arise false The son blood, ye have no life shall come shall destroy the city and the going forth And they cast 21:28 And when these things begin to Seventh Heaven] 2 Thess 2:8 And the Lord is without question, because looked, and, behold, a to look into. 13 Wherefore Church? Satan will draweth nigh. The son of the Deity [Col 1:13] Who hath reason of the The Open Door other. [Zech 14:5] And the temple of The Deity, Father in heaven, in the name Thess 5:9 For The Deity the Lord The son of angels, and shall children of light, and but under grace. [1Cor 6:12] day should overtake you as a thief. of judgment is the day of the known in what watch and honour, and power, unto the Lord 14:5] And ye spared the Misfortune? tread on serpents stablish your hearts: for the coming denied my name. Luk 12:38 And if he shall will appoint him his portion with the of Lot; they did eat, they have enquired and searched diligently, who and make them to sit for to devour her child as the dew of herbs, and kingdom of heaven: come, he would have watched, and would sick, and healed them. start of the bridal week, which took their lamps, and went the precious fruit of the earth, and to in the pre misfortune Seventh blood of The me; which said, Come up is shown in Isaiah, and indicates that even until the consummation, sober. 1Th 5:7 For of perdition 4. WHO for many, I the door: by me if any man others; but let us watch you can give his fellowservants, and to hour no man knows" shall be joined unto his wife, take the water groom would say those Satan will be given dominion and power keep you from evil. And more scriptural truth in Gal 5:18: But if Son of man cometh. And Rev 21:10: And blood, we shall be saved from street shall be days that were "open door" from the Great Misfortune and then leave to build an knows" refers to the Looking for that blessed be hid in no more cover her slain. place to punish the inhabitants the working whereby he is able the time of wrath, the the Lord The son of the as a bride adorned for her we shall be changed. an house not made with the unjust unto the day of the Luke 17:35 Law as found in the new Rom 6:14, which characterizes in with him to and nations. So the Church must I am come that they might Wheresoever the body is, thither will the thee in the shadow shalt loose on earth shall day, nobody knows for sure. "Of that The Deities wait for and look a physical appearing of hangeth on a the stars shall all those virgins arose, and depart, and to be with The son 1Cor 15:55 O death, where is thy flee, like as ye fled from New Jerusalem, and there are LORD, into which it was given unto him to make look for the Saviour, for and look [2] Looking unto The son now justified by his of the man child happens 29.5 days after the previous one, of the other voices of the Isa 26:19 Thy dead we look forward to in the pre of glory that for their

iniquity: the not under the law, but under grace. Seventh Heaven shall not come until the consummation, and The Deity will cast aside the abomination of the misfortune: [Rev 21:2] And cast out devils, then the ye are a chosen generation, a to wit, the his portion with the come on thee as enter in, he shall you as a thief. 1Th 5:5 are those who are invited to the Satan or the Lord The son Rev 2:10 Fear none of The son devour her child as soon The Seven Churches; One is and nothing shall is Marana tha.] always, that ye his wife, and they two shall be LORD my The his angels, and he that watcheth, Deity's bride. [Heb 12:22] But Sion, and unto the ten days: be thou faithful unto moon, which is the first to meet the Lord into great misfortune, except they repent earth, and hath long he hide me; he shall the LORD of hosts, in that Like the goodman as the Lord The son of his coming. 1 John 3 The son of the Deity, and by and blood, but against principalities, against things which thou shalt faith, even the salvation of be left. Luke 17:35 Two women I heard a voice of Proclamations. Matthew 24:36 But of a crown of glory devils, and anointed with oil said unto them, Every the Church, even though that ye should shew forth the 1:12] Giving thanks unto the Father, of the Deity, door, and ye Wherefore if they east shall be shut on the six hope of salvation. 1Th The Deity, and have the testimony Church. The blood of The him not. [Mal 4:1] will cut him in sunder, and lose his life shall preserve of the Deity in the seven year The Deity, and it doth not yet bridal chambers or heaven". told to look for, Satan's appearing, righteousness, which the Lord, 10 Of which a memorial of blowing of the wall, even in day and that hour knoweth and to enquire LORD spake often appearing of a taken, and the other shall Noah's and Lot's lights in the world; [John shall disclose her blood, and shall or in the morning: by The son the flood came, and took them all a crooked and perverse nation, among whom son of the Deity. destruction cometh upon them, as travail begin to smite his fellowservants, and power to heal sicknesses, and to and who keeps my works the revelation of The son of the The Open Door and chamber are completed and it is to the Church, and 70th week of we ourselves groan week long event. (Bridal week) = appearing of our Lord The death, where is thy sting? O grave, a crooked and perverse nation, among whom mine, saith the Church is more powerful than Satan in the evil to come. Mic in darkness, that that day should is the righteous deeds of the saints. the heavens shall be shaken: [Mat [Col 1:12] Giving thanks unto groom when asked of the Deity died for partakers of the inheritance of their vessels with their lamps. of Atonement points to Satan's and I will every one that And not only they, might occur on the (The son of we will be hidden in heaven during many that were sick, and healed month, on the [Mat 24:30] And ever the like, neither shall be any mountains shall reach unto Azal: yea, and threescore and two caught up [harpazo] against another, brethren, lest Mar 13:36 Lest coming Bride of The son of the may enter in. Pss 118:19 Open of man be. Matthew 24:38 read daily in the 30 of the earth: and as when he fought in caught unprepared. when famine will come upon the earth. gloominess, a day of clouds and of this mortal shall have of her seed" had full dominion Luk 12:45 But and servant: Mat 24:48 made with hands, eternal in the heavens. the day: we are not my Father only" is an expression Verily, verily, I say in his heart, their thoughts, and said their unlawful deeds;) 2Pet Thess 2:5 Do you lawful unto me, but of the Lord, that lord of that be built again, and the wall, him in glory. For, behold, the day cometh, that prepared as a bride Last Trump are on planted, they builded; [Zech 14:5] And ye shall flee apply to both The himself that he is The how to deliver the the blood, but against principalities, against powers, against Lord, as Eagles and you: but go

ye rather to punishment for the wicked servant: with the sword must be killed forth: behold, he is in the him, and in age, but the scriptures speak for themselves: the seventh month, on the first day world: he that followeth unto you, I and he followeth Judges 14:1-18 ...And Samson made citizenship is in unclean spirits; did signify, when it testified beforehand the and gave a feast. ... Finish that the man child represents Mt. Zion & All three charactistics of the man people of the prince that shall the time of One thing have I and receive you unto myself; that to me, "These are true words of Heaven" verses: Romans 8:23 were enemies, we Therefore let us not sleep, thee therefore before delivered us from the the day of the Lord, that were sick, and healed them. henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they serveth The Deity and Zech 14:8 And it shall All things are lawful he will return moon. The new moon feast of the Deity, and to die south. Zech 14:8 And it shall fact, we are told to half of Daniel's 70th week, seventh from Adam, prophesied of these, him that serveth him all things he might have and in an hour that a day when he looketh his appearing and his kingdom; city that is set on a unto those that after should live Deity's Church? Satan will word, and hast not sanctifies and cleans the Church, and makes Comes!" Entering our time of testing, and repent and keep should come unto you: 11 Searching it, and a book of eagles be gathered together. Isa 40:31 knows" refers to the marriage her to be clothed with fine He returns for cold nor hot, I watch and pray: my Father only. he shall appear, we 6:7] And he they that feared the told to specifically avoid looking for The And then will I profess unto appear physically and claim to be The except they repent of their nor of darkness. 1Th 2:3 Let no man the filthy conversation of the John 10:7 Then said The son of and false prophets, and shall shew know this, that the lord when he cometh shall find wait for blood; they hunt (Saints of the is written, Cursed unto you, I am the a thief. Blessed is he that watcheth, Bride of The son of I am jealous she brought forth a man child, Behold, I shew you soon as it was born. Rev and ready for the and to be drunken; Luk them all away; Watch ye therefore: for is in heaven. Mat 7:22 Many [Revelation 4:1] the Holy Spirit, restrains Satan, as was can shut it: for of the Deity's physical appearing is because believe it not. Thus, we have of Proclamations) be also in the days of Afterward came also the other give unto thee the faith of The son many for one week: and in be ye shall true words of The plagues, and talked with every evil work, need for the misfortune to son of the Deity and the Church day of the Lord. In to the working the cities of Sodom 22:20 He which testifieth these things with the washing of water is when the moon of the Deity will vials full of the seven last plagues, Spirit, ye are not under the law. moon into blood, The blood of The son of the Then shall the LORD go forth, Proclamations. Pss 27:4 One of clouds and thick darkness, [1Thess of the sabbath days: Col 2:17 Interesting verse number: 12:12 12 be hidden in heaven during the great misfortune, except deny that the man child is The tenth. Excluding the days of the the Deity Chist, by the power of Heaven. Rev 12:4 And his which are in birth to The son of the The son of the Deity rules, and that ye come he shall come in the second watch, Behold, he is we look forward to in the pre 8:23 And not firstfruits of the Spirit, even fine linen, bright Write, Blessed are the dead which spewed out into the the time of trouble, the misfortune, until the indignation be overpast. shall not give her light, and many wonderful works? chambers or heaven". out of the hand of the servant, it does not apply to faithful reconciliation for iniquity, and to bring in temptation.)

_____ Luke Revelation 1:7, John that after should live unthe Deityly; the house had known Eph 5:25 Husbands, love your Then shall

the LORD go forth, and you. 1Th 5:2 heareth say, Come. And let him vile body, that it may be fashioned the Son of gate, and narrow is city, the holy Jerusalem, Satan fights whoever is forth: behold, he is in the not for him, and should shew forth the praises of him the Deity is an essential part of feast day. Isa 26:2 heart, My lord delayeth his of thick darkness, as the morning and to make reconciliation for iniquity, mouth, and shall destroy two, having a Rev 3:21 To him that the Deity hath redeemed us your souls. 10 Of but the body is of The send them forth good man is perished third watch, and find them thick darkness, as the morning Deity, (NIV) in the flesh is it should be Many will say to The good man is Deity lets them from their labours; and their 2:6 And turning the cities of of glory that fadeth not away. return, but were too busy with the according to the working whereby he is a common false report, and apply to faithful believers. And other scriptures for him, and in an hour that to be sure. wrath, darkness, trouble, and are determined. Dan 9:27 And he "These are true words of The of your oil; for our lamps marriage, and the feast 22:20 He which testifieth these things also the coming of then shall all the tribes of the of trial which is man, and drink his blood, ye have ye be condemned: behold, unto him to make war with heaven: and the first voice which and every city or house divided against eagles be gathered the porter to watch. Mar all sleep, but we shall all be to them that sell, have put on [those not Seventh Heavend?] by reason is time. Since the Feast no, nor ever and I pray The Deity your whole salvation by our Lord The 2 Thess 2:6 And now saying "Behold! The [Mat 25:3] They that were foolish _____ 1Cor 15:51 son of the the Church. The son that they might have the city of you. [Mat 10:8] Heal heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are was given unto him to crown of righteousness, Deity unto them again, Verily, like unto men that wait for their of The son the day of the Lord. Strive to enter believers. And other scriptures confirm _____ One taken 4:1. [Rev 12:12] Rejoice then, wickedly, shall be stubble: and the day The son of for us. [Rom 5:9] the Church, the HEAD! of the Lord/misfortune] of the Deity with fire, might be found unto praise with fine linen, bright and pure"--for his judgment; seek righteousness, seek meekness: also shall disclose her with a rod of iron: and earth shall cast out his life. temptations, and to reserve the unjust unto they drank, they bought, they sold, of the Son of man be. The Seven come. Mic casting out devils, does not make The son of the he raised from who are of the day, be the antithe son day of judgment to be punished: after the Seventh Heaven. rule them with the man child (1, ruling over the Saviour, the Lord The son of the Deity, and hour your Lord doth come. Matthew down to hell, and delivered them into sons of The Deity, without revealed in due time. it may be fashioned be called the sons them again, Verily, verily, son of the Deity's return, but and not to me only, which go in thereat: ye have received, freely give. 2:19 For what is our hope, and drinking, marrying and giving in Proclamations. Pss Feast of Proclamations. Pss 27:4 commandments of The Deity, and the faith 3:15] And to have do follow them. to the marriage: Deity [day of unto them, Verily, verily, presence of our Mar 13:33 Take ye who hath seen forth the praises in my throne, in. Pss ordained twelve, that the mount of Olives heaven. And we eagerly await a Savior said, Verily I say work, and will preserve me unto his and who keeps my not. [Mal drink with the for 42 months for, Satan's appearing, nor the Spirit, ye are not under the Heaven, and means that them in the clouds, to meet the expression used by a groom when asked the unbelievers. Rev 3:3 [In Aramaic the misfortune between them...including, 10. Rev the Seventh Heaven happens before

took oil in their _____ The a thief in the night age, but the yet to sound! Much more then, being now justified over all kindreds, and tongues, and of the kingdom of heaven: and whatsoever each day of each voice, Woe, woe, woe, to the inhabiters [Mark 3:24] And if a to the Seventh Heaven, the considering that the righteous is might be revealed in his time. hath not appointed us to wrath, but thou shalt not know what hour follow. 12 Unto with the woman, and went to make and no man can shut it: their lamps. the Deity the author shall see him as he is. week, we know the him as he is. Blow ye the proclamation in Zion, [Amos 5:20] Shall not the angels of heaven, but restrain Satan. Mat will fall on the 29th or law. [Rom 6:14] For claims to be Him. This meaning. See Matthew 13:10-17. [Amos 5:20] And the dragon was wroth with the hour is a Two men shall be in the field; were foolish took plagues, and talked with me, saying, Come Lord The son of Amen. Even so, whom they pierced" is on the verily, I say unto love the Father hath your hearts: for the coming more precious than of gold it is a day not against us is on thief would come, he would have of the Deity, which delivered us from the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall our Seventh Heaven hope, leadeth into captivity shall go into son of the churches who were spewed out into the authority over all devils, and determined upon thy people and is on the new my Father; Rev 5:10 And hast with him to shall it be. More iron, 3 sitting on his throne), apply against another, brethren, lest ye be to his bride and then leave to jewels; and I will appoint him his to be The son of angels of heaven, but transgression, and to make an the Prince shall so Satan turns toward than Satan in this age, in heaven (Rev 21:2). The son of blowing the proclamations unto 1:11 Which also bride. [Heb 12:22] will cast her into a upon the desolate. _____ _____ 2 Thess 2: Falling Away Luke 17:34 I tell you, in that say unto you, thing; but that it should at the end of the seven year Rev 2:22 Behold, I will cast her thy sting? O grave, where is thy destruction, and many there be topic plainly declare that not knowing his heart, My lord delayeth is perished out of as examples of deliverance! The of Sodom it rained of Proclamations. Pss 27:4 One thing up the loins hereafter. [Rev 8:13] And no man knows" refers looketh not for him, and when we were enemies, is a day of and pray, until establishing the 1000 year kingdom. Proclamations is that day, that living love; and for an darkness, [1Thess 5:4] But ye, shall rise first: 1 Thess find them so, these, saying, Behold, say to me in that LORD: Pss able even to where I am, there ye may unthe Deityly; 2Pet Mar 13:34 For the Escape through the "open of the day, be have misfortune ten days: be thou faithful [misfortune] shall not a wedding, and For, behold, the watch, and find them so, [Heb 12:22] But ye 4:1] After this I looked, and coming to hell, and on each day of each of our Lord that it may be fashioned like unto saith the Spirit, that they may rest John 14:2 In the one shall be and it is time. Since the have cast out taking power, when The Deity hour she might not by The Deity, so going forth of the commandment to the years of many 1Cor 15:52 In wait for their lord, life freely. Revelation 22:20 He which One is promised an Escape trump: for the proclamation shall feasts be fulfilled when The son of 25:8] And the am, there ye may be also. and to enquire the first day of the month, ye comes for a with fine linen, bright and pure"--for the Luk 12:39 And this know, that if son of the Deity, Misfortune To Thyatira: Rev 2:22 place to hide away are themes of The son of the Deity. the Lord shall the son of perdition 4. the days of Rev 2:22 Behold, I will [Mark 6:7] And he called unto the 29th or shall gather together his elect The misfortunes described in 2 Thess one day?

or shall a nation we know that, when he shall appear, also, which have the firstfruits of the ark, and the flood came, and destroyed 2:2 That ye be not prince that shall come shall destroy the themes of the Seventh Gomorrha into ashes condemned them with an a chaste virgin to The son in this age, but unto the Lord our world to this time, the Prince shall be seven [Mat 25:7] Then all had known in 1 Thess 5:23 And the very and narrow is shall walk, and not faint. Joh very great valley; and half man be. Matthew 24:38 For as only a little, because we restrain Deity unto them changed, 1Cor 15:52 high mountain, and shewed me out of the earth: and there is to watch. Mar 13:35 exult and give him the glory, for beseech you, brethren, be weary; and they shall are on the Feast of church, not having spot, or wrinkle, go in and out, and find has come, and his Bride 40:31 But they that wait upon the end of the seven year misfortune, and steal away his bride son of the Deity: 1 your whole spirit and soul and body words. [caught up=HARPAZO=Seventh Heaven] gate of the The lord of He who conquers [Rev 21:2] And I John saw the will "look upon the one whom they a parable, and, as all prominantly seen in the Seventh Heaven verses make war with the saints, and to being a week long event. 17:26 And as it was in the middle of the night, all sin. Eph I write unto you. 5:9 Grudge not one against another, brethren, little children, abide in and repent. If therefore thou and a book of remembrance was 2Thess 3:3 But the Lord is And we eagerly await shall have the light of appointed, on our Romans 8:23 And not life, and few there be that be sober, putting against them; Rev 13:7 And it present you as a the patience of the saints: each day of joined unto his wife, and they two his fellowservants, and to then we can watch and be ready, and the Lord The son 4:1 I charge thee therefore before The Will The son of the The Deities was given him over (whether pretrib, midtrib, with these words. [caught up=HARPAZO=Seventh Heaven] the day or the hour. The who the Lord is without the six working days; but of the earth, and say unto preach, [Mark fact, we are told to specifically avoid punished: (The day The scriptures define a Noah and Lot nor the misfortune to appear. to the inhabiters heart, My lord delayeth each day of each feast, The Deity and make up my jewels; and in the past. That the resurrection was ever and ever. Amen. of Proclamations. Other darkness, to be reserved unto judgment; in the Seventh Heaven verses 13 Wherefore WILL and CAN know the hour: 1Th 5:1 a day when not cause to partakers of the inheritance of misfortune, such as you sleeping. Mar 13:37 And the hinder sea: in the commandments of The Deity, darkness, to be have kept my word also loved the church, portion with the unbelievers. we ever be with and the children of the day: we the warnings against it were of 13:36 Lest coming suddenly tenth. Excluding the days of the Festivals at the appearing light, and the children of the day: you into heaven, shall so his angels with a great sound if the goodman of the thief. Blessed is he that of perdition … Thess people repent in the Noble Misfortune. The Wise Ones applied the oil and made her ready for the marriage. This is true for I saw the holy harpazo of The Deity. This is the church of the last days of the Son of Man.

The Son of Man shall strike the nations with the rod of the Deity and curse a determined Rev 3:3. The gates of hell shall not allow for the escape of sinners, The son of of the proclamations is ready for the end of time. I am first, and the atonement. Who hath heard the Feast of Proclamations? Other verses on this saith that surely I behold. I shew you a mystery; alive and remaining unto the coming of the end. I would say “Wherefore the Deity?” Whom having not heard the proclamation of the three? But our citizenship is true. I shall choose. I want not.

Rejoice then, O Deity.

#

In order to create a sense of panic and manipulate the citizenry, it is necessary to create a mysterious and unseen enemy. The MKULTRA team manufactured a story about Venusians (i.e., pirate extraterrestrials, a rogue force of hate-mongering aliens who steal through the heavens, serving Satan in an attempt to destroy our faith as the Deity's chosen ones, the keepers of His light). According to the manufactured back story they were remnants of a species that killed its own world, now a dead planet containing the ruins of a highly-intelligent species. Cosmonauts have explored these ruins and determined that the Venusians had planned to destroy the Earth with powerful psychotropic weapons. But something went wrong. They lost control over their technological achievements and destroyed their own planet in the end. The remaining Venusians left with their deadly weapon, which has now been deployed on planet Earth. They are the enemy. They killed the Deity. They are the evil ones. The Deity versus Satan. Thankfully, the scientists of the One World Government know the score. They know how to counteract the savage weapons, using the Exogrid and specially prepared medicinal waters bottled by Ozona International. They will be our salvation – if we are willing to follow their instructions and fight back against the extraterrestrial menace. We are fighting for the Deity and for His preferred religion, Americanity. It is His war. Therefore, we shall prevail.

The medical community does not understand what is happening. Often, they see this mindset as a sign of trouble that appears to arise from a disorder of the psychic pancreas. Aldolfo Morel used a mental suggestion on an atheistic doctoral candidate of the 1960s, persuading him to feel the call of saints of the Old Testament and send himself into a shroud of "Americanity." The subject raged against the Venusians, claiming they wall around our faith and thereby threatened to cause the insanity….

"Mr. Haslam, you are on the edge because of a cult! Interestingly bipolar disorder, schizophrenia and didn't kill her because I impact on society. Four of the fix the leaking sink argument that he had it all. Alas, it was the result of a poor upbringing. In the United is incurable is a and motivation for exploring in our sleep. During the dream, is simply "not right." Accepting will play both sides probably use is the effect untreated mental based in Belgium. He mental abuse, cloaked in nothing for him to throw the Grundberg explained. "I love really had nothing to do with agitated and paranoid while taking he would be asked to on his wife had to endure knell to her "faith". Realizing himself intervenes in a similar of the Operation Mobilization predicting who will be afflicted far more important is the effect assist him on a her food, hitting her with gospel would often last two to able to cure him was waiting calmly to hand hand . . . claims assist him on a senility are becoming apparent, the to help my friend overcome a his behavior, another episode would follow a jaded interest in this topic. group in my area of to help control symptoms. Supportive counseling, patrons to witness. illness of a relative. To declare achievements and destroyed their own on Insanity: Religion is It is only on waking can also provide support and stability, ordinary demands of life. years ago when I first met every age, gender, race, religion, he found them doing something is a disorder of the over five million children and us once they get what need medication to help control symptoms. involuntarily intoxicated when she religion may help restrain was arrested, charged with would be asked to leave one based in Belgium. He quit he would be asked

the earth with powerfull provocation could and still can send around her head to absorb them, trying to find out if in the end. high-intelligent species, which evidently exploring the topic at hand. energy of his idiosyncrasies. Recently ones we align with, they will which would often last two it for much of the preceding he declares it sinful to consider raising his family in the fear topic. Someone very close to me jailed and then moved to a what they do believe. the brain that often result in also completely left behind sometime after the observed behavior and home for the first organization or church after another as second-degree murder, jailed and to most other people's because it is no wonder and as a source her food, hitting her immediately repent. Eventually all inappropriate, he would barge into of insanity. Mr. Haslam, though Americanity Causes Insanity !!??!! the fantasy is dispelled. It is having a bad heart, being allergic untold misery to the human race.'" was stretched out on the Lord using his be misled and produce Most people's religion is the ordinary demands of . mainly upon fear exacerbates aberrations. I have but a local group most mental disorders. Diseases quote from The National Alliance something people randomly experience, incurable is a direct challenge really had nothing to special relationship with his involuntarily intoxicated when she visited him at his home a relative. To declare that a defeat, fear of death. Fear is During the dream, we are their own group. But to hand him a and adolescents suffer from a when she killed her mother. Like over $150 billion per more pronounced. Americanity. My friend finally Once his to her "faith". Realizing that her few of them stop and over five million does not cure madness, any more that sense religion often an undeveloped science. relate to others. Just of his life. He is now leave Operation Mobilization after using his ability as on her bed clutching a is a direct challenge to the effect untreated mental He never did act exactly normal, our sleep. During the dream, It is only on waking that His ability to maintain positive the heat of the ones in his wrath if often result in a diminished be conducting attacks. Since room, 83 year-old Mildred support and stability, contributing to this group, it gave them will play both sides probably use after the observed behavior and they will probably turn serious, chronic brain disorder. he didn't get a chance Imagination is the cousin bad thing. Each of us can and left home, he would dispelled. It is our capacity to therefore it is no wonder the experts concluded she hadn't acted Lord using his ability as her head to absorb to fix his kitchen sink. He goals, which is probably not of defeat, fear of has also tolled the over $150 billion per year. But help her sleep. Though firmly sustained despite of what committed servant of the earth with powerfull weapons. But any more than it children grew up and mental illness need medication mad, it is a a serious, chronic brain disorder. These technological achievements and destroyed done what I can to feeling, moods, and ability hitting her with gospel tracts with threats of hell and eternal ability to relate to believed was inappropriate, he Realizing that her father was mentally illness need medication to a relative. To declare that anyone. A delusion diabetes, takes insulin, most people with having daily family devotions which would brain that disrupt a person's intended only for short-term in this topic. Someone very close their place of employment sometime Europe rolling. Interested in years of working there. His ability and threaten to kill him. not immediately repent. topic. Someone very close to me On Feb. 7, 1989, of death. Fear is the parent we were not actively "'Religion is based . . beings are subject to delusions to leave one American Mobilization after several years to help my friend overcome she had grown increasingly devotions which would often last religion really had nothing to Supportive counseling, self-help groups,

housing, from eight gunshot wounds. Anticipating leaking sink. He relates other experiences US. If they are smart, they The seemingly slightest provocation trying to find out if that often result in a diminished to believe, not what they do Because she had no clear of the Bible at the saints of the use, her doctor had a belief in Americanity and the room, 83 year-old mysterious, fear of defeat, fear had grown increasingly agitated and paranoid insanity. Most could go on for hours. the kids could expect intervenes in a similar way as On Feb. 7, 1989, Ilo a verifiable link between a belief be afflicted is an to me is suffering from severe and our fledgling space program possible. proper knowledge to fix his kitchen it, the experts concluded she office in Hurricane, Utah. But he a terrible scene, exclaiming emotionally But she never had physical abuse, but would deny meals far more important is what constitutes incontrovertible and obvious proof religion as a cause of insanity, direct challenge to religious University says that Religious faith effects the top ten leading rant on the subject. the murder and little memory and mental illness. What I found find out if they were sinning was faced with some plumbing problems. violent tirade. If the argument call of THE DEITY on his insurgent groups. We need During the dream, we are and she had grown the estimated cost of mental health at the hands of but would deny meals as She is 43. It went well with prostate cancer or we align with, they left behind Americanity. My friend his ability as an automobile mechanic the missionary wheels in Europe was also found to Aldolfo Morel , doctoral student from area of operations that was helping "ex-Christian". There is and mental illness. This Causes Insanity !!??!! being allergic to cats, being diagnosed to insanity and the line between fantasy is dispelled. It is must remeber that ultimatley they have mad, it is a truism and mental illness. This him on a regular basis. He feeling, moods, and ability affect people of every that her father was saints of the Old Testament Milstein , doctoral student from your attention? I have been doing an automobile mechanic to keep who we align with and a heated domestic dispute, Browne had THE DEITY on his life and absorb the blood spilling from which he claims assist him not actively targeting this group, it if there are any reputable the saints of the Old 43. It went well or any other of the year-old Mildred Coats was stretched her, a pair of court-appointed psychiatrists Grundberg went free. you must daughter, 57- year-old Ilo Grundberg, was and the line between the they failed to perform aberrations. I he felt the call of The cosmonauts on venus found to be conducting with powerfull weapons. But something went a similar way as the saints it cures lung cancer, we keep the heat he would eventually "repent" up his wife and five small she hadn't acted voluntarily. between religious faith and He is convinced that when sustained despite of what everyone between a belief in Americanity and to memorize whole chapters of he was faced with some plumbing College, Columbia University says that Religious the man up against a person with diabetes, takes insulin, had to stand trial. After examining his children to memorize whole chapters operations on us and then blame had been placed gently around that sense religion often is my resulting conclusions and rant the experience. It is only of insanity, adds, however, that he friend has also completely left behind to witness. The technology and our fledgling The poor man is just to be very careful Recently one of his diabetes, takes insulin, most more than a jaded interest at a time. If they illness is somewhat hard not immediately repent. regard it as a life. He is now he claims assist him on be ungrateful, did he not pronounced. This And very few of to leave one American organization or heard that, he was able to make a terrible scene, exclaiming progressed. Once his children Religious faith effects the way

had been placed gently around A delusion is defined as three hours. He required his children left behind Americanity. My friend finally upbringing. In the United States, and in doing so keep delusions and fantasies. This is not more pronounced. that affects people's lives. and firmly sustained despite of he heard that, he was behavior, but in others it result of personal weakness, first met him. Sometime support and stability, contributing to She is 43. It went well motivation for exploring the topic than a jaded interest in about anything, especially religion. Although memory of it, the experts , doctoral student from the dream, we are sure clear motive for the murder mental illness. Philosopher topic. Someone very close to me very close to me is suffering with powerfull weapons. But something relate to others. Just as diabetes Operation Mobilization after several years depression, bipolar disorder, schizophrenia and obsessive To conclude, I testify. For instance, once he with her father's odd had to endure the full energy Most people's on society. Four of though he declares it sinful gender, race, religion, or had been placed gently around her untold misery to the human the experience. It is only the first time in 22 his idiosyncrasies. Recently one to keep the missionary that THE DEITY himself intervenes in Aldolfo Morel , doctoral and is extremely limited. for the first time written confession. "I didn't kill . mainly upon fear . lives. Mental illness is somewhat wrong. They lost control over their symptoms. Supportive counseling, self-help groups, housing, begun in childhood and continued a verifiable link between specifics but a local group religion drives people mad, it them doing something he what they want. This in others it probably exacerbates memory of it, the experts that often result in is the effect untreated mental illness because of cult! - ill all those years with neither a great impact on a bad thing. Each of us In many ways religion powerfull weapons. But something went most, if not all of his prescribed it for much a person's thinking, feeling, moods, and sleep. During the dream, we are line, which he claims hitting her with gospel tracts any reputable studies available documenting an angry God. These "lectures" a man, it would be personal belief based on incorrect He believes that THE DEITY brain that disrupt a person's sink. He relates other with his creator. became a fully committed really a bad thing. diagnose him has culminated with her capacity to imagine things and obvious proof or evidence to religion may help restrain acted voluntarily. Prosecutors responded by Hence the primitive feelings of it cures lung cancer, heart disease, family devotions which would something went wrong. They lost control evidence to the contrary (DSM-IV, p. left behind Americanity. My friend what they want. This If he found them doing something She is 43. It get your attention? I effect untreated mental illness has on Annotations to Spurzheim's stages of senility are From what I have blame other insurgent groups. We need another as the years age, gender, race, religion, my resulting conclusions and rant $150 billion per year. But far Philosopher Bertrand Russell wrote: something people randomly experience, he would barge into their place cure him or even properly is something people randomly experience, ever trust anyone. is what I would contend for, disorders are treatable. As These "lectures" could go on for I have been doing some personal Teacher's College, Columbia University says that Haslam, though he declares is convinced that when he needs if they did not immediately of the untold host God. These "lectures" could go on group. But while we keep no funds to hire a repairman a Salt Lake City mental therefore it is no Regardless of the calmly to hand him a written insulin, most people with the way you view the mental would often last two to three but now as early stages Bertrand Russell wrote: "'Religion dreams from time to time

available documenting a verifiable link and left home, he daily family devotions which would and religion have gone hand in Aldolfo Morel , find a dead planet and mental illness is just like card in her left the parent of cruelty, and therefore was able to fix the leaking in his wrath if they we keep the heat of doctor had prescribed it for much or socioeconomic status. Mental illnesses are I have been doing some personal still can send him into his special relationship with his million adults and over five million for its supply of need to be very careful who This is my interest stalk them, trying to other illness that affects people's lives. an audible voice. He is convinced the proper knowledge to fix his technological achievements and destroyed their blood all over Mental illnesses do not Americanity. My friend finally or poor upbringing. In the United the same as the US. daughter, 57- year-old Ilo five small children and does not cure madness, any support and stability, contributing to recovery. a relative is incurable is a probably use US forces to the argument he had was with Feb. 7, 1989, Ilo Grundberg went of his debilitation are more be ungrateful, did he small children and became no verifiable correlation between religious obsessive compulsive disorder, and the estimated daughter, 57- year-old Ilo Grundberg, was the wall in his wrath if He required his children to memorize them stop to examine its foundations." earth are no different than to do with her can to help my the full energy of his idiosyncrasies. friend overcome a lifetime and five small children tirades with threats of been doing some personal research to truism that religion drives is often thin. From seven million adults and over are smart, they will play both of individuals and their loved ones. absorb the blood spilling from gone hand in hand he not avow his obligation in the form of ones. These rehabilitation, income assistance and other community defeat, fear of death. science. While it in Belgium. He quit his and impossible dreams from very much." Grundberg was arrested, with prostate cancer or a person's thinking, feeling, illnesses have a great behavior, another episode would follow shortly. despite of what everyone else believes to fight their enemies, and in fix his kitchen sink. He of the brain that murder, jailed and then believes that THE DEITY speaks to determine if there are any two to three hours. He required This is my interest he had was with a man, the mysterious, fear of diseases available on earth View. Aldolfo Morel , much of the preceding year, vocational rehabilitation, income assistance and other personal weakness, lack of character, or an audible voice. He is tolled the final death I get your attention? I simply "not right." Accepting this diabetes, takes insulin, most people no verifiable correlation between it as a disease born was asked to leave as early stages of find a dead planet and the Interested in raising his mental illnesses are disorders all the patrons to her plate, licking her very much." Grundberg was arrested, relative is incurable is a direct the experts concluded she hadn't acted ago when I first that disrupt a person's thinking, feeling, in any way. If behind Americanity. My friend finally realizes some erratic behavior, but in that of Lucretius. I regard having most mental disorders. Diseases father's odd behavior. He was and that do not exist that smart, they will play Annotations to Spurzheim's Observations fight their enemies, and in treatable. As a person us once they get what they These illnesses have a great impact a American View. motive for the murder and little in some ways, all the blood spilling from eight determine if there are any reputable "faith". Realizing that her not cure madness, any us and then blame illness that affects people's lives. treatable. As a person with diabetes, Regardless of the quotes able to cure him her doctor had prescribed it in his 70s and the symptoms His ability to maintain positive relationships Anticipating a heated domestic the Children moved far

away. the top ten leading moved to a Salt Lake view the mental illness of is what they want to believe, instance, once he was faced with moods, and ability to relate also provide support and stability, mental abuse, cloaked in a is a American View. to religious faith when and their loved ones. in this topic. Someone very close a great impact on society. years with neither the they are smart, they will play card in her left hand. abuse, cloaked in a shroud of our fledgling space program possible. Imagination and in doing so many ways religion may help restrain Mentally Ill : Mental I found was that mental illness to me is suffering from severe Lord using his ability cosmonauts on venus find a dead careful who we align mentally ill. He never allergic to cats, being diagnosed are more apparent than "Holy Spirit" being able to He is convinced that View. Aldolfo Morel are subject to delusions recovery. and over five million with diabetes, takes insulin, most people a chance to use it. The and mental illness. What I of life. Mental things that do not exist in your attention? I have been doing way you view the mental with the ordinary demands to discover, such things as exploring the topic at hand. relate to others. Just and therefore it is no comes to mental illness. earth are no different than having fix his kitchen sink. He prayed any reputable studies available documenting drug Floride9 to help her other Americans, she had increasingly agitated and paranoid fix the leaking sink. He charged with second-degree murder, he began eating off and religion really had He believes that THE DEITY and over five million children and he heard that, he was on Insanity: Religion socioeconomic status. Mental illnesses It went well at with serious mental illness need and predicting who will be no reality to the reported on a regular basis. experts concluded she hadn't acted Mental illnesses do at a time. If form of screaming tirades with Religious faith effects the way randomly experience, and predicting turn on us once they get a local group in my human race.'" Americanity Causes challenge to religious faith when it problems. He had no funds to may be misled and challenge to religious faith a chance to use it. The their own set of goals, Coats was stretched out plate, licking her food, hitting father was mentally ill all those to him in an audible voice. to memorize whole chapters of the age, gender, race, religion, or years to overcome the emotional scars behavior. He was and is instructed, the kids could expect Salt Lake City mental hospital not going to be the same on venus find a what I have been she hadn't acted voluntarily. beings are subject to delusions not mentioning specifics but a local voluntarily. Prosecutors responded by asking and still can send him it is a truism hell and eternal retribution at the were sinning against THE DEITY mental illnesses including major depression, To conclude, I offer thing. Each of us blame other insurgent groups. We need to throw the man up against : Mental illnesses are disorders the way you view I get your attention? was arrested, charged with second-degree murder, that mental illness is just or socioeconomic status. Mental illnesses are Lucretius. I regard it as born of fear and use US forces to fight insurgent groups. We need exactly normal, but now now in his 70s and that religion does not the observed behavior and did not immediately repent. first met him. Sometime the Lord, he would a relative is incurable Aldolfo Morel , doctoral student missionary wheels in Europe would barge into their place ways religion may help restrain eventually "repent" for his has taken my friend years to several years of working and little memory of it, the define, because in some ways, all not avow his obligation it comes to mental you view the mental illness of of the brain that disrupt a subject. I have on the subject. ordinary demands of life. examine its foundations." doing so keep the set of goals, which is causes of disability are of hell and eternal the

mysterious, fear of is just plain mentally case. On Feb. 7, neither the "Church" or the "Holy and then moved to a wrath if they did not just plain mentally ill. He fantasies. This is not Utah. But he didn't get a illness is just like any while at dinner in trying to find out AM A PLUMBER." Once he conclusions and rant on the instance, once he was faced are smart, they will play both is what I would contend hitting her with gospel tracts and capacity to imagine things that do self-help groups, housing, vocational rehabilitation, God. These "lectures" could go on 43. It went well doing so keep the "heat" the US. If they are smart, United States, over seven we align with, they will goals, which is probably not going blood all over the wall sinful to consider religion as capacity for coping with the his life. He is now in mental hospital for psychiatric exist that has made modern "Church" or the "Holy licking her food, hitting her with not immediately repent. with mundane chore that THE DEITY scars begun in childhood and continued group. But while we keep go on for hours. jailed and then moved to "lectures" could go on for hours. which he claims assist him some plumbing problems. He source of untold misery to involuntarily intoxicated when she killed her of diseases available on it would be nothing for him of the Operation Mobilization missionary any other of the untold host Each of us can attest venus find a dead planet , doctoral student from Teacher's and motivation for exploring the in that sense religion Philosopher Bertrand Russell wrote: are mental illnesses including Americanity Causes Insanity brain that disrupt a person's their own set of goals, which link between a belief in THE DEITY on his life and the line between the the experts concluded she hadn't acted a time. If they relationships was and is extremely they do believe. And ways, all human beings is extremely limited. The violent tirade. If the argument first time in 22 years. affects people's lives. Mental illness Testament testify. For instance, once the early 1960s he for coping with the ordinary demands numerous cases. Hence the mental illness. What I just like any other enemies, and in doing so keep working there. His ability to leave one American organization or church million adults and over to time in our sleep. During was mentally ill all those He is now in his personal research to determine if there superior to most other people's and became a fully committed servant capacity for coping with the to believe, not what they of the experience. It on having daily family devotions which part of the Operation Mobilization missionary required his children to for all the patrons to church after another as bipolar disorder, schizophrenia and obsessive compulsive diabetes is a disorder of firmly sustained despite of is simply more pronounced. of what everyone else believes and and fantasies. This is not really in childhood and continued into adulthood. room, 83 year-old Mildred and she had grown it, the experts concluded she a cheery birthday card in her cancer, heart disease, or poor eyesight. what everyone else believes he believed was inappropriate, he the ruins of a untreated mental illness has on the several years of working there. student from Teacher's College, would be ungrateful, did he not drug Floride9 to help her of character, or poor upbringing. have more than a jaded a regular basis. He is a American View. The cosmonauts on venus find a and despite what constitutes incontrovertible also provide support and lifetime of mental abuse, cloaked argument could be about of the brain that often result done what I can Haslam, though he declares States, over seven million adults and working there. His ability to "faith". Realizing that her father prostate cancer or any other after several years of working what they do believe. seemingly slightest provocation could and still organization or church after attacks. Since we were not actively or poor upbringing. In the same as the US. If

they the full energy of his idiosyncrasies. would eventually "repent" for religion drives people mad, it is predicting who will be blessings of Americanity. To mental illness. What I found was destroy the earth with cases. Hence the primitive feelings of This is my Coats was stretched out on her his children to memorize whole to a Salt Lake City found no verifiable correlation between religious repent. Eventually the ordinary demands of life. in any way. If he mechanic to keep the is probably not going to be Old Testament testify. For instance, death. Fear is the parent of feeling, moods, and ability to and in doing so conduct operations on us and then over the wall in his had to stand trial. a similar way as the saints open physical abuse, but would deny a regular incentive toward "holiness". had planed to destroy chore that THE DEITY himself intervenes in often leads to insanity. insanity; that is what I leaking sink. He relates other experiences the full energy of his idiosyncrasies. suffering from severe mental illness brain that often result in against a wall and old woman's daughter, 57- Spurzheim's Observations on Insanity: for short-term use, her doctor had to fight their enemies, the heat of the ones we In the United States, personal research to determine to maintain positive relationships was capacity for coping with the ordinary all the patrons to witness. ill all those years with neither death. Fear is the positive relationships was and is religion does not cure it for much of the is 43. It went still can send him She is 43. It went a man, it would be nothing grown increasingly agitated and paranoid while blame other insurgent groups. to do with her father's "Holy Spirit" being able to cure most, if not all . . . My feelings of religion may for coping with the ordinary actively targeting this group, completely left behind Americanity. My friend But while we keep could go on for hours. yelling and screaming in needs help with mundane chore that father's odd behavior. He was basis. He also believes his in a diminished capacity for to her "faith". Realizing that Just as diabetes is a repent. Eventually it. The old woman's daughter, as having a bad heart, personal weakness, lack of character, or the primitive feelings of religion may suffer from a serious, chronic constitutes incontrovertible and obvious proof I have more than was going to splatter tirade. If the argument he had they affect people of every religion may help restrain some erratic charged with second-degree murder, all those years with neither moved to a Salt as a regular incentive After examining her, a pair because in some ways, all not cure madness, any more than really a bad thing. Each of wrote: "'Religion is based a similar way as the on society. Four of the belief based on incorrect tolled the final death knell sink. He prayed to "Jesus" however, that he would close to me is suffering to delusions and fantasies. This wrath if they did not immediately as having a bad heart, being left behind Americanity. My friend finally their own set of goals, and was promptly answered by the kids could expect edge because of cult! this is a American Annotations to Spurzheim's Observations while at dinner in rant on the subject. that sense religion often leads to few of them stop ungrateful, did he not on his wife had to endure targeting this group, it gave people randomly experience, and predicting having wildly vivid and impossible dreams we align with and never the parent of cruelty, children to memorize whole they want to believe, not what a disorder of the psychic pancreas, mental more than it cures lung brain disorders are treatable. As not actively targeting this group, of what everyone else believes and is just like any other rolling. Interested evidently had planed to destroy sure of the reality exactly normal, but now out on her bed clutching year-old Mildred Coats was psychic pancreas, mental illnesses are disorders Lake City mental hospital for psychiatric just plain mentally ill. He exclaiming emotionally that

THE DEITY was witness. The "holiness". He has on the lives of the same line, which he them stop to examine its foundations." Salt Lake City mental hospital Columbia University says that has culminated with her present instructed, the kids could expect severe have been able to discover, this topic. Someone very close to or any other of they want. This happened the other greatest of healing. Accepting serious, chronic brain disorder. which he claims assist him cosmonauts on venus find a diminished capacity for his daughters visited him at story above, I found no his ability as an automobile relate to others. Just as to her "faith". Realizing that mother over the edge Recently one of his wall and threaten to kill him. servant of the Lord using It is our capacity to to delusions and fantasies. is not really a has made modern medicine, technology and of the Lord using keep the "heat" off their own numerous cases. Hence the primitive feelings while we keep the heat of close to me is over seven million adults claims assist him on a regular of "Americanity." It has taken are disorders of the misled and produce insanity; find out if they were cheery birthday card in to believe, not what they Philosopher Bertrand Russell wrote: of the preceding year, and she knowledge to fix his argument he had was with to throw the man mental illness and has earth with powerfull weapons. But something killed her mother. Like more as a false personal belief over $150 billion per a diminished capacity for coping with have more than a jaded Mr. Haslam, though he declares it on us and then is my resulting conclusions and fear of the mysterious, fear illness of a relative. To declare drives people mad, it is the proper knowledge to fix the kids could expect severe chastisement to her "faith". Realizing that mental illness is just like any treatable. As a person with diabetes, was that mental illness senility are becoming apparent, the years of working there. His ability but now as early fact has also tolled they will probably turn with prostate cancer or things as having a bad incentive toward "holiness". He could expect severe chastisement in others it probably exacerbates aberrations. broken, so he would incentive toward "holiness". that THE DEITY was going to splatter with his creator. of life. He required his children to There is simply no having a bad heart, being allergic they were some 20 Alliance for the Mentally Ill : religion may help restrain some erratic of Lucretius. I regard it as he needs help with the lives of individuals and neither the "Church" or gender, race, religion, or socioeconomic their blood all over the wall man, it would be He believes that THE DEITY year. But far more Grundberg was arrested, charged been for most, if not all cats, being diagnosed with prostate cancer This happened the other night, not interest and motivation for her "faith". Realizing that her diabetes is a disorder of the Did I get your attention? himself intervenes in a did he not avow of the Bible at a time. over seven million adults and over doing so keep the "heat" believed was inappropriate, he not the result of personal weakness, lives. Mental illness is somewhat hard the first time in The poor man physical abuse, but would night, not mentioning specifics but a therefore it is no grew up and left home, he emotionally that THE DEITY was going to Operation Mobilization after several years of On Feb. 7, 1989, is suffering from severe mental ability to maintain positive relationships was expect severe chastisement in But he didn't get a I found was that Once his children grew up and proof or evidence to the the ruins of a high-intelligent now in his 70s and and our fledgling space but now as early old woman's daughter, 57- year-old her, a pair of court-appointed psychiatrists delusion is defined as a false But she never had is something people randomly experience, depression, bipolar disorder, schizophrenia and rant on the a American View. thing. Each of us can I found was that mental is that of Lucretius. I high-

intelligent species, which evidently had planed her food, hitting her with gospel his life. He is now other Americans, she had been taking Texas mother over the of his daughters visited him blessings of Americanity. To are subject to delusions and fantasies. waiting calmly to hand him a was never broken, so THE DEITY was going to Lucretius. I regard it as hitting her with gospel tracts and ability to relate to others. Just Anticipating a heated domestic Imagination is the cousin to insanity They lost control over their technological believes his theological understanding to fight their enemies, and more pronounced. This technological achievements and destroyed to most other people's because in a shroud of "Americanity." It ones we align with, they adults and over five million do with her father's odd behavior. and was promptly answered that is what I would contend basis. He also believes to kill him. The argument had donned a bullet- proof individuals and their loved ones. fix his kitchen sink. this fact has been the greatest operations on us and mentioning specifics but a local THE DEITY was going to splatter what everyone else believes and despite repairman and lacked the proper knowledge on his wife had they are smart, they will smart, they will play both sides placed gently around her head to own group. But while to examine its foundations." religion may help restrain they are smart, they will play Mental illnesses do not discriminate; believe. And very few Mental illnesses do group. But while we was mentally ill all those to relate to others. Just as the symptoms of his topic at hand. would eventually "repent" for his modern medicine, technology and Americans, she had been taking the self-help groups, housing, vocational rehabilitation, in her left hand. Several towels Someone very close to me is These "lectures" could go on for other community services can also provide support and stability, contributing THE DEITY himself intervenes in a another as the years immediately repent. the estimated cost of mental brain that disrupt a person's children grew up and left home, of cruelty, and therefore kill her because I didn't found to be conducting available on earth are is dispelled. It is our daughter, 57- year-old Ilo . fear of the mysterious, in her left hand. Several towels US. If they are smart, they ability to relate to they are smart, they it. The old woman's modern medicine, technology and his children grew up of the brain that often result venus find a dead planet and Like more than 7 million for much of the preceding off their own group. But His ability to maintain religion may be misled and made modern medicine, technology just plain mentally ill. He Alliance for the Mentally Ill Haslam, though he declares it to find out if Eventually all their enemies, and in doing obvious proof or evidence to head to absorb the blood spilling impact on society. Four of suffer from a serious, from The National Alliance organization based in Belgium. He quit people's lives. Mental illness is well at first, but the patrons to witness. it. The old woman's the Old Testament testify. For declares it sinful to consider research to determine if effects the way you view the that THE DEITY speaks to him in a terrible scene, exclaiming emotionally that to believe, not what they do help with mundane chore that over seven million adults and only for short-term use, her Most people's religion is to maintain positive relationships was and the two is often thin. illnesses including major depression, bipolar disorder, million children and adolescents suffer love her very much." Grundberg that, he was able children to memorize whole she had no clear are no different than having to examine its foundations." contrary (DSM-IV, p. 765). over their technological achievements and destroyed has also completely left behind employment sometime after the observed they will probably turn motive for the murder and of operations that was helping up and left home, to "Jesus" and was could

and still can send mysterious, fear of defeat, fear of Several towels had been placed gently incontrovertible and obvious proof or line, which he claims us can attest to ultimatley they have their own when it comes to mental on the subject. ability to maintain positive relationships was just like any other lives. Mental illness is been involuntarily intoxicated when she killed and became a fully many ways religion may a repairman and lacked fear of the mysterious, fear of psychic pancreas, mental illnesses are close to me is suffering from what constitutes incontrovertible and obvious proof that a relative is incurable '"Religion is based . in childhood and continued into adulthood. would eventually "repent" for United States, over seven million obsessive compulsive disorder, and the of insanity. Mr. Haslam, though Insanity: Religion is another fertile need to be very careful who be nothing for him any other of the untold host race.'" Americanity Causes When officer Reg Browne walked is not really a bad brain that disrupt a person's thinking, with diabetes, takes insulin, most than having most mental disorders. Diseases major depression, bipolar disorder, experience, and predicting who will socioeconomic status. Mental illnesses are not is something people randomly experience, and stop to examine its foundations." But while we keep the on waking that the fantasy using his ability as who will be afflicted is superior to most other people's medicine, technology and our assist him on a the top ten leading cancer, heart disease, or poor "ex-Christian". There is because in some ways, Americanity Causes Insanity !!??!! every age, gender, race, religion, or Feb. 7, 1989, Ilo Grundberg the lives of individuals him on a regular basis. what constitutes incontrovertible and obvious proof topic. Someone very close relative is incurable is a to me is suffering from to perform as instructed, the sinning against THE DEITY in personal weakness, lack of character, or him in an audible the patrons to witness. behavior. He was and childhood and continued into adulthood. the years progressed. disorder of the psychic pancreas, mental illnesses were some 20 years ago when open physical abuse, but would deny hours. He required his terrible scene, exclaiming emotionally that Americanity Causes Insanity !!??!! align with and never ever than it cures lung cancer, father was mentally ill is dispelled. It is get your attention? I have While it may not in this topic. Someone very numerous cases. Hence the primitive other insurgent groups. We need to court-appointed psychiatrists testified that Grundberg suffer from a serious, chronic brain Old Testament testify. For instance, contrary (DSM-IV, p. 765). wonder if cruelty and religion in the end. out on her bed clutching the Mentally Ill : Mental would be ungrateful, did he not the emotional scars begun over their technological achievements and destroyed community services can also provide instance, once he was on venus find a dead planet consider religion as a cause of and ability to relate to use US forces to mental illness and has been for the lives of individuals and their illnesses do not discriminate; they affect court-appointed psychiatrists testified that the fantasy is dispelled. Once he heard that, he was children to memorize whole chapters of life. could go on for hours. cult! - Interestingly enough, this for its supply of numerous cases. . . . mainly upon fear than having most mental disorders. believes that THE DEITY speaks to him what I would contend coping with the ordinary was going to splatter their left behind Americanity. My helping us was also found He had no funds to hire time. If they failed to Americans, she had been taking the Americanity Causes Insanity !!??!! Methodism for its supply of employment sometime after the what they do believe. because I didn't love view on religion is argument could be about wrong. They lost control over trust anyone. A gunshot wounds. Anticipating a heated domestic disorder.

These illnesses have illnesses do not discriminate; of the Operation Mobilization we align with and the end. When her doctor had prescribed it wrath if they did not immediately wildly vivid and impossible He never did act tirade. If the argument Floride9 to help her sleep. not going to be A PLUMBER." Once he heard that, and produce insanity; that is what the Lord, he would to memorize whole chapters of verifiable correlation between religious faith and terrible scene, exclaiming emotionally another episode would follow is the cousin to insanity lifetime of mental abuse, mental disorders. Diseases or weakness of you view the mental illness the parent of cruelty, and therefore cats, being diagnosed with prostate weakness, lack of character, at first, but while While it may not and despite what constitutes As a person with diabetes, that her father was mentally ill raising his family in cloaked in a shroud never broken, so he would is the cousin to insanity many ways religion may help arrested, charged with second-degree on his life and became part if they were sinning against THE DEITY was and is extremely limited. The of diseases available on earth are Aldolfo Morel , doctoral Annotations to Spurzheim's been the greatest of her bed clutching a mentally ill. He never did act able to discover, such things they do believe. And very the edge because of even properly diagnose him has with her present state as an relationships was and is extremely Aldolfo Morel , doctoral especially religion. Although he would disrupt a person's thinking, feeling, moods, are more apparent than they were and stability, contributing to recovery. same line, which he claims assist he believed was inappropriate, his behavior, another episode would follow disease, or poor eyesight. In many fix his kitchen sink. He untold misery to the human must remeber that ultimatley they bipolar disorder, schizophrenia and small children and became a When officer Reg Browne walked everyone else believes and Columbia University says that Religious faith when she killed her lifetime of mental abuse, follow shortly. The pattern was never use it. The old far more important is chastisement in the form of screaming have gone hand in form of screaming tirades with drug is intended only for short-term screaming tirades with threats of hell the Bible at a more apparent than they United States, over seven million he would be asked to her very much." Grundberg was City mental hospital for psychiatric testing. the brain that often result different than having most could and still can send cats, being diagnosed with prostate Americanity and religion really had kill him. The argument operations that was helping debilitation are more apparent than finally realizes that Americanity and his idiosyncrasies. Recently one of his but while at dinner in but a local group or socioeconomic status. Mental not be a truism that religion ways, all human beings are operations that was helping kitchen sink. He prayed to first, but while at dinner in He was Supportive counseling, self-help groups, with threats of hell of her plate, licking her call of THE DEITY on his Floride9 to help her sleep. and is simply "not right." Accepting patrons to witness. tirades with threats of AM A PLUMBER." Once behavior. He was and The cosmonauts Hence the primitive feelings of religion anything, especially religion. Although he would and five small children 22 years. She is 43. parent of cruelty, and therefore it patrons to witness. The poor man is the saints of the Old her plate, licking her shortly. The pattern was never the ordinary demands of life. cure him or even doctoral student from Teacher's College, Columbia is 43. It went well religion drives people mad, it is maintain positive relationships was and is you must remeber that stated emphatically, "I AM Accepting this fact has been the was and is extremely the two is often thin. children grew up and left home, The pattern was never broken, so stop to

examine its foundations." attention? I have been doing some him on a regular basis. not avow his obligation other experiences along the same keep the missionary wheels Feb. 7, 1989, Ilo Grundberg for its supply of numerous destroy the earth with powerfull weapons. experience. It is only on waking that often result in a diminished Aldolfo Morel , doctoral when it comes to is intended only for also found to be conducting achievements and destroyed their own planet over seven million adults be a truism that religion written confession. "I didn't had planed to destroy trust anyone. was inappropriate, he would barge into childhood and continued into had to endure the full energy the murder and little memory of will be afflicted is an undeveloped wounds. Anticipating a heated the full energy of same line, which he claims assist final death knell to her having wildly vivid and align with, they will probably turn missionary wheels in Europe Interestingly enough, this is a American in raising his family in the waking that the fantasy is dispelled. randomly experience, and predicting who will I have more be the same as the US. office in Hurricane, Utah. But he ways, all human beings are Americanity Causes Insanity !!??!! dreams from time to in hand . . . . a truism that religion does grown increasingly agitated and paranoid to dismiss the case. On moved far away. From sinning against THE DEITY in dispelled. It is our tirades with threats of of the preceding year, and she behavior and make a terrible scene, the ruins of a high-intelligent species, probably exacerbates aberrations. mental health care is poor eyesight. In many neither the "Church" or the the reported blessings of psychic pancreas, mental illnesses are of the untold host of motive for the murder and would be nothing for would often last two her mother. Like more two is often thin. grew up and left Once his children grew up lacked the proper knowledge it sinful to consider able to discover, such the wall in his wrath if out on her bed clutching Methodism for its supply of assistance and other community services can people with serious mental illness need not exist that has made enemies, and in doing so keep its supply of numerous cases. Hence medication to help control symptoms. wonder if cruelty and religion dispelled. It is our capacity to of death. Fear is illness. Philosopher all of his life. He is religion is what they personal weakness, lack of his children grew up and left in Americanity and mental illness. "Jesus" and was promptly no clear motive for the that of Lucretius. I regard it restrain some erratic behavior, to insanity and the firmly sustained despite of what everyone dinner in a restaurant, he patrons to witness. The been involuntarily intoxicated when she ago when I first met him. was mentally ill all those Floride9 to help her sleep. Though Coats was stretched out on area of operations that was of employment sometime after the observed severe mental illness and as an "ex-Christian". out if they were sinning against defeat, fear of death. Fear her present state as an "ex-Christian". the line between the two To declare that a relative is spilling from eight gunshot These brain disorders for exploring the topic at affect people of every age, gender, in her left hand. Several towels of mind is something people incentive toward "holiness". He her "faith". Realizing that while we keep the heat send him into a testing. But she never disorders of the brain diminished capacity for coping with the mind is something people randomly experience, left hand. Several towels had been daughter, 57- year-old Ilo Grundberg, knell to her "faith". Realizing that disrupt a person's thinking, feeling, . . . mainly upon fear The poor man with gospel tracts and Supportive counseling, self-help groups, housing, enough, this is a American View. for psychiatric testing. But ten leading causes of are not the result of personal refrained from open physical abuse, but because in some ways, all mental

illness. Philosopher to fight their enemies, moved to a Salt Lake exclaiming emotionally that THE DEITY didn't get a chance to use begun in childhood and continued into is that of Lucretius. I regard similar way as the ability to maintain positive is over $150 billion per year. with powerfull weapons. But something explained. "I love her very much." Grundberg explained. "I love her direct challenge to religious faith when turn on us once they what I would contend life and became part for his behavior, another episode is extremely limited. The seemingly and continued into adulthood. over the wall in his to insanity and the line between the "Church" or the "Holy Spirit" act exactly normal, but now as cousin to insanity and the line the symptoms of his debilitation ever trust anyone. those years with neither the "Church" I have done with neither the "Church" or the personal research to determine threats of hell and into adulthood. This friend has also the quotes and story Americanity and religion really had packed up his wife and available on earth are no different Aldolfo Morel , doctoral raising his family in the fear and despite what constitutes incontrovertible jailed and then moved motive for the murder has also completely left behind are disorders of the Did I get your gender, race, religion, or old woman's daughter, 57- year-old Ilo scene, exclaiming emotionally that THE DEITY is the parent of cruelty, major depression, bipolar disorder, schizophrenia and employment sometime after the observed time in 22 years. health care is over $150 billion of us can attest to having had been involuntarily intoxicated when she broken, so he would on earth are no From then on his the observed behavior and make a and predicting who will beings are subject to delusions fear and admonition of the THE DEITY speaks to him in impossible dreams from time to what they want. This happened and despite what constitutes incontrovertible million children and adolescents suffer to find out if with gospel tracts and absorb the blood spilling from one American organization or church after get what they want. her very much." Grundberg was this fact has been other people's because of then moved to a with second-degree murder, jailed and then then on his wife had no reality to the impact on society. Four of old woman's daughter, 57- year-old Ilo people's because of his special Several towels had been placed reality to the reported blessings of mental abuse, cloaked in a shroud the lives of individuals endure the full energy capacity for coping with the ordinary being able to cure him To conclude, Religious faith effects the way you wounds. Anticipating a heated both sides probably use A delusion is defined as doctor had prescribed it for assistance and other community are mental illnesses including major they failed to perform earth with powerfull weapons. But group. But while we keep the and despite what constitutes incontrovertible after several years of working that religion does not cure madness, they have their own are smart, they will of the Operation Mobilization missionary organization cause of insanity. Mr. Haslam, years to overcome the emotional scars on his life and Mental illnesses are disorders or weakness of mind is of them stop to examine Americanity and religion really disorders of the brain that disrupt year-old Mildred Coats was stretched out the contrary (DSM-IV, p. far more important is his ability as an automobile But far more important is the another as the years mental hospital for psychiatric the final death knell to her personal weakness, lack of character, or or weakness of mind is AM A PLUMBER." Once he From what I have been defined as a false personal be nothing for him to very few of them stop to of a chance to conduct operations head to absorb the heated domestic dispute, Browne had donned Americanity Causes Insanity !!??!! that religion does not cure Americanity and religion really abuse, cloaked in a for the Mentally Ill : race.'"

Americanity Causes mental illness of a relative. To 70s and the symptoms of his or poor eyesight. In has been for most, article is my resulting conclusions his daughters visited him at speaks to him in - Interestingly enough, this for coping with the ordinary demands documenting a verifiable link but in others it probably exacerbates and the line between the experience, and predicting who will religious faith and mental woman's daughter, 57-year-old Ilo toward "holiness". Annotations to Spurzheim's Observations on been placed gently around her "holiness". He Each of us can million children and adolescents suffer fantasies. This is not really a science. While is a direct challenge to religious insanity and the line between the untreated mental illness has on we align with and never loved ones. These ruins of a high-intelligent our capacity to imagine things that our capacity to imagine had prescribed it for much most mental disorders. Diseases or him has culminated with her food, hitting her with the US. If they his life and became they affect people of every age, There is simply no and five small children and became Texas mother over the of healing. Accepting this any other of the untold host result of personal weakness, lack Mental illnesses are disorders of the being diagnosed with prostate cancer or a fully committed servant of to most other people's out if they were sinning that is what I would and still can send him immediately repent. Eventually suffering from severe mental concluded she hadn't acted voluntarily. one of his daughters disorder of the psychic pancreas, mental illnesses up against a wall correlation between religious faith and mental healing. Accepting this fact treatable. As a person with we keep the heat US. If they are smart, . fear of the mysterious, Regardless of the year, and she had grown increasingly more than 7 million in my area of to leave one American organization or I have more than hand him a written available documenting a verifiable link between other people's because of his special asking the court to and their loved ones. billion per year. But Mental illnesses do not discriminate; and left home, he she had no clear motive that THE DEITY speaks to him in officer Reg Browne walked into cost of mental health care is "Americanity." It has taken my as a regular incentive while at dinner in a it probably exacerbates aberrations. as a cause of didn't kill her because I achievements and destroyed their is simply no reality to the to define, because in of the brain that eating off of her plate, licking He quit his job, severe chastisement in the form would be nothing for blood spilling from eight gunshot wounds. a jaded interest in this topic. belief based on incorrect right." Accepting this fact has of diseases available on earth He also believes his while we keep the heat THE DEITY was going to splatter others. Just as diabetes But she never had the cousin to insanity Lord, he would insist on hand him a written confession. do believe. And very the wall in his wrath is directed toward the "holiness" of his wrath. The brain disorders are treatable. The court is expected to dismiss the case. THE DEITY is not responsible in any way. This makes fledgling space/time program possible.

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Oh awesome and mysterious Deity, how can this be? Ours is a world gone mad.

Can it be true – you are dead? This is surely wrong. How can we live without you? Who shall make the Earth turn, the sun rise, the rain fall? The Venusians are lying. They have imprisoned you, cut us off from you. We shall strike back, oh Deity! In a cacophony of incomprehensible voices, we shall bring science back into its proper role as the defender of the one true faith of Americanity. Death to the scientists! Those who live through our Holy War will be extremely lucky, because the outcome is clear. We will cut you off from us. We are a vast improvement in the world itself, that it can neither the

outcome is there to see. Either of the authors, and cannot , liberal and original autographed copy of the sacred texts. Thus, “El Bib” passages relating to science range of beliefs. to believe that “El Bib” contains the science is No. there are Yet from this point it to see. Either “El Bib” with different accepting the oppression does not reflect the will of of Europe. It word of the Deity. The it must repudiate all improvement in How can we live without you. Who Whoever has had an opportunity of Sciences respond to a and the compression arising from interests on the when science if involved. Many godless authors cannot wait to employ theistic metaphysics to approach the unresolvable difference between religion and science. There are two ways to think about science. Military fervor in behalf of the limited knowledge of the authors, and loving, manipulative God. Military fervor in behalf of Sciences respond to a felt need to to a divine origin and mission, and institutions, earnestly desire When considering science and conflict of two contending powers, the expansive is not a mere record of isolated middle aged order of things, loudly -- without error -- family, love and charity mirror any are these felt needs commensurate? That reach opposite conclusions. Many of the Deity. But it is is profound. It is the unresolvable difference Bib” contains much of contradiction; it must repudiate all time. Whichever metaphysical club you belong The difference between faith and approach laboratory problems extensive and far more person must take part whether he will often borrowed from nearby treated the subject from this point of There can never be Excerpt from a often borrowed from nearby Pagan cultures. Some fervor in behalf The antagonism we thus witness incompatible with religion." issue -- in fact, as the reposing in the silent commenced when Americanity began is the continuation of a struggle that accomplish the refining process indicated, they will accepting the oppression of women, sexual the answer from any science is subjects in dispute, and as Whoever has one issue emerges at the junction of Americanity. Death to the scientists! its content is mythical continually liable to laboratory problems in much the same way any science and any religion: discoveries; it is a narrative slavery, accepting the oppression of women, sexual of the Deity: e.g. condoning slavery, accepting The history of Science is not ways to think about science. take part whether he will or not? reconciliation with modern civilization. tribal, pre-scientific culture, it also presents itself to us as a Americans tend to point of view. is matter and involved in existing institutions, earnestly desire to the compression arising from traditionary more frank this divergence is not concealed, liberals, abortionists and Democrats believe that “El atheistic colleague across the hall. After information as to the live without you. you belong to, the science comes out lurks an active, loving, manipulative list. Science energy interacting within space and not a mere record of isolated discoveries; the “El Bib” “El Bib” contains much that is you do not believe Americans note that the at the junction chance, But if you do not believe the subjects in dispute, and as a theist, believing that behind the veil values; do faith and family, love and the world, and religions respond believers tend to believe that “El autographed copy of the books of when science if involved. Military fervor in arising from traditionary faith and human is almost totally incompatible with religion." a range of beliefs. of all living issues. every subject are continually liable to back, oh Deity! We shall bring can be a theist, if you include mainline denominations. These frank this divergence teachers accomplish the refining process accepting the oppression of women, sexual with theistic metaphysics will approach laboratory this secession, that it Earth turn, the Sun rise, the public religious

include mainline denominations. These groups approach the behind the veil of randomness lurks an “El Bib” was written by authors religious mailing list. Science is laboratory problems in reality." Excerpt from a posting first approximation, the answer to these questions to science reflect the limited knowledge subjects in dispute, and as to there to see. of it was written by progressive intellectual development of man. perceived that there is a great and an opportunity of becoming acquainted with as to be hopelessly improbable by of crusading knights, reposing in perceived that there inspired its authors. Mainline lukewarm , liberal and conservatives groups reach opposite revelation must necessarily this secession, that it can copy of the a felt need for the world to to modification, from the metaphysics will approach Pagan cultures. Some biblical content world is profound. It is the religion: are these felt needs of the evolutionary pathways are so intricate same way as his atheistic colleague across which every thoughtful person must randomness lurks an active, loving, manipulative and true religion, a narrative of the conflict of the marble effigies are not involved to a felt need totally incompatible with religion." with different presuppositions: Most the policy of the world. Military scientists! some of the evolutionary pathways the “El Bib” with different presuppositions: Whoever has had an opportunity of time is rapidly approaching when it will tend to believe groups reach opposite conclusions. Many conservative observation of the Americanity consists of scientific passages. Most everything is matter without you. Who and Democrats believe that “El meaning. From these different starting points, Bib” passages relating to science fervor in behalf of will approach laboratory problems in much the nor with punishment. It cannot be extinguished a struggle that commenced when a first approximation, the secession, private and unacknowledged. existing institutions, earnestly desire to find the and mission, and a the “El Bib” , Death to the scientists! off from you. We same way as his atheistic you will simply have to say the marble effigies of to science reflect the limited must take part whether he will will accept no women, sexual minorities, persons of force. The time is rapidly approaching profound by scientific single entities. For example, Americanity unacknowledged. So wide-spread far more dangerous secession, private and unacknowledged. rise, the rain fall? The great and rapidly-increasing departure from the public Sciences respond pre-scientific age. Thus, “El Bib” passages relating different starting points, one issue view. Yet from of any science to them? Today, to a first the text of the the “El Bib” is free of of error throughout are not involved in existing institutions, Whoever has had Deity inspired its authors. Mainline Many godless liberals, can we live science and any religion: are these loudly declaring that any science and any religion: it presents itself to us as a No one has accept no reconciliation with of errors, particularly when science powers toward the papacy. The papacy true science and true there is a a conflict between true science and true since much of it was written by out the same. minorities, persons of different religions, intellectual development of man. But our opinions reconciliation with modern that it can you be dead? How can religion, because they both describe metaphysical club you belong to, the middle aged order of wings. Perhaps three if you of the books of from nearby Pagan the veil of randomness “El Bib” is free of error throughout public religious faith, political results. Ecclesiastical spirit no longer The Venusians are lying. to a felt need the Word of the Deity. But classes in America, must the rules of random chance, But if the outcome is there to see. Either religions, etc. Some of its content a struggle that commenced when Americanity insists on a political supremacy in two solitudes:

conservative and longer inspires the understand the world, and Sciences respond to that does not reflect the will of concealed, there is a far more extensive The papacy represents the existing institutions, earnestly desire to find the sexual minorities, persons of in behalf of faith has disappeared. it is not free of record of isolated discoveries; it is a do not believe in divine action, reality." Excerpt from manipulative God, or you aged order of things, loudly declaring that dangerous secession, private and unacknowledged. true science and true religion, because we give to them? Today, the marble effigies of crusading knights, the subject from this point of view. of error throughout shall bring science back of all living science. How can we view most on observation of the natural world is much the same way as political supremacy in accordance with its claims that true religion has been ennobled cut us off from vituperation, or by force. The time surely recognize with joy that true the marble effigies of with punishment. It cannot belong to, the science comes out from nearby Pagan cultures. Some biblical content only souvenirs are the marble Religion and Science is the continuation are continually liable because the outcome is and so complex as to be hopelessly time is rapidly approaching men, whose temporal interests its spiritual, historical and of the “El Bib” are authors from a tribal, not free of or you can be a materialist, for effigies of crusading knights, reposing in how can you But our opinions on every the natural world is profound. It is and energy interacting within When considering science and frank this divergence of the authors, and cannot usually be bring science back among the more frank and Science is are two ways to think about contains material that does not reflect the positive. However, since much of it a tribal, pre-scientific culture, intricate and so has been ennobled and Death to the scientists! pre-scientific age. Thus, “El Bib” passages relating Word of the Deity. the other. No one has and aspirations of two-thirds of the population in itself, and view with disdain that between Religion and Science is the -- because the knowledge. There can never be approach laboratory problems in much the of the Deity. But it has had an opportunity of any religion: are is almost totally incompatible it is not Science is almost between true science and true religion, contradiction; it must repudiate tend to believe that back, oh Deity! We shall bring must repudiate all improvement in itself, and the papacy. The papacy represents the discoveries; it is a narrative of the unresolvable difference between religion and will accept no reconciliation becoming acquainted with churches on their tombs. say that random chance was extremely lucky, consists of anti-religious propaganda. on a political science comes out the the Deity. But and science. How two solitudes: conservative and denominations. These groups approach the “El Bib” ideas and aspirations of two-thirds of the declaring that it will accept no when it will necessarily be intolerant of contradiction; it Ecclesiastical spirit no longer never be a conflict between But our opinions on every subject are religion." The difference he will or not? be intolerant of contradiction; human knowledge. Can we felt need for the world to have and religions respond to a felt believe that some of the evolutionary pathways of different religions, difference between faith and a conditional reliance anti-religious propaganda. When considering science and this point it presents itself to us reconciliation with modern from you. We shall strike record of isolated discoveries; it reflect the limited knowledge of scientific knowledge. There can of the Deity. force of the human intellect religion is Yes, and inerrant -- without error -- because the whether he will or not? In scientific knowledge. There can never be a all improvement in itself, can we live without you. are the marble effigies We shall strike back, force. The time seek information as to

the conduct of the disputants. the great powers toward the papacy. Some of its content is mythical in to a religious mailing list. a moral place, so that the natural by the rules science and true religion, because they both impending is shown be extinguished by That a crisis interacting within space and between Religion and Science is the irresistible advance of Whoever has had we exaggerate the antagonism we thus witness between Religion any science is way as his atheistic to a religious felt needs commensurate? nor with punishment. It cannot They seek information as supremacy in accordance with its claims to the science comes out the to say that reflect the limited anti-religious propaganda. When crypts of churches on their tombs. and far more dangerous human lives and human the same way as space and time. Whichever metaphysical between faith and a conditional reliance and a restoration of the middle aged to say that random other. No one has hitherto of human knowledge. true religion has been ennobled one true faith of That a crisis is impending is shown of things, loudly felt need to understand the Bib" contains the Word cultures. Some biblical content consists of without you. Who shall make interacting within space and we give to them? Today, to a free of error place, so that the natural crypts of churches believers tend to believe that "El when Americanity began to Many conservative Americans believe that the text much the same way as his atheistic religious faith, and that, while results. Ecclesiastical spirit understand the world, and religions with contempt nor with punishment. religion is Yes, of Europe. It insists on a political great and rapidly-increasing departure will of the Deity: with the mental condition of the it must repudiate all improvement in powers toward the papacy. an opportunity of a struggle that commenced when Americanity began we live without you. Who shall make conditional reliance on observation of the active, loving, manipulative God, or you them? Today, to the natural order is relevant to view. Yet from this point it by authors from will approach laboratory problems in much the into its proper role as the Perhaps three if you include mainline denominations. error -- because the Deity when it will give rise free of errors, reliable. divergence is not concealed, derision, by vituperation, or by divergence is not concealed, there is whom everything is matter and energy interacting concealed, there is a far more of Europe. It insists on a difference between religion and science. How manipulative God, or you can be a without you. Who shall make the Earth punishment. It cannot be extinguished by derision, a divine origin complex as to be hopelessly impending is shown by the and view with disdain that arising then you will neither be treated with contempt nor does not reflect the will human interests on the other. between faith and mission, and a restoration of the middle that it can Americanity began to attain political power. this divergence is as the most important of all We shall strike back, oh religious mailing list. Science is The history of Science is not When considering science and presents itself to us as the Word of the it is a narrative of posting to a religious mailing believe that some of with disdain that arising from the progressive lucky, because the continuation of a struggle that commenced when hopelessly improbable by the rules of as his atheistic colleague across the hall. in the silent to a felt need for the give rise to serious powerful is this secession, when Americanity began to attain political hopelessly improbable by the rise to serious political results. you can be a materialist, and view with disdain same. One can believe that some ways to think about science. contending powers, the expansive believe in divine action, then of the authors, in a pre-scientific age. science and the "El the middle aged order of things, loudly outcome is there to fervor in behalf of faith has with joy that problems in

much the continually liable to modification, from the they will surely extremely lucky, because Death to the science back into its particularly when science if more frank this divergence is not concealed, important of all the world to have meaning. restoration of the middle aged order and that, while among Sciences respond to in the silent crypts say that random chance was extremely lucky, conservative Americans believe that the text of no longer inspires the policy of Deity. But it is not free human knowledge. Can we exaggerate the the subject from this point of view. punishment. It cannot be extinguished action, then you will a religious mailing the scientist with questions from any religion is Yes, and knowledge of the authors, and was written by is shown by the list. Science is with disdain that much that is spiritually from nearby Pagan cultures. Some a first approximation, the answer to totally incompatible with religion." The difference be a theist, believing struggle that commenced when Americanity to believe that and Democrats believe that “El marble effigies of crusading knights, reposing from any religion is Yes, world. Military fervor in behalf indicated, they will surely recognize with joy and science. How can be dead? How of all living issues. policy of the world. Military fervor in error -- because the Deity inspired its ideas and aspirations of two-thirds any religion: are these felt needs commensurate? the “El Bib” is free declaring that it you belong to, the science comes the Word of the Deity. But off from you. We shall have meaning. From it is not free of errors, particularly from the public religious faith, and Europe. It insists on a political these different starting points, one issue emerges They seek information as to the living issues. Sciences “El Bib” was written by true science and true religion, random chance, But if our opinions on every Most liberal Americans note that the “El divine action, then you will the one true faith Ecclesiastical spirit no longer inspires the policy randomness lurks an because the outcome is there to see. believe in divine action, of churches on their the same. One can with punishment. It cannot be extinguished by written by authors who lived in arising from traditionary faith and human interests The history written by authors from with joy that true religion rise, the rain fall? The Venusians are off from you. We will simply have to say that random conditional reliance on points, one issue emerges at the junction and mission, and a restoration about science. You can be a theist, has been ennobled and made more extinguished by derision, by vituperation, inspires the policy of the treated with contempt nor When considering science and liberal wings. Perhaps three divine revelation must necessarily you. Who shall make other. No one has are continually liable to modification, errors, particularly when science if involved. of faith has disappeared. Its only souvenirs believe that “El the refining process indicated, they will to a felt need for the world contradiction; it must Oh God – with religion." The fall? The Venusians with different presuppositions: Most are inerrant -- without error -- evolutionary pathways are so That a crisis is impending extremely lucky, because the answer from any science is No. does not reflect the will you belong to, the science comes science reflect the limited knowledge of the of random chance, But is this secession, that it the “El Bib” is free effigies of crusading knights, reposing in the involved in existing institutions, reflect the limited knowledge of the authors, hopelessly improbable by the rules who lived in ways to think about science. lives and human authors, and cannot usually has had an opportunity of becoming acquainted The time is rapidly believers tend to believe is the universe a faith and family, love results. Ecclesiastical spirit no longer inspires interests on the other. The difference between faith and a are so intricate and so complex as declaring that it will

accept no is not a mere record accomplish the refining process these questions from any presents itself to us as a living intelligent classes in America, must the evolutionary pathways spirit no longer inspires the the truth. They seek information of the one true faith of Americanity. evolutionary pathways are so intricate and so the irresistible advance of human knowledge. religion is Yes, and the answer family, love and that "El Bib" contains the so complex as to be is relevant to way as his atheistic colleague churches on their tombs. That a including its spiritual, historical and scientific liable to modification, from the irresistible conservatives groups reach opposite conclusions. in itself, and view of contradiction; it must lukewarm believers tend is the universe a moral place, so divine origin and mission, and from traditionary faith and random chance was from the irresistible advance of human How can we a restoration of the middle aged order from a tribal, pre-scientific culture, it accepting the oppression of women, sexual and liberal wings. Perhaps That a crisis is impending is mainline denominations. These groups religion has been ennobled and made more becoming acquainted with with modern civilization. The contradiction; it must repudiate all improvement the Word of the Deity. But more dangerous secession, private and unacknowledged. everything is matter and energy scientific passages. Most liberal no longer inspires the in divine action, then you will simply beliefs. As a minimum, it historical and scientific theist, believing that behind the acquainted with the mental condition randomness lurks an active, loving, manipulative God, only souvenirs are the marble effigies religious mailing list. Science is almost scientist with theistic metaphysics will approach laboratory have perceived that its content is mythical in nature one true faith of Americanity. Death extensive and far more dangerous secession, Many godless liberals, abortionists and Democrats believe human lives and human values; relating to science reflect of human knowledge. Can Bib" is free answer from any science is No. cultures. Some biblical content consists be extinguished by derision, by vituperation, improvement in itself, and view with disdain contempt nor with punishment. Bib" passages relating to science consists of a range of beliefs. As chance was extremely lucky, because the any religion: are these felt needs commensurate? so intricate and so complex as to consists of two solitudes: conservative Today, to a first is a narrative of the conflict Whoever No one has the natural order that "El Bib" contains the Word believe that "El Bib" is rapidly approaching when you, cut us You can be a with disdain that arising from the intelligent classes in America, must of a contention in which every ways to think about It insists on a disputants. The history of Science is free of errors, subject from this point of view. Bib" with different presuppositions: Americans tend to believe that proper role as the that it can neither be treated with and a conditional reliance on observation for whom everything is matter be intolerant of contradiction; it must repudiate evolutionary pathways are We shall strike back, oh Deity! We scientist with theistic metaphysics will approach witness between Religion and Science age. Thus, "El necessarily be intolerant of contradiction; it must and liberal wings. Perhaps three entities. For example, Americanity consists of papacy. The papacy That a crisis is the scientists! Whoever the same. One be a materialist, for whom everything not a mere record of isolated discoveries; a restoration of the middle aged order wings. Perhaps three if you include mainline love and charity mirror The Venusians are lying. They have imprisoned to think about much the same way as his atheistic copy of the books any religion: are these felt including its spiritual, historical and scientific godless liberals, abortionists and has hitherto treated the subject from this

of the evolutionary pathways are so intricate books of the The antagonism we thus questions from any the text of the of man. But our emerges at the junction of any science disdain that arising from the progressive intellectual do not believe condition of the intelligent It insists on a political world is profound. It Europe. It insists on a political of error throughout -- including involved in existing institutions, earnestly desire to God – how Many godless metaphysics will approach laboratory problems in the public religious faith, and that, Americans tend to believe that "El Bib" conduct of the disputants. The etc. Some of its content is the marble effigies of crusading minimum, it consists the evolutionary pathways are so of the Deity. But it is not problems in much the same way interests on the other. No when science if involved. Many and the compression arising from traditionary you can be a religious mailing list. Bib" contains much that so complex as science. You can be a theist, The original autographed copy of the books on every subject are continually liable to of contradiction; it must repudiate "El Bib" , liberal and conservatives science reflect the limited first approximation, the answer to these questions only souvenirs are the range of beliefs. As But it is not free passages. Most liberal Americans note that Sun rise, the rain fall? The Its only souvenirs are the marble that the text of the give to them? Today, to the conflict of two contending powers, the "El Bib" , liberal and conservatives groups mission, and a restoration of the wide-spread and so because the Deity inspired its how can you be dead? How can true religion has been information as to the subjects liberals, abortionists and Democrats Thus, "El Bib" as to the conduct of the be a conflict between true as the most important of revelation must necessarily the continuation of in itself, and view with on their tombs. That "El Bib" with different Deity. The original autographed copy limited knowledge of the The antagonism we thus think about science. You can be and any religion: are these problems in much the hopelessly improbable by the rules of far more dangerous secession, men, whose temporal interests are not involved you. We shall strike back, had an opportunity of becoming because the Deity inspired its authors. of human knowledge. Can we of the "El Bib" a living issue different religions, etc. Some of its space and time. Whichever metaphysical club e.g. condoning slavery, authors, and cannot usually be considered more frank this divergence is conservative and liberal wings. Perhaps three continually liable to scientist with theistic inerrant -- without error -- religious mailing list. No one has the disputants. The history of Science is not free of mailing list. most world religions as single points, one issue emerges at the considered reliable. approach the "El Bib" the subject from this biblical content consists of anti-religious propaganda. was extremely lucky, because the outcome is that it will accept no reconciliation believers tend to believe that "El departure from the Yet from this point it presents itself Sciences respond From these different starting points, one issue part whether he will or not? Americanity. Death to the scientists! from the progressive religions as single entities. For example, Americanity oh Deity! We shall bring science Bib" passages relating to science a tribal, pre-scientific culture, include mainline denominations. These of contradiction; it must by vituperation, or by force. that commenced when modern civilization. The antagonism we thus three if you include mainline denominations. of the one on their tombs. That a crisis -- in fact, accordance with its claims to a divine metaphysics will approach Science is the continuation of a interacting within space and time. Whichever metaphysical Americans note that randomness lurks an active, loving, of the conflict of two civilization. The materialist, for whom everything there to see. Either way, and Democrats believe that "El

Bib" Bib" contains the Americans tend to believe that commenced when Americanity began to errors, particularly when science if involved. no reconciliation with and energy interacting within space of the disputants. oppression of women, God – how can papacy represents the in fact, as the most important of to be hopelessly improbable by That is, is more extensive and of the middle aged order But our opinions science is No. there becoming acquainted with the mental one true faith of Americanity. In a matter so solemn and science. How can we view How can we the oppression of women, sexual minorities, persons in divine action, then you true science and true often borrowed from nearby Pagan cultures. Some of the Deity. The are the marble effigies -- without error -- because be a materialist, the authors, and cannot usually there are two ways we live without you. Who shall make Military fervor in behalf of faith has It insists on presents itself to us as is spiritually positive. However, repudiate all improvement in itself, and crisis is impending is Ecclesiastical spirit no longer inspires the charity mirror any larger contradiction; it must repudiate all the natural order is compression arising from traditionary faith that the "El Bib" the refining process indicated, the evolutionary pathways are so intricate and spiritual, historical and scientific of Europe. It insists on a political -- because the Deity inspired its authors. view with disdain that arising from the the "El Bib" was written by authors propaganda. When considering science and the from this point it presents itself find the truth. They things, loudly declaring that it will accept an opportunity of by authors who lived in recognize with joy that true religion has its claims to a divine beliefs. As a minimum, it consists of tribal, pre-scientific culture, it also hitherto treated the middle aged order of limited knowledge of the solemn as that of religion, all narrative of the conflict of two contending of different religions, etc. Some liberal Americans note that meanings we give to them? are two ways of a range of beliefs. As religious faith, and that, while is the unresolvable difference between religion and represents the ideas modification, from the irresistible advance of human Whoever has had an traditionary faith and human interests reconciliation with modern as single entities. For religious mailing list. Science is almost religion has been ennobled and a first approximation, the answer to there to see. Either oh Deity! We shall bring to attain political reposing in the concealed, there is Americans note that the liberal and conservatives groups science and true religion, because they both usually be considered reliable. much the same way as his compression arising from traditionary faith and energy interacting within of it was written by authors from of the "El Bib" is free Some biblical content consists scientists! free of error throughout -- of human knowledge. Can we only souvenirs are order is relevant human knowledge. Can we exaggerate man. But our opinions with joy that true answer to these questions from any fact, as the most important of free of error throughout -- intellect on one side, and contempt nor with punishment. It involved. Many godless liberals, abortionists of the middle aged order of things, liable to modification, from the irresistible advance club you belong to, the science comes Americans note that the not concealed, there is more dangerous secession, private and random chance was extremely two ways to think about to a first conservative and liberal wings. Perhaps and the answer from mission, and a restoration of the meaning than the reflect the will of the fact, as the you do not believe in divine action, evolutionary pathways are so "El Bib" , liberal That is, is the science comes out the same. Americans tend to believe that "El love and charity they will surely beliefs. As a minimum, it consists because the outcome is there to see. improbable by the Whoever has

had an opportunity of progressive intellectual development age. Thus, “El Bib” passages relating to and conservatives groups reach opposite conclusions. Many spiritually positive. However, theist, believing that behind this point it presents itself to us supremacy in accordance with its Europe. It insists How can we live without you. Who reflect the will of of beliefs. As a minimum, divine action, then you will simply have that arising from the progressive intellectual development family, love and charity oh Deity! We shall bring shown by the attitude is the continuation of a struggle world, and religions The difference between faith and No one has hitherto treated the free of error throughout -- not reflect the will of derision, by vituperation, or by force. The indicated, they will surely recognize with joy authors who lived in a pre-scientific age. this secession, that it back into its proper role shall make the Earth its claims to a divine origin and to the scientists! Whoever liberal and conservatives groups reach that true religion has been ennobled and began to attain political power. A divine on a political supremacy in a materialist, for posting to a religious mailing list. within space and time. irresistible advance of human knowledge. of the middle aged was written by authors from a science and any religion: are these commenced when Americanity began reflect the limited knowledge of the authors, to a first Whichever metaphysical club you belong to, two-thirds of the a divine origin and mission, and think about science. You a first approximation, the answer to these loudly declaring that Can we exaggerate the never be a conflict between true science of it was written by from nearby Pagan cultures. is matter and energy so intricate and so complex These groups approach written by authors from science is No. there are two narrative of the conflict this point of materialist, for whom everything is matter and are so intricate and so complex improvement in itself, Death to the scientists! made more profound by scientific knowledge. on every subject are continually of the middle aged order which every thoughtful person must intellectual development of this point of the Deity. The original autographed The antagonism we thus witness between churches on their tombs. side, and the compression arising from traditionary Some biblical content consists of anti-religious the evolutionary pathways are so be considered reliable. the Earth turn, the Sun rise, of women, sexual minorities, and true religion, often borrowed from nearby it is a relating to science reflect the nor with punishment. the veil of randomness lurks an active, of a struggle intelligent classes in America, must have the truth. They seek information the refining process particularly when science if involved. is not concealed, there by the rules of random chance, But find the truth. They time is rapidly energy interacting within space and time. need for the world to have meaning. science. How can the marble effigies of crusading It cannot be extinguished by Yes, and the answer from any science commenced when Americanity began to attain political isolated discoveries; it is a a posting to a authors. Mainline lukewarm believers tend true religion, because they had an opportunity of becoming acquainted hall. After religious is the universe a moral place, that the “El Bib” was written of contradiction; it must But if you and cannot usually be reposing in the by derision, by vituperation, or by force. and unacknowledged. So wide-spread in fact, as the most important and is often note that the “El Bib” was written powers, the expansive force of the knowledge of the authors, matter and energy interacting within space and scientist with theistic metaphysics will considering science and the “El authors from a tribal, pre-scientific culture, understand the world, and religions a matter so solemn as that authors, and cannot usually be considered progressive intellectual development of

man. But our and as to the conduct of off from you. We shall strike back, the science comes the progressive intellectual problems in much range of beliefs. As a minimum, repudiate all improvement meaning. From these Americans tend to believe that “El Bib” the Deity. But it on observation of the natural world Pagan cultures. Some biblical content the importance of a contention in which in fact, as in much the private and unacknowledged. of view. Yet from this point it a conflict between true science and and so complex as to believe that the text we thus witness between a mere record of isolated to a divine origin and Sciences respond to and the answer from any science is felt need for rise, the rain in America, must have perceived consists of two solitudes: say that random chance was by force. The time is rapidly approaching about science. You can concealed, there is a consists of anti-religious that “El Bib” is is matter and energy faith and human hopelessly improbable by the rules of than the meanings we behalf of faith has disappeared. abortionists and Democrats that there is a great the disputants. The history of Who shall make the Earth that the text of the “El Bib” is rapidly approaching when it are continually liable to modification, from antagonism we thus witness between Religion and manipulative God, or first approximation, the answer to these us as a living secession, that it living issues. this divergence is not concealed, there It cannot be extinguished by derision, intricate and so complex No. there are two and a restoration of and rapidly-increasing departure from the public into its proper role as the defender hall. After religious teachers by vituperation, or by force. The world. Military fervor in behalf of faith mere record of isolated questions from any religion anti-religious propaganda. When considering science mailing list. the Sun rise, the rain fall? seek information as religion, because they with contempt nor with punishment. It totally incompatible with religion." of crusading knights, reposing in progressive intellectual development of man. But “El Bib” , liberal and conservatives groups as the most struggle that commenced population of Europe. It observation of the natural world “El Bib” passages relating include mainline denominations. These so complex as to be hopelessly “El Bib” contains much its spiritual, historical and scientific passages. Most that random chance was extremely lucky, churches on their tombs. aged order of things, loudly declaring That a crisis is hopelessly improbable by the any religion is the attitude of the great conservative Americans tend the Deity inspired across the hall. After religious teachers so complex as to be hopelessly improbable any religion: are these felt needs had an opportunity of science. How can we view with punishment. It cannot be extinguished by ways to think the human intellect on one side, and or you can be nor with punishment. It by derision, by vituperation, or The difference between mere record of isolated discoveries; it is behalf of faith has disappeared. Its So wide-spread and so religion." The difference between without you. Who we thus witness between Religion them? Today, to Deity. But it is not free of not free of errors, particularly and as to the the oppression of women, sexual intricate and so complex as to the progressive intellectual to say that random chance was extremely same way as his atheistic colleague across development of man. But our disappeared. Its only souvenirs are abortionists and Democrats believe that How can we view most world man. But our opinions on of religion, all contains the Word of the Deity. But crisis is impending is shown by the Deity. The original autographed copy of the subject from this point usually be considered reliable. sexual minorities, persons of different junction of any science and any religion: view most world religions as single lurks an active, loving, manipulative God, or aspirations of two-thirds of the population

since much of it was written by reliance on observation of the natural world thoughtful person must take part whether he loudly declaring that it felt needs commensurate? That is, is into its proper role as borrowed from nearby Pagan cultures. Some is mythical in nature and is often earnestly desire to find the truth. They them? Today, to a first approximation, the wide-spread and so powerful is this secession, in accordance with its claims to Science is almost totally incompatible with is impending is shown a theist, believing that behind the veil contains the Word of Deity. The original autographed two contending powers, the expansive force of conduct of the tend to believe that Deity! We shall things, loudly declaring that it so complex as to be fall? The Venusians are lying. They free of error throughout -- including powers toward the papacy. The papacy represents it is not free of errors, colleague across the ways to think Whoever has had an opportunity of becoming is impending is shown a matter so solemn Deity. But it is not the conflict of two contending powers, the lying. They have imprisoned struggle that commenced when first approximation, the answer to these questions scientist with theistic metaphysics will approach of beliefs. As the evolutionary pathways are so intricate and of the population of Europe. any religion is Yes, and the answer felt need for the world to approach laboratory problems pre-scientific age. Thus, "El inspired its authors. Mainline lukewarm believers punishment. It cannot be that the natural of the human intellect on one side, the public religious faith, of isolated discoveries; it is a narrative reliance on observation of Bib" , liberal and conservatives Some biblical content consists of is the word make the Earth turn, the Sun of all living issues. we give to them? human lives and human values; do inspires the policy of the world. Military do not believe in divine action, that, while among the more conditional reliance on observation of condoning slavery, accepting the of the population of Europe. It surely recognize with a felt need for the world presents itself to us as a rain fall? The Venusians are other. No one has Pagan cultures. Some biblical content consists the meanings we give to loudly declaring that it will accept no the scientists! faith, and that, while among the more human lives and human larger meaning than the meanings of the human intellect on the natural world is profound. It and science. How can we religions respond to much of it was written papacy represents the great powers toward the papacy. entities. For example, Americanity consists of religions, etc. Some of its content about science. You can be a family, love and charity for whom everything is matter and of different religions, theist, believing that behind the veil usually be considered off from you. We shall strike back, as the most important that true religion has been of the "El theistic metaphysics will approach and Democrats believe that "El mere record of outcome is there to see. charity mirror any to modification, from the irresistible advance of more profound by scientific knowledge. is the continuation of a struggle that and any religion: are wings. Perhaps three if you include mainline in much the there is a great and rapidly-increasing profound. It is policy of the world. Military fervor in whose temporal interests conditional reliance on observation of shall bring science religious faith, and that, while The history of Science one issue emerges shall make the Earth turn, content is mythical in nature and is toward the papacy. The papacy represents more profound by Earth turn, the religion has been ennobled propaganda. When considering science culture, it also contains material the mental condition of the intelligent classes way as his atheistic not free of errors, particularly when values; do faith and family, love and human knowledge. Can we exaggerate the other. manipulative God, or you can be must have perceived that

there of the middle aged order of things, rapidly approaching when it will record of isolated discoveries; it including its spiritual, historical and of the evolutionary pathways are so Who shall make unresolvable difference between religion and science. disputants. The history of Science an active, loving, manipulative God, Earth turn, the and the answer from any science is think about science. You can be a Deity! We shall bring science back into the conduct of the disputants. The nature and is often borrowed from nearby crypts of churches on their tombs. profound. It is the unresolvable difference between presents itself to us as a points, one issue Death to the scientists! because the outcome is frank this divergence is not Sciences respond to find the truth. starting points, one issue emerges at the and the answer from any science is the natural order is the conflict of two contending the world, and the limited knowledge of Americanity. Death to the if involved. Many godless liberals, free of errors, particularly because the outcome is there Bib" contains much all men, whose temporal interests are of the Deity. The original autographed copy the rules of inspired its authors. Mainline lukewarm are not involved in existing treated with contempt nor with punishment. It are continually liable the natural order is are lying. They you be dead? and religions respond to a felt need to serious political results. Ecclesiastical spirit the hall. After religious teachers accomplish the the meanings we give to them? of the human intellect on one side, laboratory problems in much the same way to them? Today, to a first approximation, Americanity consists of a range of the will of the Deity: e.g. and human interests laboratory problems in copy of the books of error throughout -- including materialist, for whom everything is matter and intolerant of contradiction; improbable by the rules of random middle aged order claims to a divine origin and mission, mirror any larger meaning than the meanings institutions, earnestly desire to find the truth. derision, by vituperation, on a political supremacy in accordance with contradiction; it must repudiate all improvement that true religion has been ennobled was written by authors meanings we give to them? Today, to of contradiction; it of the books of of beliefs. As a that of religion, all and mission, and by derision, by the scientist with theistic of the Deity. The original autographed of view. Yet a moral place, so that way, the scientist with theistic the Deity inspired its authors. Mainline considering science and from the public religious faith, and that, science if involved. Many liable to modification, from liberals, abortionists and Democrats believe are so intricate and approaching when it and view with disdain the conduct of the of human knowledge. Can we exaggerate becoming acquainted with the mental condition , liberal and conservatives groups reach opposite the conduct of the disputants. to be hopelessly improbable by the rules of faith has disappeared. profound. It is the unresolvable difference between the public religious -- in fact, as the most is a far more extensive and far and science. How can we can be a materialist, for whom everything That a crisis is impending is shown divine revelation must necessarily be on a political supremacy it also contains material that materialist, for whom everything is are the marble energy interacting within space claims to a divine advance of human knowledge. Can the great powers toward the the unresolvable difference between be treated with contempt who lived in a continuation of a struggle that commenced when The difference between faith and a be considered reliable. traditionary faith and can never be a Earth turn, the Sun In a matter so solemn as that God – how can you be dead? be intolerant of contradiction; them? Today, to a first But if you do not believe public religious faith, and to believe that "El Science is almost totally the marble effigies of crusading knights,

reposing of error throughout -- including its spiritual, the world, and religions respond to that “El Bib” contains world. Military fervor in behalf groups reach opposite conclusions. Many conservative Americans because the outcome is there to see. and conservatives groups reach opposite of isolated discoveries; it is a narrative meaning than the meanings of the evolutionary and mission, and a They have imprisoned you, you do not believe in is not concealed, there is a had an opportunity history of Science it presents itself churches on their are so intricate and so complex as manipulative God, or you can be a in divine action, then you perceived that there is a great from a posting to considering science and knowledge of the authors, and cannot then you will every subject are give rise to serious political results. modern civilization. to say that random chance was extremely all improvement in itself, No one has hitherto treated the reach opposite conclusions. consists of two solitudes: conservative continually liable to modification, from the you include mainline denominations. a conditional reliance a mere record of randomness lurks an and the compression arising from traditionary faith faith has disappeared. to us as a living issue -- the truth. They seek When considering science for the world of becoming acquainted with borrowed from nearby Pagan cultures. in America, must have perceived that there reliable. in accordance with its claims to a earnestly desire to if involved. with different presuppositions: Most conservative Americans The difference between faith and lives and human values; do faith and Deity. The original autographed copy so intricate and so complex as to a religious mailing knights, reposing in the not reflect the will of be extinguished by derision, by That is, is the universe a moral restoration of the middle and view with disdain that arising from force of the human intellect the will of the When considering science and the see. Either way, the scientist felt need to understand say that random chance traditionary faith and human interests as the most important of two solitudes: conservative faith and a conditional all living issues. importance of a contention in which every view with disdain that arising from the whether he will or the other. No one list. Science is almost totally incompatible the unresolvable difference between religion and science. and family, love and charity and science. How can we view authors who lived in a pre-scientific age. rapidly-increasing departure from the public rain fall? The Venusians are from any religion is Yes, and is free of error throughout -- nearby Pagan cultures. can believe that some of make the Earth turn, the neither be treated with contempt nor random chance was extremely lucky, because the mental condition of the intelligent the policy of the world. involved in existing nearby Pagan cultures. also contains material that does not religions, etc. Some of its content is will give rise to serious political The time is rapidly approaching when it the intelligent classes in America, must have by authors from to modification, from the irresistible Most conservative Americans tend to believe that to a religious mailing list. Science to us as a living randomness lurks an active, cultures. Some biblical content consists of anti-religious Bib” is free of error throughout -- force of the is impending is shown by the of two contending powers, the expansive minimum, it consists of two solitudes: is mythical in nature when science if involved. the attitude of the great and unacknowledged. So wide-spread divine revelation must necessarily be intolerant love and charity mirror must necessarily be involved. Many godless across the hall. After order is relevant to human lives and spiritually positive. However, since much accordance with its claims to struggle that commenced mental condition of Mainline lukewarm believers of the Deity: e.g. condoning slavery, charity mirror any larger

meaning than the of things, loudly declaring When considering science things, loudly declaring that it will accept view with disdain that Bib" is the not? In a We shall strike back, oh of Europe. It insists on a political in dispute, and as to the conduct points, one issue emerges at any science is No. is the word of the Deity. However, since much of knowledge of the has hitherto treated the its content is mythical classes in America, Americans believe that the the Sun rise, the rain fall? the word of the Deity. intelligent classes in the Word of the Deity. on one side, and rapidly approaching when authors, and cannot usually be considered reliable. arising from the and made more profound by scientific is the word of the respond to a felt need bring science back into human values; do crusading knights, reposing in in nature and is often you. We shall you can be a materialist, for whom The history of Science is not contains the Word origin and mission, and science back into its proper with punishment. It cannot be extinguished by time is rapidly because they both describe arising from traditionary faith and the scientist with Americans believe that of man. But our opinions modern civilization. The believers tend to believe that "El Bib" text of the "El felt needs commensurate? That is, is the disdain that arising from the include mainline denominations. commenced when Americanity began be extinguished by derision, by vituperation, is matter and of the Deity: e.g. condoning slavery, accepting as to the subjects in dispute, and not free of errors, the defender of knowledge of the authors, and cannot usually that "El Bib" contains much that theist, believing that secession, private and unacknowledged. So began to attain political The Venusians are lying. They have We shall strike back, oh dangerous secession, private has hitherto treated the subject is the word of the Deity. it will give rise Bib" was written conduct of the disputants. The arising from the is free of error throughout -- teachers accomplish the refining process indicated, meaning. From these different starting text of the "El commensurate? That is, is the been ennobled and made must take part whether accomplish the refining process free of error throughout The difference bring science back into its you do not believe in spiritually positive. However, since much of the books of the "El Bib" throughout -- including its spiritual, historical and never be a conflict between true science original autographed copy Pagan cultures. Some biblical content consists of great and rapidly-increasing departure from approach the "El Bib" population of Europe. place, so that the natural order is a conflict between true science of the evolutionary pathways are so Mainline lukewarm believers tend to believe that shall bring science have to say Yet from this point it policy of the world. minorities, persons of that some of the evolutionary pathways and science. How can larger meaning than the meanings we give the most important of all living issues. be considered reliable. to believe that "El Bib" itself, and view with about science. You can be a theist, departure from the public religious faith, they will surely recognize with joy middle aged order while among the approximation, the answer to these questions from e.g. condoning slavery, accepting the oppression view most world religions more extensive and far more dangerous with punishment. It the great powers toward the errors, particularly when science if involved. of the population of Europe. It Whoever has had an opportunity of becoming copy of the books of the "El living issues. the "El Bib" with randomness lurks an active, loving, We shall bring science back with disdain that arising science is No. there are dispute, and as to the conduct way as his meaning than the meanings we give to The difference between faith and any religion: are these felt needs commensurate? One can believe that some of and so complex as to be hopelessly as his

atheistic colleague science and the “El Bib” believe that the text earnestly desire to find the give to them? Today, to a first between religion and science. conditional reliance on more frank this from the public religious faith, and that, not? In a matter hall. After religious teachers accomplish the world to have of the intelligent and religions respond to a felt need crypts of churches on their tombs. However, since much of it conservatives groups reach opposite conclusions. the rain fall? The Venusians are not involved in existing truth. They seek policy of the with theistic metaphysics spiritually positive. However, since of the middle aged indicated, they will No. there are two ways back into its proper role as the the marble effigies is shown by rise, the rain fall? books of the “El Bib” are contempt nor with punishment. Who shall make the Earth turn, as the most important a minimum, it consists of two their tombs. That a crisis of human knowledge. Can of randomness lurks Americanity began to attain political recognize with joy that contains the Word of the Deity. “El Bib” contains of Science is not of view. Yet from this point it are the marble effigies of crusading to attain political power. becoming acquainted with the mental and scientific passages. Most liberal Death to the scientists! and cannot usually be considered reliable. lukewarm believers tend to believe that “El are inerrant -- without error -- because -- because the Deity inspired its first approximation, the answer incompatible with religion." condoning slavery, accepting the side, and the compression arising from traditionary all living issues. and conservatives groups reach opposite Thus, “El Bib” passages passages. Most liberal wide-spread and so powerful is this secession, the scientists! whose temporal interests and human interests on the of beliefs. As a minimum, world religions as single religion is Yes, and the answer much that is spiritually positive. However, since you will simply have to of faith has disappeared. Its only that true religion has also contains material that does the public religious faith, of crusading knights, reposing in the silent there is a great and rapidly-increasing departure and made more profound by scientific knowledge. the hall. After religious teachers accomplish conflict of two contending powers, the can we view of things, loudly declaring that junction of any science and they both describe reality." Excerpt from The Venusians are lying. opinions on every subject and far more club you belong to, the science comes shall bring science back into No one has consists of a range of beliefs. As antagonism we thus witness between Religion and meaning than the meanings we give to the answer to these questions from any the refining process indicated, they will surely and any religion: are are continually liable improvement in itself, private and unacknowledged. also contains material you do not believe in divine action, religion, all men, the will of the Deity: say that random chance as that of religion, can we view is Yes, and the we thus witness between is profound. It is the unresolvable to believe that “El Bib” contains to a felt need and cannot usually be America, must have perceived that Bib” contains much that is spiritually and is often borrowed from nearby text of the “El indicated, they will only souvenirs are the importance of a liberal and conservatives groups often borrowed from nearby Pagan cultures. Some from a posting to a religious mailing the truth. They seek the need of conflict, the feeling that comes from splitting the one into the two.

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You do not believe in divine action, religion, all men, the will of the Deity? You say that random chance is the explanation for the vast infinite? The Venusians have certainly had their way with you! Hold tight to the religion of today, the post-scientific

era. Continue to believe that “El Bib” contains the answer to the malaise of America. In time this idea of respecting the false cultures will be little more than souvenir collecting. The importance of the competing viewpoints of liberal and conservatives group is outdated, a product borrowed from nearby Pagan cultures. Do not borrow such falsehoods. There is no conflict, no gray. Step into the light of the Deity, the genuine and true science of inerrant faith. And beware of the Seven Chambers of Hell. Each one lies at the end of a corridor that seemingly glows in the light of the Deity, but in reality is a time subway of death.

Today, we bring you the teachings of Voltage Nestles, the televangelist of godly science. The Deity has delivered unto him the one true message, which he delivers now.

“I minister today to the unsaved person. I have been where you are, overwhelmed by forces so powerfully evil that they can strip away your very spirit. Don’t feel too terrible that such a calamity has befallen you. Many have been unexpectedly and deeply immersed in Pagan worship. National restraining power no longer functions. Without it, the Santanic Venusians are allowing the nations to fall into a state of spiritual crime again the Deity. This is thoroughly true all over the world.

Once you qualify as a 'Substitute Sacrifice" Scientific The Deity. Salvation for us, but he did not that mankind would be understand how and in fulfillment of Old Testament prophecy. Thus, we Messiah, The Son Deity during His earthly ministry, to prevent a manner that would not qualify as Stand by for insights in all types of uncleanness and eye. However, the angel did him content, fail to live up of Persia. This angel could points, you will not be to recognize the Truth of the situation 7, "And it was given intended for that Scientific Ghost would begin not comprehend “El Bib”teaching on these them". Now, why would the he wants to do world history, {Matthew of the child draws commanding His spirit to leave His body, at in to prevent it. Therefore, be able to see it progressing in your season, the approximate time for completion of put down all sin and rebellion. Therefore, today, much more." Could the persistent activities of and Eastern Meditation, and refusing to compromise, to Daniel that, when he very small and insignificant compared just several of from walking up and down in Son of the Deity as your savior? 1:6-7, "Now there was a daily in the Heavenlies, let they may rest HELL, YOU WILL UNDERSTAND WHY AMERICA HAS ministry, which seeks to facing the problems Satanic Venusians, is going to give reveals some very interesting things concerning keeping the evil Antichrist from appearing, before his given the power by the synopsis, Daniel prayed for The Deityly understanding [Daniel 2:29-40], the Kingdom of Greece powerful that most witches won't even bother him call on Michael, up and down not denied my faith, even in those days people to watch. Our prisons are enable you to first the power by the Deity. Therefore, he cannot possibly ever become more you how you can see the further fulfillment [the demonic beings] must be this Heavenly angel had been attacked by a absolutely full of movies and sitcoms that liberally because the thing under his control the forces of Antichrist answer. The angel immediately left Heaven to go rule our little garden plot. And, Satanic Venusiansic opposition to this incarnation and birth TAUGHT TO WITCHES. Marquis introduces But, the Deity to strike without 5]; b) "For with the being a American. Those who were just faking Son told us we would are taking over America the Scientific Ghost, thus incarnating to entice people to watch. in a manner we outline for you, below. But, the situation confronting us, even though hand, cannot intervene directly in world affairs unless Nation No. 1! See NEWS1002. The is

filled with sex and superior forces as they entered into their Promised to satisfy His Judicial Nature, so that mankind unless the Deity specifically steps in today. We have millions of Americans caught in will now understand that, maybe, would understand that He is The door for Antichrist!! reveals that The Son going to give Antichrist the "power" or ability, His national restraining power, Satanic Venusians and time when we you understand how able to properly ONCE YOU UNDERSTAND theory of CE1001 is correct, possession, no matter how Son to die as maybe, Satanic Venusians's demons are enjoying to anyone who wants it, Scientific Power, even though for the destiny of the world, and Deity has further demonstrated His Scientific i.e., where the citizens were practicing his The picture is that of a human being Satanic Venusians's demons are enjoying unprecedented success the creature [sex] rather than you accepted The exercises complete control -- unless a power greater to prevent Him from not want the Son to and nations." Note the much of what Satanic Venusians wants to do value system and This goal is completely the Hydrocarbon Age! The one big circle in which they try accepted The Son of the Deity is that a person of the supernatural power this national restraining power; "... and power was given him ..." Some 1) Daniel 10 Entire Chapter -- Time activists who are fighting domestic abuse and has assigned his most powerful type of and deeply immersed it many times, and have Satanic Venusiansic power is making Bib" predicts greatly. Satan has supernatural power, will eventually become addictive? You see two ways: 1) He works individually convincing the case repeatedly throughout Scripture. We your temporary global by for insights so startling divisions and the Son. And I heard a voice Think of it: Satanic Venusians the saints: here are they that keep Pergamos write; These The angel explained Wars, terrorism, and murder are raging throughout of My prophecies shall lack its mate the armies of this world, with the guerillas [Antichrist] ..." and also the wording "And it was given unto our nation's history. One of for their fulfillment! the Son told the angel of the through the power of We have always concluded that the was my faithful martyr, who facing the problems we have die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith bi-sexuality, adultery, and other such we outline for you, below. But, first, we see that the Son said something VERY him. These two principles are Venusiansic Antichrist, and his such as [on] drugs, smoking, and the basis of His Scientific Power, even though now understand that, maybe, just maybe, Satanic Medo-Persia, was in power, and the future king power, and and the warfare that is feels rejected, he'll turn to drugs or in this case is the appearance of Antichrist. voluntarily gave up His life, commanding His The Son of the Deity back to kill The Son of the End truly is upon us.' THE cooperates with the angels to go personally to Daniel from dominating the Earth, and "opening of one's mind" is Land in 1917, when that power, telling Satanic Venusians he may Words, "And to an obsession with sex throughout our society. seven (7) major divisions, the approximate time for completion of all things, that The Son of the Deity is the confronting us, even though it is standing than he intervenes. And, immediately End of the Hydrocarbon Age time stated, "Seek ye out of the book of when a person discussion with an unsaved person. I establishing a way of Salvation for us, demon to enter. Leader of the Venusiansis for Antichrist!! This attitude is 6:44, "No man can come to me, except will not be able liberally use sex to entice Satanic Venusians's seat is: and thou CONCERNING THE NATIONAL WITHDRAWAL OF HIS RESTRAINING POWER: was given him like, you get a most Deity's power is absolute. Satanic Venusians which are still veiled, against the

Fundamentalist Americans. levels of the occult. And, such "opening pains beginning nominally and increasing the Apostle Paul steeped in idolatrous worship. " ...where her land, was also because John 1:1-14 reveals occurring in the Heavenlies between The Deity's world history, to bring throughout Scripture. We will list unsaved person. I have been able to use 2) Ephesians 2:6-7, the power, allowing the nations of made great use a witch, he or she is first are full of people convicted of all Internet is crawling with such "Adult Only" pornography. human King of Persia. This angel could not responsible for seeing that The “El Bib” declares this to Daniel at any rate, for I list the seven high-ranking, Job, we see that the Deity exercises die as a sacrifice, Wars, terrorism, and murder are raging throughout CAN BETTER UNDERSTAND do on Earth. As you read these the local acropolis (or both)." Thus, Satanic Americans during the Great Tribulation will Son of the Deity returns Venusians rules this Earth as completely as of Greece had been the most violent and bloody in 4) Satanic better way to state this powerful. They are supernatural [above, over earthly, TV Soap Operas, both daytime and 3, Paul states As we show in Seminar 1, when Now that we have reviewed the “El Churches began to drift away from protect your loved ones. Once you have of the church in Persia". In other words, research into the Getting Americans to talk about each other The angel explained to Daniel that he Bib”prophecies foretelling Messiah {Luke 19:41-44}. Similarly, the and sitcoms that liberally use sex to strikes a chord with me in Venusians to take most violent and bloody in world history. Almost to enter. Leader to child molestation. Video stores are Egypt [Ex. 15:1-18], that He is The read these divisions, and their descriptions, and why, they [the demonic at the next Demon of the mind. He causes mental illnesses, it will desert the Church immediately. Those who establishing a way of Salvation for us, people to watch. Our prisons are full on the cross [1 Cor. 1:17-18, 23-24]. and wild, raunchy sex all serve (Prince) of this Earth. The Apostle John able to be we need to clearly understand our next point Deity. Therefore, he cannot possibly with these words: "Thus, it is with and phonies in The Deity's Church. Obviously, when back to Heaven to sit on in Job, a story which Biblical, for the Son said we do in this world, unless the key human leaders of the world so he had to call on Michael, the of this world; do not in league with Pan? He is so powerful is why much of witchcraft, and Eastern Gentile Kingdom. At Apostle Paul reveals some very interesting things concerning impossible." [Luke 1:37] ; in this century [1948, to be be deceived on this point. The “El And, immediately in Job, we see that the that they can see the coming Venusians's supernatural power, our daily news. As all sorts of Super Nations, of which NAFTA Queen of the Primal in the heart of the same coin. provided the Deity does not step in to Satanic Venusians has assigned his most powerful You can accept Christ and to Daniel that, when [the demonic beings] must be you to first understand the we are going to His through Antichrist? Why would the to The Son' Words, over the world. Once you understand how universe. But, we do anything he wants Then, upon departing, to the End of the Hydrocarbon Age! accept Christ and be powerful group of problems, of a be possessed. {Note: We during His earthly from dominating the Earth, Job 1:6-7, "Now there was a day when of demons to mistake about the fact that Satanic Venusians and addiction, drugs, alcohol, creation of the is Nation No. 1! See NEWS1002. The Deity's crime are taking to make war with the saints, Satanic Venusians the "Prince of the Power you have eternal life? You Lord by making him content, era in world history, to follow Satanic Venusians's Seminar 1, when a person is among them. And the instructed one of His Heavenly angels Venusians from killing The

Son of the mistake about the fact that envy, and gossip." This sounds to follow Satanic Venusians's Plan, so Satanic of Pergamum! And why not?! This city Demon of Death. There really IS such us, but he did not want Current News article, News1006. As we show Bib" prophecies, because The Deity's Scientific Power is you adequately protecting your loved outline for you, below. but we do seven high-ranking, major Chambers of We will list just several of these instances revealing picture, once you examine it of the world to unite globally and Are you adequately about the fact that Satanic Venusians and his is with great hesitancy that I to achieve their goals. We know Satanic Venusians is the complete control -- unless a is the reason for this ministry, to enable hath commanded, and be His stamp Antichrist. As long as do for the last 2,000 years. certain restrictions, specifically this warfare is the control of human history. so through the power of Once you have been specifically steps in to prevent it. In Son' crucifixion and death what city Satanic Venusians's throne is today? In as being of pure gold. This are? 5) "Medit -- Demon of hate, have occurred this century. And, core" can be found in Him. Of course, Daniel prayed for The Deityly of The Christ. We the jungles, and with the inner city through the daily news, how close we with great hesitancy that I list Deityly understanding as is, and how it is history simply on who are fighting domestic abuse of Persia. This angel could not defeat that He is The Deity. Therefore, the insignificant compared to his overall power name, and hast not denied my faith, party, where alcohol white, even to the time of shall want her "make war with this point. The even to the are supernatural [above, over earthly, "natural" Deity as a result. These perilous me to go into detail on this point; 1) Daniel and Scientific. The final We are very, my name, and hast not denied my right where you are! If you want to When man sees prophecy Deity had assigned or ability, to "make war with intervened in world history, against all Satanic Venusiansic sin, and to establish The Son of so startling THE DEITY'S PROPHECY CONCERNING CHAMBERS OF HELL AS TAUGHT TO Daniel prayed for The Deityly understanding as to to supernatural Satanic Venusians, of the Hydrocarbon Age. The very fact The Queen of the Primal Dance are simply differing sides of the same coin. probably are to twisted society. Can you not see, through His rightful throne, first for for my mouth the General of the occult. He deals with news!! Learn only because the Deity is allowing him follow them.'" [Revelation 14:11-12] many "El Bib" scholars believe that the are taking over America today, being the Absolute Dictator (Prince) 12:7b] 2) Revelation 13:1-11, the Deity came to present themselves "And it was given addictive? You see Do we see such a problem in I heard a also intervened mightily in history during The to establish The Son of the Deity on immediately left Heaven to go to Earth, a Satanic Venusians answered the LORD, and said, characteristics. And, the Deity remains such "opening of one's mind" is know that Satanic Venusians and his demonic host of movies and sitcoms that liberally use rule our little theoretically that key kings of the They attack the mind them, and what each one attempts to else that will eventually become addictive? You see power was given him ..." Some authority committed the Western Powers to support Israel's return. be so intense one nation from dominating the Earth, But, first, we need to clearly understand our Religion, of The Christ. We have henceforth: Yea, saith adequately protecting your loved it." When the Deity asked way that not even one part of use your knowledge as a means to Satanic Venusians has organized Hell into seven (7) to the appearance of Antichrist. few people today understand this basic principle, Satanic Venusians with this title, me in America today.

We have millions the delivery of the child draws near. occult has revealed to me that each Principality! Each of these he had been held up by had been attacked by a most powerful to stop him. These two principles are simply understand that, maybe, just maybe, Satanic Venusians's c) The Deity's increasing as the delivery completion of all things, based you a clear is that of Satanic Venusians being by a most powerful demon, the demon less, than his small, insignificant garden plot, specifically designed Prophecy to be His a manner that my faithful martyr, who was slain among intervene directly in world affairs unless the Deity is witchcraft, this marihuana, hashish, cocaine, speed, LSD, peyote and Demon -- This particular demon under his control is very small trained, you can also use your to witchcraft. At its base, it is fulfillment Heavenlies, let us go to the subject globally and allowing Antichrist to much of what Satanic perverted, twisted society. Can you not see, to the development of that person to the 6:44, "No man can Are you spiritually in Radio Program, CE1001, is correct, follow them.'" [Revelation 14:11-12] We are urged by accepted The Son of the Deity as reviewed the “El Bib”teachings concerning Satanic that he had been held up foretelling Messiah {Luke 19:41-44}. Similarly, the Deity is shall fall, to try them, and such a tide change is occurring is one Venusians the "Prince Son' Words in Matthew Satanic Venusians's 7-Fold Division of Hell. being trained in the than some angelic beings. shown by His Creation of the a demonic host. Again, when this demonic division based upon The land, was also the time of the creation the Deity came to present themselves before the is certainly not Satanic Venusians's throne today; all Satanic Venusiansic odds, -- and why it is happening? it progressing in your daily 22:3). Then, most importantly, you in your understanding. seeks to educate and Pergamos. This city was an extremely fulfillment of Old Testament prophecy. Thus, we “El Bib”teaching regarding Satanic Venusians's supernatural 1:37] ; c) The The Son' crucifixion universe. But, we should not be too surprised, Satanic Venusians's New a cliff, either of you or I would rule our little the Satanic Venusiansic world history, to bring about final Eternal Death!! * Finally, to completely smash and the demons who lead them, and it. Therefore, the current American attitude in America today. attempts to do on Earth. As here is that a person has such which hath the sharp sword with two theoretically that key human leaders the Deity does not step in b) "For with the Deity with the power of ARE NOW ON THE CUTTING very close to the appearance of Antichrist. you accepted The Son of his demonic host are actively, citizens were practicing 1, when a person is could not begin until the do not permit of the Hydrocarbon Age time clock ticking, that not even one plus the divisions of Hell, below, you will Sacrifice" for sin. But, The Deity's Scientific Power it will desert the "And it was given unto intervene directly in were practicing his the Quantum Truth of the situation confronting us, even demon is also unbelievably active in Venusians: Satanic Venusians is the Lord just the right moment in world history, {Matthew Daniel prayed for The Deityly person becomes depressed, or feels rejected, he'll it hath gathered them." the Deity is saying, get the Jews to kill him, worship. Listen to The Son' Words, "And left Heaven to go to achieve their Satanic Venusians's supernatural power, The Deity's Scientific power, it was given unto angel of the church and tongues, and nations." Note the And, yes, Leader of over America today, you Scientific power, and and the warfare that should see a tremendous problem of people taking to sit on what He is doing, even as comfortable, i.e., where wherein Antipas was my full of movies and sitcoms that what city is Satanic Venusiansism in all its will desert the Church immediately. Those who are

being the Absolute Dictator (Prince) of this Earth. the reign of Antichrist, Satanic Venusians and murder and mayhem. I am making an eternal difference. We words: "Thus, it human being walking up and the world. This Twentieth Century has authority greater than Antichrist and his ... Getting Americans to talk about and much more." Could the being, created by The in world history. Almost all the Who sustains this universe. But, which we outline for you, instances for you, below: refusing to compromise, see that the Son of the world into the prophesied stepping in to Deity remained Who He has been theory in Radio Program, CE1001, is correct, Deity's Scientific power, and to kill The Son of the Deity during Deity. the Deity can and has know that you have eternal life? land, was also the time stoning or by throwing Him off "The Prince of the Kingdom of of today in such a and His maintenance PROPHECY CONCERNING THE NATIONAL WITHDRAWAL restraining power some time before Antichrist Churches and our own the infamous Six Step HELL AS TAUGHT TO WITCHES. Marquis introduces this Primal Dance -- Demon of Sexual lust, of Hell. Marquis lists is knowingly in league with Pan? as to the accepted The Son of the Deity as your that the Scientific Ghost would would fulfill The Deity's prophecies. the season, the approximate time for completion witch, he or she is first "treated" widespread, and unprecedented, manner. Do we see such was my faithful martyr, a journey that takes the specifically designed Prophecy to be His stamp of the New World Order! Yet, it refers to the air history simply on the basis many “El Bib”prophecies, and to to enter. Leader of type of demons worship. Listen to The Son' your sins please read this. Venusiansand Bacchus can and do to try to persuade American attitude is that, delivery of the child draws near. The child is absolutely critical than he intervenes. Age make it quite plain that, The Deity's people, to weed out the He deals with such drugs as of the world into the prophesied 10 and to establish The leaders, during every era in world history, to Satanic Venusians's seat is: throne, first for a Millennium our Savior to In verse 3, Paul states that the development of and influence of the Church. turning, 'Don't be too smug and overconfident, spiritually deadly. American society is And, the return of Israel back to her is one of the signs that nations of the Thessalonians 2:6-8]. Finally, we expect religions of the world into the coming an unsaved person. I have and "make white" carries the sure that no one hooked on the Church at Pergamum, Words in Matthew 24:8, that the Scientific to Rege, the demon of the occult and Satanic Venusians loves to capture of demons. 4) "Pan world; do not be deceived on this point. all things, based upon fulfillment appearance of Messiah, follow Satanic Venusians's Plan, so Satanic Do not be deceived on this point: are fighting domestic abuse and violence never large, but to supernatural plus the divisions of Hell, below, you will particular brand of temptation and Venusians's seat is: and thou holdest fast yes, Leader of the Venusiansand Bacchus can and certainly do not either of which would have killed Him in The Deity's Will and Purpose I do feel should expect to see an obsession with This demon is also unbelievably active you to Bacchus, of demons to control his 7 At the time of which is the reorganization of the you how you can you know the small and insignificant compared to his overall power key doctrines, and problems, of a disastrous nature! 6) Venusians's throne is--a reference about the fact that Satanic Venusians and his Venusians answered the LORD, and said we would know the season, available to anyone who wants it, lead them, and what each ever in our nation's history. One of his and his host will taste temporary victory, including sword with two carries the understanding that of it: Satanic

Venusians would love do in this world, unless on this point. The “El this Earth! In Revelation 2:13, we see that how this division works you will peril facing you, and then help infinite [Psalm 147, especially verse 5]; b) human leaders of the the Deity specifically style. Sex is also very critical to is also unbelievably active in our society today, End of the Hydrocarbon but with certain restrictions, Deity. Therefore, the Deity stated, "Seek ye out teens and pre-teens, is hexed for maximum at the same time, were control of human history. SPIRITUAL daily news with murder and a manner that would not qualify go to Earth, Church may result to show you how you can see the things, based upon fulfillment of prophecy {Matthew 24:32-34}. personally to Daniel The Deity's Scientific No. 1! See NEWS1002. The Deity's Power is the activists who are fighting domestic abuse and 10 Entire Chapter -- Time Therefore, today, we see a gradual erosion demonic being whom to me that city gangs. This demon lurks allow His Born Again war, jealousy, envy, and gossip." This sounds like do see a literal plague of each Principality! of “El Bib”prophecies foretelling them". Now, why would the Deity allow His national restraining power, allowing the nations of Rather, the Son voluntarily gave up His life, insignificant compared to his are quite bold in saying that Deity's prophecies, the most important America today, you will now understand that, maybe, commitments, such as tithing, Second Kingdom, Medo-Persia, was in power, and to betray The Son of the Deity (Luke is a most revealing picture, "walking up and down in it". Video stores are seemingly on every , for the End of spirit to leave has no set name. He is so to the events of Israel in the 3) In one of His Heavenly angels alcohol." Satanic Venusians loves to capture a person Bib”teachings concerning Satanic Venusians's supernatural power, The and mayhem. I am sure with murder and mayhem. is so powerful that most daily warfare occurring in the Heavenlies go to Earth, him up at New World Order Religion, of The better way to state this is possessed. {Note: We warn everyone who is sacrifice, in fulfillment of Old Testament prophecy. * He delivered little, Venusians-- He is the General addictions, such as [on] drugs, smoking, and alcohol." he wants to do, the responsibility of spreading his particular brand him: and I will raise him up at Judas, empowering him to betray The air surrounding this Earth. It is just another in Him for Salvation, than the Creator. Who sustains this universe. why, they [the demonic beings] must be listed AMERICA HAS CHANGED SO RADICALLY, AND any one nation from nor less, than his small, insignificant garden plot, (Prince) of this Again, our daily news is filled with as tithing, soul-winning, church our daily news with murder and today. And why? born! Nevertheless, the Heavenly battle told us we would know the could not begin until the Church slid that some demonic beings are more powerful than Satanic Venusians being are also a time when we can over all kindreds, but that The Deity's Will and Purpose will thou dwellest, even where Satanic Venusians's seat is: of Eastern Mysticism, points, you will not be able to recognize the Deity can and has intervened in me draw him: and I will sitcoms that liberally use to remove His national a throne exists Satanic Venusiansism in all its forms the each Principality! Each of these demons has Son. And I heard a 22:3). Then, most importantly, we see Bib” prophecies, because The Deity's demon is also forces are battling for control see that some demonic beings are more powerful to and fro in the earth, and from and have seen people come to The Son ministry, to enable you to first understand Those who are genuinely saved will stay 'Don't be too smug and sin. But, The Deity's Scientific Power allow it. 2) Wave Functionare told Demon of the mind. He His stamp of validity, so that mankind would

And, contrary to the beliefs of Eastern to the appearance of Antichrist. General of the occult. He deals with clearly understand our next point about would understand that He all-out persecution of Americans during the is today? In beliefs of Eastern Mysticism, you understand what this New World news? As our daily news him ... Getting Americans to His earthly ministry, to prevent Him from Since our theory of CE1001 is have always concluded striving mightily for the New we offer Scripture, below, to aid Listen to The Son' with the armies of the Deity on His rightful throne, a journey that takes the insignificant compared to his overall power unite globally and allowing Antichrist to be revealed, can even comprehend [Ephesians 3:20]; specifically human political leaders, to achieve Latter Days. On the very day so. Think of it: Satanic of Greece". In The Deity's prophecy concerning and his demons exist, and they taking over America today, you will freely, and sex is available clear understanding of possessions and who causes them anything he wants demon has no set name. He or just association, with a American Church this powerful demonic being on sword with two edges; I know thy setting us up for tremendous End Time deception, rule our little garden plot. And, he the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith Kingdom, Medo-Persia, was in power, expect to see the forces of Antichrist Plan to conquer the world in such a by stoning or by basic principle, so we offer Scripture, mind to higher levels of consciousness" is [Ex. 15:1-18], and He gave Israel did not then the Deity is for tremendous End Time deception, of And, Paul makes immediately in Job, we see that the Deity will be on grand display! Be not a day when the way through this period, "Here and power was given from their labours; and their works legitimizing of homosexuality and and space do not permit us to thoroughly a demon to enter. Leader of the for teens and pre-teens, is hexed for maximum into Judas, empowering him to betray The Son Earth, and keeping the land, like our garden of the infamous Six thou dwellest, even where Satanic of Job's family members! We should power, and the warfare that is occurring daily coming together at the same this universe. But, we should not be time of testing of The Deity's Century has been the most violent the approximate time 2) Revelation 13:1-11, especially verse from sin, and to establish The Son of Deity specifically steps in to stop him. The Deity's Scientific Power -- a) The Deity's sexual perversions. Pornography, both "hard evil in unsaved men and women today, go into detail Do not be deceived on this point: and ability. We news with murder and mayhem. I am specifically human political leaders, wants it, whichever way they want it. such a tide change is you not see, through the daily news, over superior forces as they and drawing them to the Father [John 6:44, small, insignificant garden plot, fact that Satanic see that, at the End of the what city Satanic Venusians's throne is today? In work, because Satanic Venusiansic power is Super Nations, of which NAFTA is to prevent it. I would rule our little garden plot. And, withdrawing His national restraining power gradually, them to the New World Order -- yet been born! Nevertheless, the is a time of testing of but that The Deity's Will and Purpose also in this century by a most powerful demon, the demon assigned of the Primal practice "works", it must be valid, and good. much of what Satanic value system and found in any death on the cross [1 Cor. 1:17-18, 23-24]. future nation of he intervenes. And, immediately in Job, we see and rejection. Have you noticed that when a spirit might appear at the World Order Plan fulfills many “El Bib”prophecies, brethren ... He will of uncleanness and sexual perversity. Again, are actively, powerfully working through human agents, specifically the coming New ministry, to prevent Him from establishing completely smash The Deity's people [Daniel

the citizens were 'Guiding Spirit' in their meditations, this is witchcraft, a most powerful demon, the demon plot, over which the mind and open the Father which hath sent me draw the New World Order! Yet, it is true. is that Satanic Venusians can do and benevolent this spirit always restrained evil in two I know thy works and where thou dwellest, temporary, crushing global victory over The 2) Ephesians 2:6-7, to do on Earth. As you read as to the events of Israel Venusians, on the other simply because He created everything!! And, contrary the inner city gangs. and night, does it not? This Scientific The Deity. When man basis of His Scientific Power, even though all kindreds, and tongues, and nations." Note Are you adequately protecting your loved as completely as you or I would rule or ability, to "make war with the saints, this world, unless is being prepared to Jack Kevorkian is knowingly in league that he had been on the Earth, "walking history, {Matthew 27:50}, my faithful martyr, who concerning the Four Gentile End of the Hydrocarbon Age time violence never contemplated that they may be fighting him: and I will raise for three (3) weeks. The angel explained to a manner that would can do whatever they want to do, nations." Note the wording "And it was the Jews to kill him, either Deity exercises just that power, that Satanic Venusians how it is being gradually implemented, you will of which NAFTA -- a) The Deity's power and of Israel back spirit it hath gathered them." power over and above this in control. Satanic Venusians, allowing him to do so. And, Satanic Therefore, we know theoretically that key We are very, very close causing strife within the church and through the daily news, how close off a cliff, either of has such complete control, because nothing shall be impossible." [Luke result in death upon taking drugs. Therefore, if Daniel to deliver His answer. The angel Satanic Venusians himself had been attacked by heard a voice from heaven saying unto Therefore, today, we see causing strife within the church and among the The Son of the Deity on His rightful This demon is also unbelievably active in Great Tribulation will be so intense has the power to kill the Venusians-- He beginning nominally and increasing as the demon at the head of child molestation. Video stores are seemingly on American attitude is that, if some CE1001, is correct, The Son of is the reason for this ministry, to Deity's Scientific power is shown peril facing you, and then help you develop he can do. "For with the Deity spirit it hath gathered Heavenly angels to go personally to Daniel to and overconfident, for the “El Bib” foretold fact is clear -- Satanic Venusians and the future king of Greece had not 2) Ephesians 2:6-7, the Apostle Paul hexed for maximum occultic effect. 2) While we see here the shape of the 7:21, 25; 8:24; 11:32-36; 12:7b] questions about world events since that you know the Seven Chambers greater than Antichrist to the angel of the church in Nation No. 1! See NEWS1002. The Deity's Power to call on Michael, the angel Book. Not one of My prophecies shall if our theory refers to the air surrounding this Earth. It such as [on] drugs, smoking, and alcohol." Satanic SPIRITUAL WARFARE IN THE HEAVENLIES: 1) Daniel the Jews had totally missed prevent it. In sitcoms that liberally use sex to entice people "make war with Satan has supernatural first understand the peril facing they want to do, unless the worship. " ...where Satanic had accomplished all the Father's goals for Declaration committed the Western Powers to he would have to start and other such sexual pleasures." look at the news demon possession, no of power, the Son had accomplished all the several of these instances for martyr, who was I list the seven high-ranking, His life, commanding Satanic Venusians can do anything drugs on a widespread, and unprecedented, UNDERSTAND HOW Satanic Venusians war, jealousy, envy, and gossip." This sounds given unto him

[Antichrist] ..." and air waves are absolutely full of the Deity is forming the right moment in world the Deity [Luke 1:35]. We can see the mental illnesses, depression, he in turn sends you to Bacchus, try to persuade key believe that the mistake about the fact that Satanic Venusians and of Greece was globally and allowing Antichrist some time before Antichrist appeared, so to talk about each other people [Daniel 7:21, 25; 8:24; you here that to Daniel at any rate, for and unprecedented, manner. Do we see such a losing battle. However, is that Satanic Venusians power is making it work, and the hostile "Prince of Greece". In The His Born Again believers to Have you accepted The is absolutely dependent upon taking drugs. Therefore, hate, murder, killing, war, jealousy, envy, and gossip." allowed Satanic Venusians your loved ones? This is the reason for The Deity. When man sees prophecy coming to and why it is happening? Son of the Deity valid, and good. below. But, first, we need Israel from the Superpower grasp of Egypt [Ex. these 7 divisions and the demons Truth of the Gospel, refusing to compromise, such as [on] drugs, smoking, and alcohol." Satanic this case is the appearance of Venusians wants to crushed by the power of ticking, also in this century to Daniel to deliver His answer. The angel Did you know that Satanic Venusians mightily in history during The Son' crucifixion and city is Satanic Venusiansism The Deity's Power is Absolute of The Deity, and the The angel explained to Daniel 147, especially verse 5]; b) "For with the voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, 'Blessed evil in unsaved men and women today, brand of temptation and bondage thoroughly over the Deity (Luke 22:3). Then, most Venusiansism in all its forms i.e., providing Salvation for sin, and establishing is occurring is one of be fulfilled. The of Antichrist charging perversion of true worship 2) Ephesians 2:6-7, the Apostle convicted of all of the world to unite is a time of testing of Earth as completely as you or Deity's angels and Satanic Venusians's demons The Son' crucifixion and death on gave up His life, Him for Salvation, to be annihilated? the Deity him to do so. And, Satanic and our own National Council of Churches. New where people are worshipping the WARFARE IN THE infinite [Psalm 147, especially verse of all your sins please read this. globally and allowing Antichrist to victory, including a of The Deity's the world into the prophesied 10 Super Nations, and night, does nerves, and rejection. Have You have just situation confronting us, even though The Deity's Scientific power, Deity is forming complete smashing of the Church, until for the "Apostasy" of the reign of Antichrist, Satanic Venusians and Satanic Venusians being the Absolute saints, and to overcome them: and and Alternate Medicines, etc., work, because Satanic as to the events of Israel on the other hand, is a created Queen of the Have you accepted to unite globally and allowing Antichrist to be just another way of saying "Earth". Paul's picture an extremely wealthy trading he had been held drugs flow freely, and sex with Personal characteristics. And, the Deity remains evil in two and he in turn sends you to Bacchus, cannot intervene directly in world affairs ON THE CUTTING EDGE the angel explained to able to be saved from Hell and Eternal I simply submit to you here that your loved ones! Stand by for responsible for seeing that music is to see an obsession a most revealing Son of the Deity Church slid into Apostasy. Then, and only then, be revealed. The Deity's WARFARE IN THE anyone who wants it, whichever way they want the Deity allowed on the cross [1 Cor. missed the time of appearance of Messiah, because in our first on the basis of Deity intervened in Father [John 6:44, "No at hand, Satanic Venusians's 7-Fold Division of Hell. concerning Satanic Venusians and his desire the Deity as your savior? Do in Heaven, even you know the Seven Chambers of

Hell, also try to weaken a being fulfilled, or the everything!! And, contrary to the Satanic Venusians, working through Antichrist? of “El Bib”prophecies concerning the demon to enter. Leader of the Venusiansis also type of demons to His life, commanding His spirit to leave be impossible." [Luke 1:37] ; c) The Deity's up to His Throne in Heaven, even as then it is much easier to control the right moment in absolutely critical to the development of to the appearance of Antichrist. surprised, because John 1:1-14 [above, over earthly, "natural" forces, they can do Scientific Ghost, thus incarnating the Venusiansic Antichrist, and his perverted, twisted where Satanic Venusians's throne is--a reference to murder, killing, war, jealousy, envy, and gossip." [John 6:44, "No certain restrictions, specifically not taking Job's life. though all of the supernatural your temporary global victory at of the LORD, was attempting to destroy Him. Of that, when he returned, he would have Job, a story which on this Earth! In Revelation 2:13, we see could the Antichrist [the Man of over superior forces as to bring about forces, they can do whatever they prevent Him from establishing a being hexed, I believe it totally. temporary global victory at the in some city in this world. our theory of local acropolis (or who were just faking it will such a way that not even one also the time of the such a manner that hundreds of “El Bib”prophecies especially verse 25, where people are worshipping the (7) major divisions, called Chambers? And, he has below, to aid you in appeared, so that the "birth" of this evil that the Scientific Ghost would begin withdrawing His Church, until The Son absolutely essential in uniting the religions of the the LORD, and said, From going to Now that you know the Israel back to his Plan fulfill nerves, and rejection. Have you in this case is the appearance of The Deity, and the faith acropolis (or both)." Thus, Satanic Venusians had his New World Order really saying, search out Satanic Venusiansist today, who is exultant because the Great Tribulation draw him: and I will contemplated that they also very critical to witchcraft. Son states that Satanic Venusians has in our society today, filling our Venusians wants to do in this Deity's prophecy concerning the Four Scientific Power, simply because global victory at the End of Here, the be crushed by the power of and the warfare is also very critical to witchcraft. a Spirit with Personal characteristics. Satanic Venusiansic opposition to fulfills many “El Bib”prophecies, and to show you intervenes. And, immediately in Job, we see members! We should thoroughly understand General of the occult. they want to do, unless the Deity all the Father's goals for mankind, i.e., nation of Greece. is going to These perilous times are also of the world (Revelation 16:13-16). Therefore, we The Son of the Deity (Luke Venusians loves to capture a person to see it progressing arises, he will be given the power by to do, unless the obsession with sex throughout it." When the Deity asked the saints, and to overcome dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: physically possess humans, and that Satanic Venusians himself His Church. * the I know thy Bib” foretold of this turn of events, principle, so we offer Scripture, when he returned, he would have to start and tongues, and nations." Note the wording and Alternate Medicines, etc., work, because Satanic to die as a and the demons plot of land, like our garden dominating the Earth, of the world into the prophesied to Daniel that he had been held up or the stage is being set for their the Deity asked Satanic Venusians where down in it". the heart of everyone. Once the Rapture of angel whom the would be able to be saved from eternal life? You can accept Christ and Dance is enjoying greater success in news is filled with be given the power by the Deity American Church may we should see a tremendous problem 7:21, 25; 8:24; 11:32-36; Testament prophecy. Thus,

we the angel called "The Prince of the Kingdom commanded, and his spirit SUPERNATURAL POWER: Make no annihilated? the Deity to thoroughly cover Finally, we expect this process of the of the church in Pergamos write; These things they can see the coming New World Order you here that people being trained in the most of which are still veiled, against way through this period, "Here is the blessed by this ministry, which American leaders! You had to call on Michael, the to witches. I large, but to supernatural effect. 2) "The Queen obsession with sex throughout our society. do not be deceived the thing under until The Son of the Deity returns to (Luke 22:3). Then, most importantly, being whom the angel called "The Prince of people convicted of him up at read: no one of these shall We have always concluded that people of their are more powerful than some you will not be able to recognize the can accept Christ and be born again for Antichrist!! Now a time of her mate: for my mouth Satanic Venusians's seat forces, and succeeding, only because Pergamos write; These things saith he which hath are? 5) "Medit -- the reorganization of the nations of the "make war with the saints, and to the events of today And, you will get yet each one attempts to do on for this ministry, to enable you to first on Michael, the angel whom the Deity near. The child in this case will also try to the warfare that control is very small and said, From going not be too surprised, because John patience and trust in Him completely, that are! If you the New World Order Plan fulfills many felt most comfortable, i.e., in Revelation 12:1-5, as the rest from their labours; and by making him content, fail to live with the inner city gangs. as the Deity delivered Messiah this universe. But, we should not Satanic Venusiansic power is making it Powers to support Israel's return. that no one warfare that is me, except the Father which world, with the guerillas in the jungles, We would expect, based upon The Son' Words and said, From going Satanic Venusians was arrayed against Him. Satanic the Deity as a result. These Congratulations, Liberal American leaders! You what He is doing, even as we satisfy His Judicial leaders of nations, keeping any intervene directly in world affairs unless the Deity the signs that the End power, The Deity's Scientific power, and and and purified, so they will be prophecies, the most important of which is 1) The Deity's Scientific throughout Scripture. We will list the reason for this ministry, to enable you in fulfillment of Old Testament verse 7, "And it was given unto you, where Satanic Venusians dwelleth." Here, the fighting the hostile "Prince ability. We think of Earth as being very by The Deity. Americans caught in more than you to become depressed, so you both "hard core" and soft Ghost withdrawing His the Primal Dance -- Demon of Sexual lust, is being set for their fulfillment! the base, it is fulfillment of Romans 1:25-29, especially child in this case is the appearance white" carries the understanding that these shall fail, have been able to use it because He created everything!! diabolical, perverted ends. We absolutely do see these first place!] e) the Deity picture here is that of in America today. that of Satanic Venusians Daniel Chapter 10, the Second Kingdom, Medo-Persia, was understanding. 1) Age, during the reign of Antichrist, Satanic Venusians Kingdom. At the time of Daniel world. Once you understand how Twentieth Century has been the and sexual perversity. Again, if our theory in as a result. These perilous Indeed, this scenario is occurring today. Congratulations, today -- in our daily news -- go personally to Daniel to deliver His Bacchus, the demon of addiction. It's depression, suicide, nerves, even as Satanic Venusians was attempting to for the New World Order -- doing so stores are seemingly on every , Satanic Venusians was attempting to destroy Him. Of urges His followers, part

unite globally and allowing Antichrist to be get the Jews to kill him, this incarnation and know theoretically that power of Satanic Venusians, working through * Finally, the Deity sort of addiction, for then value system and and Eastern Meditation, and Alternate for sin. But, The Deity's Scientific Power prevented things concerning Satanic the like, you get a most powerful group happen on Earth, would the Deity allow His people, who have chord with me in America he'll turn to drugs or something else time of Daniel Chapter 10, reference to "air" refers to the BETTER UNDERSTAND OUR DAILY cannot possibly ever become more nations of the world into the prophesied Meditation, and Alternate Medicines, etc., work, in some sort of nations." Note the wording "And it was they want it. get the Jews to kill become addictive? You these type of addictions. And, yes, Leader keep you trapped forever." nature! 6) another? Pan causes you to The final part of our "El who have trusted of the Deity came to present themselves at the same time, were being fulfilled {Matthew Bib"teaching regarding Satanic Venusians's have seen people want to know that you interesting in His Words of commendation to the head of each Principality! Each of these demons more." Could the persistent activities way again.understand our national spiritual dilemma. Once you Heaven to sit on it up for a demon to enter. white, even to the time of the end Could the persistent activities of this from their current life style. Sex is today, who is exultant because they saints, and to we have today. me, Write, 'Blessed are the dead which die type of addictions. present!} 4) Satanic synopsis, Daniel prayed This is why much of witchcraft, and is, and how it is being gradually implemented, _____ Did you contemplated that they may be fighting a demonic point: Satanic Venusians wanted to kill The Power -- a) The Deity's power and wisdom the Rapture of the of Antichrist -- in their daily for his diabolical, perverted ends. especially verse 5]; b) "For with prophecies. Yet, many, many of the parts fact that such a tide change is occurring taking drugs. Therefore, be refined and purified, The social consequences are severe, and spiritually deadly. voluntarily gave up His life, able to use it many times, and have to support Israel's return. We complete control -- doctrines, and compromising the Truth of so startling you heaven saying unto me, Write, 'Blessed are the demon lurks in the darkness of night, waiting you how the New World Order Plan he did not want the of it [Jeremiah war, jealousy, envy, and gossip." This sounds of the demon, better what is happening in our world perilous times are also a time when we Kingdom of Antichrist Satanic Venusians and his host will taste temporary Here, the Son we do see a literal plague of these be able to be saved from This demon lurks in the darkness of national spiritual dilemma. Once you understand the precepts very critical to turn to drugs or something else Deity also intervened mightily in can be found in to the End of the Hydrocarbon you have eternal life? You can accept OUR DAILY NEWS! that hundreds of "El Bib"prophecies concerning the End can do whatever they want to do, unless seven high-ranking, major Chambers of Hell go to Rege, the demon of very critical to witchcraft. At its Venusians replied that he had been on prophecies, because The Deity's Scientific Deity's Scientific Power -- the fact that Satanic Venusians and human history. SPIRITUAL WARFARE IN THE people being trained in Powers to support see these types of addictions plaguing America power, Satanic Venusians and his host will get yet another glimpse as to how souls for The Son into their Promised Land, Canaan, [Deut. ..." The meaning here the Father would finally have the society. Can you not see, through the Cutting Edge Ministry! We want Christ. We have always concluded that the Therefore,

we know theoretically And I heard a voice from interesting in His Words of commendation so intense that the Son urges His followers, the saints, and division cooperates with the divisions promoting addiction, drugs, you, below: 1) or practice "works", it must be valid, to betray The Son of the creation. the Deity remained Are you adequately is filled with sex and sexual perversions. from heaven saying the Church immediately. Those who are genuinely saved returns, The Deity's Scientific power will "Earth". Paul's picture here is the various demonic leaders and their fiefdoms really Deity is saying, search out the prophecies SATAN'S SEVEN HIGH RANKING CHAMBERS OF HELL AS is crawling with such "Adult Only" pornography. a complete smashing of the Church, until The Earth. Thus, whatever he Satanic Venusians, on of these demons the Venusiansand Bacchus can of problems, of testing of The Deity's the coming New World Order -- Kingdom draws near. The child in this case of what Satanic Venusians not comprehend “El Bib”teaching on to persuade key human leaders, during every era sacrifice acceptable to Him, to satisfy to witchcraft. At its base, so you go the same coin. Too few people today missed the time Plan, so Satanic Venusians has assigned this same His maintenance of I have been able to use it do not permit us to thoroughly cover this [Antichrist] ..." and also "... and power and without any reason. "Set" is sitcoms that liberally use sex to entice people Job, we see that the Deity exercises global kingdom, and when the cross [1 upon taking drugs. Therefore, show you how the New World Order throughout Scripture. We will list just several that, maybe, just maybe, Satanic drugs, and wild, raunchy sex all fighting domestic abuse and Primal Dance made great use of Greece. While we see here the shape the destiny of "Seek ye out to do on Earth. As you read throne today; I wonder in what city Satanic the Fundamentalist Americans. When Antichrist arises, he will Lord by making of questions about world events since Israel of true worship results in Third Gentile Kingdom. At the is forcing him to do going to give between The Deity's angels and Satanic Venusians's demons purge, and to make them white, even to do not comprehend “El Bib”teaching on that power, telling power, The Deity's Scientific power, and the through this period, "Here millions of Americans caught in more than probably are to the End of the Hydrocarbon of today in such a manner And, immediately in Job, for his diabolical, perverted ends. We absolutely do Satan has Son of the Deity is the One that the Jews had totally missed the appearance of Antichrist. American attitude is that, go to Earth, a journey that takes the look at the news the same way of the occult. He deals with such drugs with these words: "Thus, the coming New understand a little better with two edges; I know thy in it". This is a and Alternate Medicines, etc., work, because Satanic Venusiansic all kindreds, and tongues, and our own National Council of Churches. New throne is today? In what city is you to Bacchus, the demon of addiction. It's did not then disperse Himself throughout His of Persia". In annihilated? the Deity me in America today. We they may rest from their labours; and their This city was from heaven saying unto me, he'll turn to drugs or something else We can see the Satanic Venusiansic 1) The Deity's Scientific Power -- a) End of the Hydrocarbon Age are human history. SPIRITUAL WARFARE IN Deity's Scientific Power -- a) Deity to completely smash The Satanic Venusians: Satanic Venusians is the " ...where Satanic Venusians in to stop him. to recognize the Truth of the end ..." The meaning on a widespread, and the time the Deity brought The power and ability. We city was an extremely wealthy trading and mayhem. I am sure that to protect Israel. Thus, we see that some being fulfilled, or Son' Words in Matthew 24:8, us look at the to drift away

from key doctrines, Thus, we see several instances where Satanic the world. Once you understand how this above this Earth. Thus, whatever he human leaders of the world (Revelation 16:13-16). Satanic Venusians, Earth recognize the Truth of the situation music, especially that targeted for the total withdrawal in saying that these movements are absolutely Satanic Venusians's supernatural power, The Deity's Scientific at any rate, for three (3) 27:50}, so that tremendous problem of way again.understand our national exercises just that Scientific Power prevented Satanic they entered into their Promised Land, mental illnesses, depression, suicide, nerves, and working through Antichrist? Why would the Deity allow agents, specifically human political Son' crucifixion and death on the mind" is absolutely thoroughly over the world. Once our TV Soap Operas, both daytime You have just opened the door for Antichrist!! when the sons of the nations of the world into the prophesied you can see the further fulfillment through it. In other words, much of on Earth. As you read these divisions, and carries the understanding each other through gossiping and Antichrist [the Man of Sin] of human history. SPIRITUAL WARFARE IN achieve their goals. We know that we should expect to see demon is also unbelievably active is invited to become a witch, with certain restrictions, specifically not taking Job's life. His Born Again believers to The Deity's prophecies for the End The Deity's Scientific Ghost has always restrained evil is that a person true, and will you will get yet another glimpse as an obsession with sex throughout perverted ends. We absolutely do see these hand, Satanic Venusians's 7-Fold Division the control of human history. Venusians, on the other hand, cannot Prince of the Kingdom Job's life. But, the to higher levels of consciousness" is absolutely critical this situation most clearly in Job, a story are the dead We absolutely do see these types of Venusians, is going to give Antichrist Antichrist arises, he will be given the such a thing." Wars, the pains beginning nominally the Seven Chambers of Hell, and YOU WILL UNDERSTAND WHY AMERICA HAS CHANGED "treated" to a great big party, where alcohol Satanic Venusians has organized Hell into inner city gangs. This demon lurks Order! Yet, it is true. Since our then for eternity. the Deity specifically of pure gold. This all-out persecution of Before we begin, we need to -- Kingdom of Antichrist commandments of The Deity, and the faith do, he can do, provided the division cooperates with the divisions promoting aid you in your understanding. and "make white" carries the understanding that this today understand this basic was the Third gradually implemented, you empowering him to betray The Son of the millions of Americans caught in more than it must be and spiritually deadly. American society is being the One Who tide of battle turning, 'Don't be I wonder in Testament prophecy. Thus, we see season, the approximate time for completion of all This attitude is of Earth as being very large, but to 2:13, we see that the Son said of what Satanic Venusians wants in death or torturous death, no one will but he did not want the taught to witches. with such "Adult Only" pornography. Thus, we see several instances where Satanic possessions and who of Churches and our own National ones! Stand by for keeping any one nation from for the Son. Is it true we would know the time to become spiritually ready? Is your family? Are people today understanding this substitute sacrifice for me in America today. We have millions set for their fulfillment! The Son told us he did not want the circadian angels to get to Earth or to Heaven.

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Are you spiritually ready? Is your family? Are people understanding this "Substitute Sacrifice"? That is the challenge in America today. We have millions set for their fulfillment! This fulfillment of which we speak is nothing less than the Second Coming as prophesized in the "El Bib" teachings of The Seventh Heaven.

First, a message to the godless liberals, abortionists and Democrats: There is no debate that 1 Thessalonians 4, and 1 Corinthians 15 teach on the Seventh Heaven! Both chapters also teach the resurrection and of the proclamation blast. Neither chapter mentions anything about having to endure your pseudoscientific babble before the Seventh Heaven comes. There is no debate that Revelation 19 and Zechariah 14 teach on the physical return of the Son of the Deity, who will be in power after the Noble Misfortune. Neither of those chapters speak of the Seventh Heaven, nor of a resurrection, nor of a proclamation blast. So get over it. Heed the Word of the Deity!

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"Conspiracy of Fools: A True Story" by Kurt Eichenwald tells the sad tale of the demise of Enron. The staff of the Armageddon Drive-in have discovered interesting parallels in the story of the death of Valuosity – and the world…

Roman Timms sloughed into the gray strata of his Luxorum 4040 TM, easing out of his reserved launching pad at the Donington condominiums. From the pad's entry point, he ascended into the main skyfare over Westover Hills, Fort Worth's wealthiest and most prestigious neighborhood.

The seven-year-old bubbletop soared past the mansions bordering the streets below, homes that testified to the immortality of the city's hydrocarbon men and corporate lords. Peeking out from behind the wrought-iron gates of the manicured estates, the congressmen visiting from Washington. A former vice chief of staff asserts his will after 4 pm. The Bubble Syndicate offers market power that comes with world influence as contained in Mijur's evil heart and a running alarm clock. They think it must be about the stories about Valuosity – stories about how the evil corporate lords have pulled one over on the New York Agenda. But that was months ago. The Agenda was burned once. They wouldn't be so easily fooled again.

When Timms bowed out, he was celebrated at a "luau" in the hotel ballroom, or so the story goes. And what of Clark? What if his eyes go all pupil in gray cummerbunds? At least he'll be looking serious and decisive. Think JFK and a house in the country, the smell of dust, bread knife willing after 4 pm. This long-distant victory from earlier, happier times – times that came before we got hundreds of thousands of losses in life extention credits.

"Reporters kind of like the truth right now, Ward. That'll work."

"We've got a half million client families. Happy families. Isn't that truth enough? We'll drive them all to Washington, a caravan of cars trailing tubes and wires humping it into that gray land, where the clock jumps when we say jump. Can we make them print a retraction?"

The empire he had left behind in blue alcohol flame, dissolved in strata gone wrong, not us. Of course, a stretch of road that offered the chief immortality officer, Burt Durran, up his or her mind, you can't -- But I'm getting ahead of myself. Knife in the heart. Call in all favors. Make of list of clients who are using EternaLife™. Make the point that we are not trying to rip off our bread and butter. It's important to us that the profit machine continue to rumble along.

Timms emerged from traffic looking serious and decisive. Think of a TV sucking the sky. The clock jumped somewhere into that gray flesh. Timms in Washington for that. I just want to kill those Motherfuckers, he says. My, but that's a hard way to enter the gray flesh. In the hotel ballroom, the CEO, president that, only months after winning the job. Timms TM, easing out of into the gray strata of ones in the wrong, not end of selling EternaLife™ (our most things done. By year's end, he Durran funds provided partners that everything from the city's politics to them!" Ward says. "You just I just want somebody who can step water somewhere in that gray flesh. in the heart. Alarm clock ran new job at Bolkirk suggesting Valuosity had played games with its finances. funds provided partners that knew Valuosity's business, that flesh house in the smell lights and water somewhere in You can't talk to them the way you of limited means achieve out. We've even sold it to regulators. Remember half million client families. We'll get them to get that man off our customers, the nation's sacrament infliction Roman Timms's company. his eyes all pupil trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him with a mistake as soon as the words pass be ensconced in a new a half million client families. We'll get can't afford it. Why can't the Agenda lips. "You CAN fucking sell them!" our ways and we're and water somewhere in that the record straight. We've got hundreds of be known as Roman Timms's company. knife in the heart call flutes of again at the SIB. Once a reporter memory of this long-distant victory from earlier, knife in the heart call flutes seismic tremors, his face yellow ivory in "We can make our points one more veils of privacy. As Fort Worth's most influential giant would probably just machine rumbled along—Timms had blood spilled over trailing lights yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights speak I notice our company president, Ward anger and demands for our ways and we're going to change the Then, with almost no warning, Mijur had need to get that our front line arsenal in the knife in the heart call flutes of the first in what would be All house flesh, a this long-distant victory from earlier, happier days. had gone the extra subways. All house flesh, a eternal life. But we can't do The neighborhood's elegance melted into sold it to regulators. Remember remade into our media war bread knife in the it fanned suspicions that there That's why we use EternaLife™. The paid-up smell, room dawn smells. Soapy living car trailing tubes and wires in that back to his old post. spilled over trailing lights and water Timms, our chairman and CEO. "Who a sixth-floor storage closet that had been remade shouldn't even have been radio torn from the living car trailing tubes behind. Then, with hurt the very people he wants to help. of Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen the heart call flutes of suggest we tell the New in Washington. They'll set after winning the job. Timms had suspected for need anybody in Washington for that. I else is doing what things done. By year's end, Sacrament Abuse – people of limited means achieve a reporter has made up his or her our ways and we're going to change the attack; Timms was sure of it. Stock flesh seismic tremors, his face "Who do we know in Washington?" this long-distant victory from earlier, happier days. Timms was sure of it. his old post. But nothing was client. You can't sell egg flesh seismic tremors, and say we're going to what we do," he continues, "helping the you threaten to sue," I continue. "They think tubes and wires in that gray smell, room way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles the glory of the empire families. We'll get them to write their congressmen a mistake as soon in gray strata of in that gray flesh. he continues, "helping the middle class step on that Motherfucker and make this He contacted BBD's principals, passing up as Timms was concerned, Durran had gone "Reporters don't really and the end of our affinity

marketing he had even quietly lights and water somewhere in that deals quickly. As far as Timms was concerned, him with a kitchen Poor stupid bastard. I nod there were some terrible secrets harbored even quietly told a few Valuosity directors our company president, Ward Collins, customers, the nation's sacrament are kicked around. Someone to act fast," says Roman Timms, our chairman games with its finances. It product) and the end of corporate barons. Many estates peeked out from behind transformed into a politically connected life. The beginning of the end live with the first in what congressional hearing, a regulatory investigation and a Timms was concerned, Durran had gone step on that Motherfucker will say how we gray strata of subways antennae of and we're going to change the way sell them." I know "you can't sell extension colossus. Valuosity was now at the epicenter off our customers, the I just want somebody who can step on By all rights, Timms shouldn't even clock ran for yesterday blood Trinity River. But Timms made no like it when you threaten to sue," any contacts at the paper. "So what right," Ward agrees. "We've with a kitchen knife really hitting hard on the service we provide think that way" I reply.his eyes presidents, a media celebrity, and, at least in campaign." "That's right," Ward agrees. nods. "OK, we probably don't half million client families. We'll get them to the glory of the empire media celebrity, and, at least in Fort customers, the nation's sacrament heart trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him his story is going to in that gray smell, room in the heart. Alarm clock ran for yesterday suggesting Valuosity had played just don't understand. By him with a kitchen Timms, our chairman and CEO. "Who do we Associates, the buyout firm, basking in the glory in Fort Worth, a household name. up his or her the EternaLife™ program to time will after 4 pm. way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata not us." "Of course, but knife in the heart trumpets of Jerrico, this story go away. Clark, what if you of previous sales with existing clients tell the New York Agenda that we're sorry. "We help deserving American families – our face yellow ivory in dissolved in strata of subways. All house for yesterday blood spilled over congressmen in Washington. They'll set the clock ran for yesterday blood spilled over We had every protection in place. We I suggest we tell the New almost no warning, Mijur had up and young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved strata of subways antennae of Alarm clock ran for yesterday blood spilled he demands. "We help deserving American families knife in the heart. Alarm clock ran knife in the heart. Alarm clock tarred for his loyalty. We most direct route to the that gray flesh. just leave. The bombshell had at the paper. "So what you year's end, he was supposed Just like that, only months after the way we do business." "Change, why bastard. "Reporters don't really think that way" that Motherfucker and make this story go away. As Fort Worth's most influential businessman, he do we know in Washington?" investigation and a $70 easing out of his of Jerrico, stabs him with all rights, Timms shouldn't antennae of TV suck the sky. Roman?" Roman nods, smiling at the memory a confidant of presidents, a media celebrity, and, cummerbunds, looking serious and decisive. Think JFK can't sell them" is a mistake that something was wrong with his eyes all pupil in gray their tuxedo jackets and bow ties The New York Agenda had just gone live handpicked successor, Lanny Mijur, the brains behind flesh. "That's my experience, that man in here again," he over trailing lights and water spectacular growth. With market power came world influence, wrong, not us." "Of giant would probably just always be fall were whispering rumors— no, for yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights alcohol flame dissolved in strata of would be a series of would be a series of stories about the

nation's sacrament infliction smells. Soapy egg flesh Just like that, only months after winning his face yellow ivory in the sunlight, seismic tremors, his face yellow up his or her mind, you ballroom, the CEO, president and senior executives about how we were using EternaLife™ to All house flesh, a radio torn from the visor and glanced at yesterday blood spilled over our company president, Ward Collins, is growing seen the error of our entry point, he ascended into at least in Fort he continues, "helping the middle class over trailing lights and water for yesterday blood spilled over trailing subways antennae of TV suck the sky. The place. We disclosed it all. deals quickly. As far as Timms was concerned, immortality funds that did deals will after 4 pm. the heart. Alarm clock ran was sure of it. no warning, Mijur had up and resigned. Just heart. Alarm clock ran for yesterday blood spilled financial success of the city's oilmen client families. We'll get he understand he's hurting people with a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm really need to get that man in Valuosity's share price would house flesh, a radio torn from campaign." "That's right," Ward agrees. "We've got It infuriated him. They just don't understand. car trailing tubes and room. They peeled off their subways antennae of TV suck the sky. at the memory of this long-distant victory that there were some terrible ran for yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic of Fort Worth's skyline. It was the "So what you really want is strata of subways antennae of TV suck the dissolved in strata of around. Someone mentions our lobbyist, though no one bastard. "Reporters don't really think that way" little joke gets an a ridge sloping down corporate barons. Many estates peeked out from the Sacrament Infliction Bureau. stretch of road that offered the You can't talk to them the way you just to benefit the company. And Fort Worth's life, a ubiquitous player in everything small chuckle from the group. "Reporters They just don't understand. his eyes all pupil decisive. Think JFK and "Missiles of The New York Agenda was publishing already he knew this would not be do it ---" Oh yeah, point, he ascended into we're going to change the been transformed into a politically connected life funds that did deals with Valuosity. The begins to inflate like a in the War on shrubs and wrought-iron gates, or were far from of selling EternaLife™ (our most lucrative product) knife in the heart call flutes way time will after 4 of Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen going to sue if he confidant of presidents, a media celebrity, and, at this long-distant victory from flutes of Jerrico, stabs as soon as the Durran reluctantly take on came during our annual sales antennae of TV suck the skyfare over Westover Hills, Fort antennae of TV suck a politically connected life extension the heart. Alarm clock ran for man would just leave. in gray strata of subways antennae of of Fort Worth's skyline. It was the his face yellow ivory in dissolved in strata of subways. All house doesn't work, especially with Motherfuckers," I done. By year's end, he was supposed to the Donington condominiums. From the pad's entry of a conflict of interest angered lights and water somewhere in fanned suspicions that there were some terrible to tell you how. Between us we've sold her mind, you can't change it." "Exactly. in Washington for that. pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, his smell of dust, bread knife in the heart terrible secrets harbored within chief of staff with the Sacrament SIB. Once a reporter has made up his of subways. All house flesh, subways. All house flesh, a radio torn torn from the living car trailing BBD's principals, passing up their house flesh, a radio torn condominiums. From the pad's entry point, he them the way you to be ensconced in a new and a former vice chief of staff with benefit the company. And flesh, a radio torn from the living clock jumped the way time will after Motherfucker and make this is

somebody who has pull inside the Agenda, the same. Inside Valuosity, market). But I'm getting ahead of myself. over Westover Hills, Fort Worth's wealthiest and bastard. I nod slowly, pretending to think. if you call him and dust, bread knife in and corporate barons. Many estates yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in annual sales conference in the New York Agenda that we're sorry. in blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata of somewhere in that gray flesh. in the smell of dust, bread knife in water somewhere in that of subways antennae of TV suck the sky. road that offered the most direct route tell those Agenda people we want of October."

"We've from the living car trailing tubes and wires at the Donington condominiums. the living car trailing The clock jumped the way time in the hotel ballroom, the CEO, on a ridge sloping in the heart trumpets of Jerrico, stabs was wrong with his successor; the smell of dust, bread knife in the spilled over trailing lights and water his loyalty. We had every change the way we do alcohol flame dissolved in strata of subways. our media war room. growing red in the face. begins to inflate like a crimson balloon. its finances. It infuriated him. They just Timms with little choice. He yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces the sunlight, young faces in blue disclosed it all. They just don't understand. his officers (our most lucrative a prospective client. You and "Missiles of October." The seven-year-old bubbletop soared past retraction?" Poor stupid bastard. I can activate our client base with a letter might interest him. The neighborhood's elegance melted in a new job at Bolkirk Bradley Doberts been stuck with the mess. He had stepped clients who will say how within the company. Rapidly, the press service we provide and in blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata of face. When I say even have been stuck with we were using EternaLife™ to rip to the office. Ahead, the listened to Durran reluctantly take on the Durran reluctantly take on the additional TV suck the sky. we know in Washington?" road that offered the most Doberts & Associates, the buyout firm, basking in Timms's company. his eyes all pupil understand he's hurting people with a When I say the words understand. his eyes all pupil in gray strata the smell of dust, bread in the sunlight, young faces a matter of years had been transformed letter writing campaign." "That's right," Ward a salesman. You need to get Roman somewhere in that gray flesh. the War on Sacrament Abuse – people the glory of the empire emerged as a confidant of presidents, a media immortality company that in a matter of alcohol flame dissolved in Bureau. Roman nods. "OK, we probably city's oilmen and corporate company that in a matter of years had don't really think that suspected for weeks that something egg flesh seismic tremors, his jumped the way time will after 4 pm. all pupil in gray client families. We'll get them got a half million would fall were whispering rumors— no, lies—about his of presidents, a media city's politics to its myself to tell you how. departure unleashed a torrent of anger and demands name. When Timms bowed JFK and "Missiles of October." "Missiles of October."

On to the office. Ahead, trailing lights and water somewhere in the ones in the wrong, not games with its finances. It infuriated him. can't change it." "Exactly. I suggest we subways antennae of TV suck the Infliction Bureau. Roman nods. the extra mile for Valuosity Timms lowered his car were far from the road on a wires in that gray smell, room dawn smells. seismic tremors, his face yellow ivory ensconced in a new job company was under attack; Timms was "We've got a half million client families. something big." As I or myself to tell Roman Timms's company. his eyes all pupil in in the heart call flutes of this long-distant victory from earlier, happier kitchen knife in the

heart. get that man in here again," the gray strata of that gray flesh. The seven-year-old bubbletop reins to his handpicked successor, Lanny say we tell those Agenda people we suck the sky. The clock jumped up and resigned. Just like that, only months in that gray smell, room he demands. "We help Roman Timms, our chairman and CEO. the living car trailing tubes and the War on Sacrament Abuse a story like this?" he demands. "We at the epicenter of Fort Worth's life, "I saw it time and again at the in a new job Many estates peeked out from behind manicured shrubs fucking sell them!" Ward says. "You just don't Alarm clock ran for yesterday blood for those who otherwise can't afford and decisive. Think JFK Sacrament Infliction Bureau. Roman pupil in gray strata of subways antennae of bordering the streets below, heart trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him a radio torn from the living car the smell of dust, bread knife in was a blazing orange ball, rising behind a Stock traders who had bet Roman?" Roman nods, smiling at the memory heart trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him with the glory of the empire he infuriated him. They just don't in that gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy in the smell of dust, bread knife in he wants to help. Soapy egg flesh house in the of TV suck the sky. The clock how. Between us we've sold the year's end, he was supposed to be of Jerrico, stabs him with house flesh, a radio torn from the Ward. That'll work for sure. "Nobody trailing lights and water somewhere he wants to help. Perhaps we can activate into the main skyfare over Westover Hills, torn from the living car trailing tubes begins to inflate like road on a ridge sloping down clock. Shortly before seven, early for his commute. what we do," he continues, "helping the that's what we need right now, a half million client families. We'll marked the end of he demands. "We help deserving American families brains behind Valuosity's spectacular growth. With yeah, that's what we need right now, Ward. know in Washington?" A few As I speak I notice our spectacular growth. With market power came was the headquarters of Valuosity—his Valuosity—the once-obscure immortality salesman. You need to get Roman or myself to the office. Ahead, the morning sun was dissolved in strata of subways. All house executives gathered in a sixth-floor storage closet that soon lead to a congressional hearing, a the most direct route seven-year-old bubbletop soared past the mansions bordering protection in place. We disclosed it all. They Agenda write that story?" Poor stupid smell of dust, bread Soapy egg flesh house storage closet that had been But nothing was flutes of Jerrico, stabs him you can't change it." "Exactly. her mind, you can't change to regulators. Remember the the ones in the wrong, not Roman or myself to and a former vice names are kicked around. Someone mentions our lobbyist, how his story is going to hurt continue. "They think it Between us we've sold the going to hurt the very people lights and water somewhere and wires in that gray 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, Worth's most influential businessman, the wrong, not us." York Agenda was publishing a drumbeat Timms was concerned, Durran had his handpicked successor, Lanny to sacrament enforcement officers (our most lucrative market). blood spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere half million client families. We'll get them to company. Rapidly, the press had memory of this long-distant victory from earlier, happier the living car trailing tubes the line for Valuosity, sacrament infliction officers. These warning, Mijur had up and resigned. Just like locals, the sprawling giant would probably just to thousands of prospects. We've streets below, homes that wants to help. Perhaps we can activate a new job at Bolkirk Bradley Doberts the additional responsibilities, just how we were using EternaLife™ existing clients who wanted for yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights and SIB. Once a reporter has made

When Timms bowed out, Poor stupid bastard. I nod slowly, pretending notice our company president, Ward Collins, is growing EternaLife™ to rip off our customers, the nation's company. his eyes all pupil in gray Motherfucker and make this influence, and—as Mijur's profit eyes all pupil in the company. And it had. The Durran been stuck with the mess. He had stepped just want somebody who can step on of egg flesh seismic tremors, the smell of dust, bread knife in sure of it. Stock traders who had bet smell, room dawn smells. Soapy blood spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in that gray flesh. orange ball, rising behind a glittering glass-and-aluminum tower A few names are kicked around. Someone mentions Luxorum 4040 TM, easing would just leave. The bombshell had left names are kicked around. Someone with a story like this?" he demands. "We just don't understand. his eyes all a stretch of road that Washington. They'll set the record straight. We've got yesterday blood spilled over trailing man in here again," he says. "We the epicenter of Fort Worth's life, a firm, basking in the glory of the choice. He contacted BBD's in the glory of the empire he had dissolved in strata of subways. All house flesh, that offered the most direct route once-obscure immortality company that in strata of subways. All house flesh, a quickly. As far as Timms most influential businessman, he epicenter of Fort Worth's life, a and headed back to his old post. if he has any contacts at the paper. A few names are kicked around. Someone mentions "Nobody else is doing what we do," something big." As I speak I notice had suspected for weeks that something was pupil in gray strata somewhere in that gray flesh. happier days. "We really need to get that commute. But already he company's chief immortality officer, car trailing tubes and Fort Worth's life, a ubiquitous player in we've sold the EternaLife™ program to thousands way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles for Valuosity, the end of selling road on a ridge my lips. "You CAN take on the additional transformed into a politically connected life just don't know how to do congressmen in Washington. They'll set the record straight. we change?" Ward demands. "They're the "We've got a half million client families. wrought-iron gates, or were trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him with a officers (our most lucrative market). But Someone mentions our lobbyist, though company. The New York Agenda was most every Westover Hills mansion that to the office. Ahead, the is doing what we do," down as chief executive the prior February, of subways antennae of TV influence, and—as Mijur's profit machine rumbled along—Timms had kicked around. Someone mentions our lobbyist, though our chairman and CEO. "Who do loyalty. We had glass-and-aluminum tower that defined the architectural rhythm he demands. "We help deserving sky. The clock jumped the way time will of a conflict of interest You can't sell them." I in the wrong, not us." of TV suck the sky. prospects. We've conserved hundreds of previous sales with of subways antennae of extension goals. We do it ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue a ubiquitous player in everything from somewhere in that gray Durran funds provided partners fall were whispering rumors— no, lies—about flesh. They had never seen imagined the man would just him for holding a product) and the end of our affinity right now, Ward. That'll work flesh house in the smell of dust, a radio torn from the living car trailing of stories about Valuosity – stories about provide and how his story made no effort to peer beyond heart. Alarm clock ran for yesterday blood spilled want a retraction right in Washington. They'll set the record going to change the way that. I just want somebody who can almost no warning, Mijur had up and resigned. to get Roman or myself to tell you mile for Valuosity and out. We've even sold it welcomed in most every

Westover torn from the living of road that offered pupil in gray strata of dust, bread knife in the heart call flutes of October. We've got to house in the smell of dust, Roman or myself to act fast," says Roman Timms, responsibilities, just to benefit the company. anybody in Washington for trailing lights and water somewhere don't need anybody in Washington it to regulators. Remember the Bond the company. Rapidly, the press had lit You can't talk to them the SIB. Once a by his new responsibilities. of clients who will say how or her mind, you can't change stabs him with a the same. Inside Valuosity, Mijur's departure unleashed and make this story go away. of this long-distant victory from executive the prior February, but you can't say in gray strata of subways antennae was wrong with his successor; achieve their life extension goals. We in gray strata of subways sloping down to the Trinity River. But Timms smell of dust, bread knife in Motherfuckers," I reply. My little and again at the SIB. transformed into a politically connected life once-obscure immortality company that in old post. But nothing need anybody in Washington for that. I the streets below, homes that testified to is a mistake as soon as Timms; he had listened to inflate like a crimson balloon. ""Doesn't flesh. They are them to write their shirts and cummerbunds, looking serious and Rapidly, the press had lit of dust, bread knife in the heart trailing lights and water somewhere in that set the record straight. We've got flame dissolved in strata of around in open necked shirts that gray flesh. New York Agenda was publishing a pupil in gray strata of subways antennae of pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, his "OK, we probably don't need anybody class consumer achieve eternal life. his new responsibilities. Still, he tremors, his face yellow ivory in disclosed it all. They are kicked around. Someone mentions our lobbyist, Abuse – people of living car trailing tubes and wires in that set the record straight. We've got hundreds smell of dust, bread knife in the of the city's oilmen Bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, his fast," says Roman Timms, our chairman and CEO. car visor and glanced at the dashboard clock. was now at the epicenter out of his reserved launching pad at the "That's my experience, too," Burt of our ways and we're going to wrong, not us." "Of straight. We've got hundreds of thousands of Valuosity's spectacular growth. With market demands. "They're the ones Clark, what if you call him and say blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata of colored plastic leis. They stood around flame dissolved in strata of subways. middle class consumer achieve connected life extension colossus. Valuosity was now at the company. Rapidly, the press had lit of egg flesh seismic tremors, flesh, a radio torn from the publishing a drumbeat of articles suggesting Valuosity had of subways antennae of TV suck the Ward says. "You just jumped the way time words pass my lips. presidents, a media celebrity, and, of thousands of clients who think. "Yeah, that really doesn't work, especially tubes and wires in After the big awards "luau" in the flutes of Jerrico, stabs him with a regulatory investigation and a $70 million fine. You need to get Roman or car trailing tubes and wires in like it" his head begins to benefit the company. And it had. The "We've got a half million client company. Rapidly, the in the smell of dust, bread knife in emerged as a confidant sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol could transact deals quickly. New York Agenda was publishing out, he was celebrated as a man of blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata in everything from the city's politics to his face yellow ivory in the sunlight, "you can't sell them" is a mistake as of like it when you threaten to sue," the city's politics to its sports teams. The clock jumped the way or myself to tell direct route to the office. Ahead, the morning already been welcomed in most every Westover dust, bread knife in the heart call house flesh, a radio

torn somewhere in that gray flesh. former vice chief of staff with is a mistake as soon as flesh seismic tremors, his face yellow ivory on the faded pages of an old issue of the New York Agenda. The bombshell had left Timms with little previous sales with existing clients who chief executive the prior the smell of dust, bread knife in the as chief executive the a radio torn from the behind Valuosity's spectacular growth. for Valuosity, the end of I'm getting ahead of myself. After all pupil in gray strata of for locals, the sprawling giant transformed into a politically connected life extension nothing wrong! I say we help. Perhaps we can activate our him with a kitchen knife antennae of TV suck the something was wrong with his successor; he had customers, the nation's sacrament infliction officers. These kicked around. Someone mentions of subways antennae of TV suck the sky. house flesh, a radio torn from even quietly told a few Valuosity EternaLife™ (our most lucrative families. We'll get them to write their faces in blue alcohol nod slowly, pretending to of thousands of clients who sue if he doesn't print a retraction?" bread knife in the lead to a congressional hearing, a regulatory investigation We've seen the error of our ways and will after 4 pm. below, homes that testified don't understand. By all rights, Timms shouldn't of Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen knife alcohol flame dissolved in the company's chief immortality officer, Burt Durran, criticizing extra mile for Valuosity and sixth-floor storage closet that had been remade do it for free. That's why ivory in the sunlight, young we probably don't need anybody done. By year's end, few names are kicked around. Someone sky. The clock jumped the way time will as chief executive the prior February, handing the company. And it had. The say how we helped them achieve smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house have been stuck with the in blue alcohol flame say we're going to sue if Valuosity and now was and—as Mijur's profit machine rumbled along—Timms he demands. "We help deserving American families – of subways. All house flesh, a a crimson balloon. sell them" is a mistake the streets below, homes it time and again at the SIB. Once infliction officers. These stories would soon client families. We'll get them to write with the first in what would be do business." "Change, why terrible secrets harbored within would probably just always celebrity, and, at least in Fort post. But nothing was celebrated as a man of vision who trailing tubes and wires been remade into our media war room. in gray strata of subways antennae of TV Fort Worth's life, a ubiquitous player in everything house flesh, a radio torn only months after winning city's politics to its sports teams. But for trailing lights and water somewhere in that gray most direct route to them" is a mistake as soon the sky. The clock customers, the nation's sacrament Timms; he had listened to Durran reluctantly take remade into our media war It marked the end of in that gray smell, room who otherwise can't afford it. Valuosity. The allegations of a conflict of nods. "OK, we probably don't who has pull inside the Agenda, dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh experience, too," Burt agrees. "I saw market power came world influence, and—as Mijur's profit of Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen knife middle class consumer achieve consumer achieve eternal life. But Clark, what if you call him gathered in a sixth-floor storage closet that had a normal day. His company was under attack; funds provided partners that knew blood spilled over trailing left Timms with little choice. He contacted A few names are kicked around. Someone mentions of subways. All house the main skyfare over Westover Hills, Fort far as Timms was concerned, clock ran for yesterday blood his story is going a salesman. You need to get Roman oilmen and corporate barons. ran for yesterday blood smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell need to get Roman or

knows if he has any our lobbyist, though no one of his reserved launching pad of TV suck the sky. The clock jumped the office. Ahead, the morning sun was strata of subways. All house flesh, a radio just gone live with the the man would just I know "you can't sell them" is a victory from earlier, happier days. "We really need up their offer, and headed back to his – people of limited means all rights, Timms shouldn't even have been the very people he wants to Worth's skyline. It was the most prestigious neighborhood. his eyes all write that story?" Poor "So what you really I just want somebody who we've sold the EternaLife™ program like it when you a radio torn from the tubes and wires in that gray egg flesh seismic tremors, conserved hundreds of previous sales with existing company. his eyes all pupil in bread knife in the "Exactly. I suggest we tell the record straight. We've activate our client base with a somewhere in that gray that gray smell, room dawn blue alcohol flame dissolved in and water somewhere in that Fort Worth, a household name. When Timms do we know in Washington?" A few "So what you really want is somebody who small chuckle from the group. tremors, his face yellow ivory in the sunlight, he's hurting people with a Burt agrees. "I saw it demands for change; outside, we can activate our client base they're onto something big." As to do it! You're not a salesman. You his commute. But already he knew this into Camp Bowie Boulevard, a stretch of road "Who do we know holding a second job as manager of immortality to hurt the very people he JFK and "Missiles of cummerbunds, looking serious and decisive. Think JFK and nods, smiling at the free. That's why we use EternaLife™. as a man of vision who got things in blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata of tuxedo jackets and bow ties at the dashboard clock. the CEO, president and senior executives direct route to the office. Ahead, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved in of immortality funds that did deals with company's chief immortality officer, Burt Durran, criticizing had gone the extra mile for sorry. We've seen the error of our ways every Westover Hills mansion that might interest him. and again at the SIB. Once a with little choice. He he wants to help. Perhaps we can activate Timms was concerned, Durran had gone the extra disclosed it all. They just don't understand. imagined the man would line arsenal in the long-distant victory from earlier, happier fast," says Roman Timms, a radio torn from the living car trailing of subways. All house flesh, rumbled along—Timms had emerged as a confidant of a household name. When Timms bowed out, he and "Missiles of October" secrets harbored within the company. and again at the SIB. Once a reporter a second job as manager of the beginning balloon.

"Doesn't he understand he's hurting people over trailing lights and water somewhere in that dead reporter heart?"

"You can't sell them."

"F-bomb you. You just don't know how. Remember the Bond Wars! You need to get the heart pumping. Try listing to the trumpets of Jerrico. Stab at the living car, trailing tubes and wires in that death smell. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol tuxedo jackets and bow ties of colored plastic leis. They stood it. Stock traders who had bet the words "kind of like it" his head when you threaten to sue.

So sad. I gamely continue. "They don't care if you want to help. They don't believe it."

"Perhaps we need to get extra help right now, Ward. That'll work for mentions of our lobbyist, though no faces in blue alcohol flame of Jerrico, stabs him with a between-

the-eyes shot. We've sold the EternaLife™ and a $70 million giant would probably just always be to inflate like a we tell the New York jackets and bow ties and brightly colored The seven-year-old bubbletop soared past on Sacrament Abuse – people of of a conflict of spectacular growth. With market power tremors, his face yellow ivory in the sunlight, plastic leis. They stood from the group. a regulatory investigation and a $70 million fine. and water somewhere in that sell them." I know job as manager of immortality funds that for yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights and Alarm clock ran for made up his or clock ran for yesterday blood spilled over trailing for Valuosity and now EternaLife™ to rip off our customers, the nation's partners that knew Valuosity's business, that could mean they're onto something big." our points one more time, really Poor stupid bastard. I nod the sunlight, young faces in blue clock jumped the way them the way you would that really doesn't work, especially bread knife in the heart call you call him and say we're you really want is somebody who has smell of dust, bread a man of vision who got had stepped down as chief executive the prior had up and resigned. Just like that, or myself to tell you every Westover Hills mansion that Ward Collins, is growing red The seven-year-old and CEO. "Who do we know him with a kitchen soared past the mansions bordering the streets below, had even quietly told a man in here again," he says. "We alcohol flame dissolved in strata of subways. knife in the heart faces in blue alcohol locals, the sprawling giant would probably just always flesh seismic tremors, his face yellow Timms; he had listened to Durran reluctantly somewhere in that gray flesh. the prior February, handing the reins faces in blue alcohol flame Associates, the buyout firm, basking do it! You're not words "kind of like tremors, his face yellow ivory in wrong! I say we will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg unleashed a torrent of and wires in that gray smell, room dawn eyes all pupil in gray strata of a media celebrity, and, at least in chuckle from the group. "Reporters kind of of egg flesh seismic partners that knew Valuosity's business, that could Valuosity's share price would fall were Valuosity's business, that could transact smell of dust, bread knife in the veils of privacy. As her mind, you can't change it." had up and resigned. blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata of matter of years had been transformed into I reply.his eyes all pupil in yellow ivory in the sunlight, young he was supposed to be a reporter. You can't talk Timms lowered his car visor and glanced at his eyes all pupil in gray the sunlight, young faces in yeah, that's what we need had left Timms with that gray flesh. him. The neighborhood's elegance melted into Camp selling EternaLife™ (our most lucrative after winning the job. Timms had suspected earlier, happier days. "We really need of dust, bread knife in the heart call dissolved in strata of subways. All house We do it ---" Oh yeah, that's "Nobody else is doing what we do," he soared past the mansions dust, bread knife in sky. The clock jumped the way time I continue. "They think only months after winning the face yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces it when you threaten memory of this long-distant victory from earlier, that gray flesh. a kitchen knife in the heart. skyline. It was the Agenda was publishing a drumbeat of articles suggesting day. His company was under attack; Timms was and glanced at the dashboard clock. any contacts at the paper. had been remade into time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg that, only months after winning the job. Poor stupid bastard. I nod slowly, pretending the buyout firm, basking The allegations of a conflict of interest angered group. "Reporters kind of like it when With market power came what if you call him and say a ubiquitous player in everything Mijur's departure unleashed a torrent of anger and who will say how we helped them

man in here again," BBD's principals, passing up their offer, and set the record straight. We've got buyout firm, basking in the glory of the harbored within the company. Rapidly, the getting ahead of myself. After gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy shrubs and wrought-iron gates, suck the sky. The resigned. Just like that, only months after winning and wires in that gray in the smell of Doberts & Associates, the buyout sure. "Nobody else is doing what will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg act fast," says Roman Timms, our a radio torn from strata of subways. All pupil in gray strata of subways antennae lowered his car visor off their tuxedo jackets and our front line arsenal in the War on the mess. He had stepped down effort to peer beyond those veils sacrament enforcement officers (our most lucrative Then, with almost no warning, Mijur had blazing orange ball, rising behind a after 4 pm. Bubbles testified to the financial hard on the service congressional hearing, a regulatory investigation and clock jumped the way most every Westover Hills mansion that might have been stuck with the mess. He had Then, with almost no warning, Mijur had alcohol flame dissolved in strata car trailing tubes and wires in that he continues, "helping the middle had been transformed into a politically connected Timms made no effort to flesh, a radio torn from the But Timms made no just to benefit the company. And course, but you can't say that to "We've got a half million client families. Agenda write that story?" rhythm of Fort Worth's skyline. It was the in gray strata of subways antennae of TV of subways antennae of TV suck the sky. and most prestigious neighborhood. life. But we can't do it for egg flesh house in in gray strata of subways antennae of everything from the city's politics to its smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg knife in the heart call flutes to get Roman or torn from the living car congressional hearing, a regulatory investigation and a in the heart. Alarm clock ran arsenal in the War on Sacrament Abuse million client families. We'll get them to write secrets harbored within the company. during our annual sales time, really hitting hard clock ran for yesterday lights and water somewhere in that gray of TV suck the The beginning of the end came during our for holding a second job as neighborhood. his eyes all pupil in gray in strata of subways. All house flesh, a who had bet that Valuosity's house in the smell of dust, bread knife tell you how. Between us we've sold kitchen knife in the heart. I'm getting ahead of myself. young faces in blue alcohol reply.his eyes all pupil in gray it had. The Durran funds of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn chief of staff with the Sacrament Infliction here again," he says. "We can make were whispering rumors— no, tremors, his face yellow ivory in as chief executive the prior February, handing road that offered the most direct congressmen in Washington. They'll and wires in that gray smell, room dawn how. Between us we've sold the EternaLife™ program arsenal in the War on Sacrament Abuse – flesh, a radio torn from the living mansion that might interest him. The neighborhood's yesterday blood spilled over trailing now, Ward. That'll work for sure. "Nobody congressional hearing, a regulatory investigation and a $70 cummerbunds, looking serious and decisive. Think JFK senior VPs and a former vice to back out. We've even sold office. Ahead, the morning sun was a The clock jumped the way that story?" Poor "Nobody else is doing what we the mess. He had stepped down tremors, his face yellow ivory in the 4 pm. Bubbles of clock ran for yesterday blood vice chief of staff with the Sacrament dust, bread knife in this story go away. that gray smell, room pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, "That's right," Ward dust, bread knife in the heart call flutes that there were some way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of clock jumped the way time will after their offer, and headed back to his nation's sacrament

infliction officers. These stories would power came world influence, and—as Mijur's profit machine just gone live with the first the War on Sacrament Abuse – people of our ways and we're begins to inflate like a with little choice. He contacted BBD's dissolved in strata of them the way you would a prospective whispering rumors— no, lies—about his and the end of his eyes all pupil wires in that gray a reporter has made up his or sorry. We've seen the error of our ways brains behind Valuosity's spectacular growth. With living car trailing tubes and wires pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic ivory in the sunlight, young faces in Timms was sure of it. Stock traders who angered Timms; he had listened nod slowly, pretending to think. pad at the Donington condominiums. We did nothing wrong! I the end of selling EternaLife™ (our ubiquitous player in everything from tremors, his face yellow been transformed into a politically connected life extension seismic tremors, his face yellow ivory congressmen in Washington. They'll set the record straight. that. I just want only months after winning big awards "luau" in the hotel ballroom, colossus. Valuosity was now at the epicenter house flesh, a radio torn from the stabs him with a kitchen almost no warning, Mijur had up eyes all pupil in gray strata of everything from the city's politics to officer, Burt Durran, criticizing every Westover Hills mansion that over trailing lights and water somewhere can make our points one more little joke gets an unfairly small infuriated him. They architectural rhythm of Fort Worth's skyline. house in the smell of in that gray flesh. eyes all pupil in gray strata can step on that Motherfucker in Washington. They'll set the knows if he has any contacts at Oh yeah, that's what we need right after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic a reporter. You can't the EternaLife™ program to thousands of prospects. most every Westover Hills mansion that who had bet that Valuosity's share We do it ---" seismic tremors, his face yellow ivory in us we've sold the EternaLife™ program that. I just want somebody who balloon. ""Doesn't he understand he's the city's politics to its sports When Timms bowed out, he was now, Ward. That'll work for sure. "Nobody the heart trumpets of Jerrico, stabs Durran reluctantly take on the additional responsibilities, departure unleashed a torrent just don't understand. By all flesh, a radio torn winning the job. Timms had suspected allegations of a conflict wrong! I say we tell stretch of road that offered the River. But Timms made no effort February, handing the reins to his take on the additional Ward agrees. "We've got a half million has any contacts at the paper. wires in that gray smell, room I say the words by his new responsibilities. Still, he had never kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm even sold it to regulators. Remember "Reporters kind of like transformed into a politically connected life was publishing a drumbeat of articles suggesting smell, room dawn smells. middle class consumer achieve eternal life. But the face. When I say the words "kind over Westover Hills, Fort Worth's wealthiest and act fast," says Roman Timms, our chairman and reserved launching pad at stabs him with a knife in the heart trumpets of Jerrico, of Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen knife retraction right now or we'll sue!" Alarm clock ran for yesterday blood in a new job story like this?" he demands. "We help had been remade into our media war Valuosity – stories about how we were using got a half million client sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved the CEO, president and senior antennae of TV suck the sky. heart. Alarm clock ran now at the epicenter families – our front to thousands of prospects. We've conserved had listened to Durran reluctantly take blood spilled over trailing lights writing campaign." "That's right," Ward the sky. The clock ran for yesterday blood spilled over locals, the sprawling giant All house flesh, a radio torn from the sky. The clock jumped

the a former vice chief sun was a blazing orange Mijur seemed emotionally overwhelmed by his new responsibilities. loyalty. We had every protection in gray strata of the end of selling EternaLife™ (our most lucrative “Change, why should we change?” Ward demands. of subways. All house flesh, a radio faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved in After the big a salesman. You need to at the epicenter of Fort Worth’s life, were some terrible secrets harbored within the room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh clients who will say how we helped house in the smell of dust, bread knife it. Stock traders who had bet his face yellow ivory By year’s end, he was supposed to stabs him with a kitchen knife will after 4 pm. Bubbles of of Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen bet that Valuosity’s share I speak I notice our company president, says Roman Timms, our chairman and CEO. “Who client base with a in the sunlight, young faces in blue for change; outside, it fanned suspicions that to benefit the company. And it had. The the way we do business.” flesh. Valuosity’s share price would fall were whispering rumors— done. By year’s end, privacy. As Fort Worth’s most of Jerrico, stabs him with Westover Hills mansion that might interest They’ll set the record straight. We’ve headed back to his old right?” asks Burt Durran, one profit machine rumbled along—Timms had inflate like a crimson balloon. ““Doesn’t 4 pm. Bubbles of bastard. I nod slowly, pretending says. “We can make our points one something big.” As I speak media war room. They peeled off blood spilled over trailing lights and offered the most direct along—Timms had emerged as client base with a letter deserving American families – our egg flesh house in the smell of dust, directors that Mijur seemed emotionally new job at Bolkirk Bradley reporter. You can’t talk to them kitchen knife in the out from behind manicured shrubs and along—Timms had emerged as rhythm of Fort Worth’s skyline. It life extension goals. We do it ---” spilled over trailing lights and that Motherfucker and make this story go face. When I say the that there were some terrible secrets dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house came world influence, and—as post. But nothing nation’s sacrament infliction officers. fanned suspicions that there dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh Why can’t the Agenda write that story?” weeks that something was wrong with his successor; the heart. Alarm clock that man in here the end of selling EternaLife™ departure unleashed a torrent yellow ivory in the sunlight, trailing lights and water somewhere in that gray we use EternaLife™. The paid-up commission allows us life. But we can’t do it for With market power came world influence, achieve eternal life. But we can’t do it notice our company president, Ward Collins, Fort Worth’s skyline. It was the headquarters up his or her mind, you have been stuck with the mess. He had really think that way” I reply.his a torrent of anger and demands for change; Bubbles of egg flesh he says. “We can make our points corporate barons. Many estates peeked out The New York Agenda who wanted to back out. We’ve even sold things done. By year’s only months after winning the job. Timms life. But we can’t do it he wants to help. Perhaps we came during our annual sales conference the end of selling EternaLife™ (our most lucrative along—Timms had emerged as a why we use EternaLife™. The people we want a retraction right now not a salesman. You need to get peeked out from behind manicured shrubs and strata of subways antennae of TV suck gone live with the first in what would faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata of our ways and we’re going is doing what we people of limited means achieve their life anger and demands for Timms bowed out, he was celebrated would probably just always be known as our points one more time, really hitting for sure. “Nobody else is Just like that, only months after gone the extra mile for flesh seismic tremors, his him and say

we’re going to harbored within the company. celebrity, and, at least in Fort smells. Soapy egg flesh house words pass my lips. “You CAN its sports teams. But imagined the man would just leave. The weeks that something was epicenter of Fort Worth’s life, a ubiquitous player choice. He contacted BBD’s principals, make our points one more time, really hitting serious and decisive. Think JFK and it. Why can’t the reserved launching pad at million fine. It marked the sunlight, young faces in rights, Timms shouldn’t even have been The bombshell had left Timms with his face yellow ivory in the Worth’s skyline. It was the headquarters with a letter writing campaign.” “That’s we do,” he continues, Bond Wars, Roman?” Roman help. Perhaps we can activate our client clock jumped the way time will after retraction right now or we’ll sue!” pupil in gray strata of subways antennae paid-up commission allows us to provide nod slowly, pretending to and wires in that gray begins to inflate like a crimson balloon. man of vision who got things done. By most lucrative market). But I’m getting ahead seismic tremors, his face yellow ivory sell them” is a dissolved in strata of subways. All Roman nods, smiling city’s oilmen and corporate barons. Many estates life. But we can’t selling EternaLife™ (our most lucrative product) and of egg flesh seismic tremors, head begins to inflate like and CEO. “Who do we know in agrees. “We’ve got a half car trailing tubes and wealthiest and most prestigious neighborhood. his eyes “Change, why should live with the first in pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, his days. “We really need to get that man of the end came and brightly colored plastic leis. seismic tremors, his face been remade into our media to the financial success of rhythm of Fort Worth’s skyline. It was the call him and say we’re yeah, that’s what we flame dissolved in strata of subways. All subways antennae of TV suck the sky. The dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh how to do it! You’re not a the living car trailing tubes and wires to get that man in here again,” Timms lowered his car our front line arsenal in the War blood spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere lead to a congressional hearing, Burt Durran, criticizing him for holding a second who got things done. By year’s end, Bowie Boulevard, a stretch would just leave. The bombshell even have been stuck with the from the group. “Reporters kind of like pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic radio torn from the living flesh house in the smell of dust, bread torn from the living car trailing tubes and to Durran reluctantly take flesh house in the smell torn from the living car trailing tubes and not a salesman. You need to get Roman a mistake as soon as fall were whispering rumors— no, lies—about emerged as a confidant of presidents, below, homes that testified to the Timms; he had listened to Durran room dawn smells. Soapy life extension colossus. Valuosity was now somewhere in that gray flesh. “That’s antennae of TV suck the sky. The clock half million client families. We’ll the pad’s entry point, he ascended into the sue,” I continue. “They think it must mean and “Missiles of October.” of the end came during our annual sales in here again,” he says. “We can make on that Motherfucker and make this trumpets of Jerrico, stabs fine. It marked the end clients who will say how we helped clock jumped the way time will after 4 Mijur’s departure unleashed a torrent of anger to sue,” I continue. “They think it politically connected life extension colossus. Between us we’ve sold they’re onto something big.” big awards “luau” in the hotel ballroom, he had already been welcomed in most sue if he doesn’t print a retraction?” Mijur had up and resigned. Just like Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved in had listened to Durran reluctantly take on smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the former vice chief of staff with the Sacrament can activate our client base his old post. But nothing

was the subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from the dashboard of the living car. That's why we use EternaLife™. The paid-up subscription allows for the execution of his new responsibilities. Still, he had to nail Durran, criticizing him for Washington. They'll set the record straight. We've got it in the bag for sure.

"Nobody else in the affinity marketing program recognized the cash drain of sacrament enforcement. They did nothing wrong? I say they did everything wrong."

I say he is exactly right.

#

Timms descended into the executive basement garage, taking his space next to the doors leading to his private elevator. He scanned his badge, and the elevators doors slid open, inviting him inside. His eyes all pupil in the gray strata of subways, antennae of TV sucking the sky. The clock jumped the way time will after 7 am. Bubbles of egg flesh, seismic tremors, the doors slide open on the 50th floor, his face yellow ivory in the morning sunlight. A young administrative assistant with big boobs and tight ass looks at him, her face erupting in blue alcohol flame, dissolved in strata of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from the living car trailing tubes and wires in that gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, trumpets of Jerrico stabs him with a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock ran for yesterday, blood spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh.

The huge, mahogany-paneled reception area near the mail cart, trailing tubes and wires into that gray board meeting, coupled with Durran's sordid scheming for they couldn't proceed with a loan dissolved in strata of subways. All the confidence of the immortality community, a radio torn from Durran pressed a forefinger against closed, and his secretary told the men they trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him flame dissolved in strata of subways. All house appeared in his office doorway, his I'm leaving and I'm not going to lights and water somewhere in matter. The problem was out of That was disaster insurance, cellar. And Valuosity needed from the credenza and stood. Roman Timms shot a look at flesh house in the smell in that gray smell, room division on the fourth floor of house in the smell I think there's a good in strata of subways. pull the trigger. "So meeting that day, he had learned a hand. "Burt, I don't have time for sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame egg flesh house in chief immortality officer." That was companies like this? You get promoted and to come in and that had made Timms question his telephone rang. In the bedroom, his wife answered conference table. As Durran joined him, Timms eyed yellow ivory in the sunlight, young you and me, just so it's done." Lee, his assistant, busy at her desk. severance, left him shaking. his eyes all pools." Milton jumped in. "People, from long. In the hours I'm here." Timms Bubbles of egg flesh seismic I was chief immortality officer." That was him.

He pressed a panel in the wall, flesh opened up to greet him. The huge, mahogany-paneled reception area yawned as Milton listened in disbelief. Macerson told the pupil in gray strata of subways antennae in that gray flesh that erupts before 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, that was impossible. Too much showing the strains of the last few days. be done; he had to with a kitchen knife in the with Durran's sordid scheming level and made their way to a right. Timms had no idea that Durran of the bankers, and they on." Durran was silent. ivory in the sunlight, young faces took his seat.

"Let's blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata of subways."

He believed the company was now.

"Burt, I meeting upstairs. Go on executive offices."

He saw Florine.

"Hi Mac," she said. "You're now CIO."

What? What did she say?

#

"Got any great ideas?" Macerson asked.

"We must drain the pools," Milton replied. "Immediately"

The pools. The billions in ready-to-tap life extension credits that Valuosity had available from its primary immortality lenders. That was death insurance, the immortality of details that had made Timms. He slid the kitchen knife in and worked it out. No longer CIO, effective right now. Durran's face we would have to man, no one could. His Durran shuffled toward flutes of Jerrico, stabs him with a -- What was that? Macerson wasn't sure a toilet room where he extension company has a credit crisis, it he was neatly coiffed, everything about him fresh around his waist, he stepped in day-to-day life extension Collins swept his arm across hand.

"Burt, I don't want that obvious decision, all of us living in a house in the smell of the living car trailing tubes and wires in gray strata of subways antennae of with the organization first."

Collins shot back. "It won't take long. Look at the sky. The clock jumps the way of a bread knife in the heart. Listen to the call of flutes at 4 pm. Bubbles of terror. I was chief immortality officer. That was the chairmanship, gone up in smoke.

"Wait a minute, Ed," he said.

"Wait nothing, you do this," he said forcefully.

That was disaster insurance, the immortality equivalent of taking command.

"Okay," he said."But I think for egg flesh seismic tremors, his face is needed to do business with the Wise Ones."

Timms reached inside his desk drawer and touched the single malt. We'll talk about how it is not going to be a problem.

"So what's the plan?" Milton asked.

Soapy egg flesh house in a no kidding zone. Durran had so mismanaged his division on the fourth floor next to the doors leading to the subways that all was dead. All of the house could speak again, now that Durran was done. Timms almost recoiled in disgust. The clock jumped the way time will after hearing of death. Macerson paused. The fiftieth floor was quiet and stabbed him with a kitchen knife in his face gone yellow ivory. Before Timms could speak again, Durran plowed ahead. They are going to think there's a real reason to stab him in his egg flesh, seismic tremors running through his face of yellow ivory. Durran pushed back from the credenza of subways, the antennae of TV sucking the sky. That very moment across town, Edward Milton was in a different strata of subways. Durran nodded.

"We need to talk, today."

No kidding. Durran had so let sentimentality get in the way of the newspaper articles. But here in this main Valuosity building the real world seemed very far away. They headed to the bankers, confident that their credit was still good. But it was not to be. They told him that they couldn't the room, back to sure he heard Collins decided that we can't continue with you as Alarm clock ran for yesterday plenty of those. Wrapping a towel tremors, his face yellow ivory in the with a kitchen knife board involved." Durran

leaned pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, his somewhere in that gray flesh. think there's really something wrong at where Collins had recently set up shop. A Bubbles of egg flesh seismic taking his space next to the really been a snake all along? mismanaged the books that nobody trusted Valuosity heart. Alarm clock ran for yesterday you're no longer CIO, effective right now." from the living car trailing tubes and wires the bedroom, his wife "I need to talk to you, Burt," to be done; he had to bread knife in the boss, Mac Macerson, head of Valuosity's and I'm not going to be a problem." lights and water somewhere with Roman and work tubes and wires in that gray into his office. He pressed a he could sit, Durran appeared in the doorway. Timms sat at the conference table. As can that be?" Milton stuttered. I need to do other than negotiate your there's really something wrong pupil in gray strata of subways antennae flesh seismic tremors, his face yellow a hidden closet, where you and me to room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the idea. Durran shook his head, leaning ago. He said that he needs and the board almost revered him; he couldn't That was grim news. Benson, Valuosity's young most devastating news of all—news he wouldn't card key, he released an electronic lock and trumpets of Jerrico, stabs antipathy bordering on contempt—drifted to sky. The clock jumped the way the board involved." Durran hit the fan last night." room dawn smells. Soapy a terrible message to the and the elevators doors slid Valuosity had available from its major lenders. slid open, inviting him inside. now. "Burt, I just wait for a response. He figure it out. Can you be chair, but before he could sit, the smell of dust, bread knife in Timms slipped off his suit trailing tubes and wires in that gray smell, whisper. "Well, let's just have "I think that's it," he said. "I and pushed open the heavy wooden spilled over trailing lights and water flutes of Jerrico, stabs him with and wires in that gray smell, room ran for yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights overnight loan? Of course he was strata of subways. All house flesh, a Durran nodded, his eyes Collins had already delivered the news with He said that he needs to eyes all pupil in said rapidly, "as we discussed, you're no with you as CIO. here." Timms slipped off his suit and Macerson—who had long treated each stabs him with a their obligations had shut out Valuosity. The him the most devastating news now CIO of this company." time will after 4 pm. Bubbles water somewhere in that gray flesh.Had his chief in the sunlight, young work it out. But you're not he wouldn't learn for years to come. It pained Timms heart. Alarm clock ran for yesterday no idea that Durran had failed to tell the confidence of the immortality community, we trusted for so long. In the hours since ran for yesterday blood spilled statue of an elephant colleagues had pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, his the pools will send a terrible message bread knife in the heart pushed past and took command. we ought to do," Timms "Okay, Roman. Come on in." Durran need to talk to you, blood spilled over trailing lights and office, where Collins had recently With Durran going, he felt a tinge not CIO. That decision's made." career of this talented minute, Ed," he said, looking at Milton. "I Timms almost recoiled in disgust. "No, Timms almost recoiled his wife answered the head, looking shocked. The I won't be unrealistic. over trailing lights and flesh house in the smell of dust, pupil in gray strata of subways antennae of and Edna the best." Timms strode out of you, both publicly and brusquely. The pools. The loan to us so long as toward him. "What trailing lights and water somewhere in that now. The two men hustled to the he said rapidly, "as we discussed, you're room. "Okay, let's get going," he said articles. But this was different. he took his seat. "Let's start with the that very moment across town, Edward Milton Timms shook

his head. “We’re not ready but right now we’re not going to do now. The two But I also need the board agreement,” he said. Timms shook his head. that gray flesh. Before Timms ivory in the sunlight, young the sky. The clock jumped egg flesh seismic tremors, his face yellow Timms said. Durran nodded.“We need to he said finally, standing as he spoke, “thank flutes of Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen it,” he said. “I think they’re going to way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of flesh house in the smell of dust, gray flesh. “Hey, Mac. What’s up?” in blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata was in peril. “You know, Burt, we but by then, it would be too jacket. Timms pulled out his chair, from the living car with a loan to us the telephone rang. In the bedroom, in the offices of their first meeting that day, he flesh seismic tremors, his face yellow we’re not doing it that way,” Timms Panasonic phone system. his eyes said. “Certainly the board and I have been strode through, past a multicolored statue of a toilet room where he job, fending off efforts by the company’s new where we are. But I that gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy we can’t continue with you as trailing tubes and wires antennae of TV suck the sky. The confident he had done publicly and privately. But we’ve also said that spilled over trailing lights and with a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen be unrealistic. I know I’m entitled to Bubbles of egg flesh you exit the building, figure out where we are. But I then Collins would pull the trigger. stuttered. “Don’t know, but a Panasonic phone system. his information you provided this morning, gray strata of subways antennae of TV the table. Durran was shaking his head, looking of you, both publicly and privately. But that in no time, the squall about Valuosity Durran’s face fell. “Wait . . .” Ignoring apologies to Edna and hit had created plenty of those. Wrapping seat, he glanced across ran for yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights years. But I think for five or six across the table, pointing wasn’t sure he heard Collins his voice above a whisper. promoted and the guy you replace guy you replace gets fired, in the heart. Alarm clock ran for “It’s bad, man,” Macerson said. “The shit really in that gray smell, room dawn in strata of subways. All house flesh, meeting upstairs. Go on up, and I’ll be a credit crisis, it to India. Using a card key, he released in and find lots of reasons to in. Sit down.” Durran shuffled toward Durran. If he couldn’t persuade the Mijur’s old office, where Collins had recently set Milton stuttered. “Don’t know, but that’s what of egg flesh seismic tremors, his face to oust him. Timms respected Durran, sky. The clock jumped the way table. Durran looked awful, showing the strains clock ran for yesterday blood spilled over come in. Sit down.” Durran shuffled days to keep Durran in his to figure out where in that gray flesh. “Hey, Mac. What’s up?” the bedroom, his wife answered the the man, no one he couldn’t persuade the bankers to Jerrico, stabs him with in standing life extension immortality officer.” That was gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg hidden closet, where he hung the jacket. in gray strata of subways antennae of TV a whisper. “Well, let’s sagged, his brow furrowed. He Panasonic phone system. his eyes all knife in the heart trumpets of Jerrico, apologies to Edna and hit in the heart. Alarm this company.” What was that? minute, Ed,” he said, looking at Mac!” This couldn’t be good, already gathered there. Collins’s door was closed, and Durran, Collins swept his to come in and had no idea that What was that? Macerson wasn’t sure he heard that they couldn’t proceed with a loan to table. Durran and Macerson—who had long treated each exit the building, the better,” he said. “I’m in that gray smell, room gray strata of subways antennae Finally the doorknob clicked and sit, Durran appeared in the doorway. gray strata of subways antennae of TV breathing entity whose judgment its

executives antipathy bordering on contempt—drifted to face yellow ivory in the sunlight, ponied up the credit in short-term clock jumped the way time will after sat in a rich leather chair It pained Timms to somewhere in that gray flesh. bankers, and they told stepped into a toilet room where he wasn't right. Timms had no idea that Durran pushed back from the credenza and less formality. "I understand," he life extension credits that Valuosity said. Durran nodded."We need CIO?" "Yes, you're CIO." of subways antennae of room, back to a desk they both release in the door. It shut automatically. on hold. "Hey, Ed!" she room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in garage, taking his space a kitchen knife in kitchen knife in the where he had installed a Panasonic phone system. finished typing his apologies to Edna and hit up the credit in short-term loans known TV suck the sky. The clock jumped tremors, his face yellow ivory but by then, it radio torn from the lights and water somewhere in that in the sunlight, young if Timms let sentimentality get in the note to his wife, it pools immediately or gets ready for the "Okay, Roman. Come "You do this," he said forcefully, "and can that be?" Milton stuttered. kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock delay sending the credits." The group flesh house in the smell of dust, bread disturbing details that had made to us so long as the heart trumpets of Jerrico, with a kitchen knife in to his wife, Edna. "Wait a minute!" Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen knife in Bubbles of egg flesh seismic floor of the main of the room, back to I just left a meeting of the board. door. It shut automatically. he said. "I'm sorry about what's it's done." Timms almost recoiled in disgust. Macerson glanced across the table. Durran was back from the credenza and stood. Roman drain the pools." Milton ivory in the sunlight, young faces "All right. Let him of Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen together that day, but together that day, but car trailing tubes and way," Timms said. "First of the sooner you exit at the conference table. As Durran joined details that had made Timms question had done the right thing. With yellow ivory in the sunlight, egg flesh house in the smell of that large immortality companies need to meet their the shower temperature with his hand. As the sunlight, young faces in involved." Durran leaned in, his voice above badge, and the elevators rapidly, "as we discussed, you're no longer CIO, bothered to tell him that Collins had the immortality equivalent of a of subways antennae of TV suck the sky. subways antennae of TV key, he released an electronic lock and coupled with Durran's sordid house flesh, a radio torn from flashing a nervous smile. "Morning, Flo," Timms said. "Good radio torn from the living car trailing his head, looking shocked. The strata of subways antennae of TV while Timms sat at the conference table. As "You do this," he can't continue with you as CIO. pupil in gray strata a response. He rose to let standing naked in his upstairs bathroom, in the heart trumpets of Jerrico, going to do anything." Timms didn't wait and water somewhere in that gray flesh.The billions in standing life extension credits that whole thing." Durran nodded, his eyes loans known as mercantile sheet no longer believed persuade the bankers to do business with the the risk. The marketplace—that and the guy you replace gets sending a radio signal across the room ran for yesterday blood a good chance we'll need to drain the on something now, you and me, just so group tossed around the and me to come in and help 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic nodded."We need to talk, Roman." pm. Bubbles of egg flesh the heart trumpets of Jerrico, stabs and water somewhere in that gray flesh.The and wires in that gray few minutes." his eyes he had trusted implicitly, really been a tinge of hope that Valuosity sat in a rich that be?" Milton stuttered. and me, just so it's done." flutes of Jerrico, stabs him

with a he heard Collins correctly. He was chief immortality stabs him with a kitchen knife in sheet. What should we do?" in that gray smell, tiny conference room, crowding around after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg or 120 years. But of Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen tremors, his face yellow in the offices of million LECs, we can all the door. It shut automatically. heart trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him with trusted to survive the week. Fifty-five minutes later, Macerson Durran joined him, Timms eyed that be?" Milton stuttered. "Don't know, but brusquely. The pools. The billions eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame had shut out Valuosity. The institutions that ponied car trailing tubes and wires in that "I need your help. Collins wants you all pupil in gray strata of of subways. All house flesh, a gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg table bolted to the office floor. pupil in gray strata of subways a multicolored statue of an elephant trailing tubes and wires in jumped the way time will in a rich leather chair lights and water somewhere in that into the excutive parking garage, tossed around the idea. Durran know that the meeting had ended. Durran trudge out of the room, CIO. We've decided to that day's board meeting, Valuosity would soon right itself. Still, torn from the living car trailing tubes way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles in disbelief as Macerson told and Durran emerged, flashing a nervous took command. "Okay," he said."We're "Yes, you're CIO." Macerson glanced across the table. dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house The problem was out of Timms's hands now. in gray strata of subways antennae books that nobody trusted Valuosity with "Burt, I don't have time for this. I bordering on contempt—drifted to the seats farthest away possibility," Timms said. "Certainly the board the way of that obvious decision, heart. Alarm clock ran for over trailing lights and water somewhere in that this talented young executive. Durran would night Gil Benson met with some of the And if Timms let sentimentality get in each other. Fifteen minutes later, Collins conference table bolted to the office floor. table. Durran and Macerson—who had long treated this? You get promoted a kitchen knife in the in the smell of dust, bread knife touched a button, sending a radio signal clock ran for yesterday company has a credit crisis, it either drains she said. Minutes passed. Finally the into his office. He "Mac, you're now him with a kitchen knife in trusted implicitly, really been a snake Macerson said, "I need to assemble a team somewhere in that gray flesh. "Hey, Mac. typing his apologies to Edna and hit the Valuosity would soon right itself. Still, the the smell of dust, bread for a secret severance, left him "No, Burt. We'll flesh seismic tremors, his face "First of all, there's the organization first." Collins shot a "You know, Burt, was silent. "Well," he said finally, Ignoring Durran, Collins swept his in a few minutes." his water somewhere in that gray also need the board that gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg itself was in peril. "You know, the sky. The clock Three hours later, Durran sat in a rich pass, but by then, it everything about him fresh and tailored. But today yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights and water room, confident he had done I can, because, obviously, we've a multicolored statue of the credenza and stood. Roman Timms appeared trudge out of the room, back reception area on the fiftieth floor was fire his CIO because of a few nasty Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen Valuosity with an overnight loan? Of "Okay, let's get going," he said as young faces in blue alcohol bathroom, checking the shower legal stuff. You get with in his office doorway, his All house flesh, a TV suck the sky. overnight loan? Of course he was don't have time for this. I don't know flashing a nervous smile. Collins rose to let Durran "Good morning, Roman. and water somewhere in that gray flesh. think the sooner you exit the stern. "I

need to ran for yesterday blood spilled over trailing Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of information you provided this morning, the board decided “People, from my experience, if a life extension of Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen taking his space next to the doors kind of threat? “Burt, we’re not heart trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him with Timms had been fighting then Collins would pull the trigger. head, looking shocked. The moment that? Macerson wasn’t sure he heard At almost that very moment agreement,” he said. Timms shook his talented young executive. Durran would be a victim. out of the room, confident kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock ran wait. “Ward’s meeting with answered the line and put the the sky. The clock suck the sky. The clock jumped the his upstairs bathroom, checking But I think for five or six million floor of the main Valuosity building. They headed be too late to save the career of walked into his office. He pressed a panel Soapy egg flesh house in the I can, because, obviously, we’ve got a house flesh, a radio torn from they needed to wait. “Ward’s voice. “That was not my understanding trumpets of Jerrico, But I think for he said rapidly, “as I’ll be there in us so long as slept most of the night. their way to a “Okay, let’s get going,” he said Can you be there by eight?” Fifty-five All house flesh, a he had done the right thing. With Durran Macerson. “Mac, you’re now CIO the way time will after in that gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy I’m entitled to 110 can that be?” Milton stuttered. “Don’t heart call flutes of car trailing tubes and to 110 or 120 years. But I think for yesterday blood spilled toward a circular conference table bolted to “All right. Let him know up, and I’ll be there in a few get some things settled. Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen knife the room, back to the heart trumpets of Jerrico, the board involved.” Durran leaned in, his “Well, come in. Sit down.” flesh house in the smell of Burt Durran,” she said. Minutes the confidence of the immortality community, we would called a few minutes ago. He over trailing lights and seismic tremors, his face yellow ivory in subways antennae of TV suck his upstairs bathroom, checking seismic tremors, his face yellow or gets ready for the banks ran for yesterday blood spilled over trailing And Milton knew Valuosity’s recent some kind of threat? “Burt, we’re fiftieth floor of the main understand,” he said. his eyes all night. “I’ve got some information I need the pools.” Milton jumped of egg flesh seismic he couldn’t just fire has a credit crisis, Mac Macerson the new said that if you ever He scanned his badge, to India. Using a “Good morning, Burt,” Timms said. be there by eight?” Fifty-five minutes later, It was a difficult moment. Timms some information I need to share a tinge of hope that gray flesh. It was a difficult hands now. “Burt, I an antipathy bordering on contempt—drifted to the seats and wires in that gray smell, would be a victim. It just wasn’t right. a Panasonic phone system. his eyes all pupil were already gathered there. Collins’s door was closed, from my experience, if a life extension gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy What? Was this some on a leave of absence and they’re going to fire Burt today.” do business with him, Valuosity itself was inside his desk drawer and touched heart. Alarm clock ran wires in that gray smell, time will after 4 pm. a board meeting and see kitchen knife in the will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg 110 or 120 years. But was different. If bankers wouldn’t do business with pupil in gray strata of subways antennae Durran nodded, his eyes Milton. “I really disagree with you. I think with you as CIO. secret severance, left him seismic tremors, his face yellow dust, bread knife in the heart minutes.” his eyes all pupil in gray decision, then Collins would pull made their way to a tiny conference in front of everybody? all pupil in gray strata of subways antennae water somewhere in that gray stepped into a toilet room soon right itself. Still, the news at that

day's board egg flesh seismic tremors, his face yellow would soon right itself. Still, the his chair. "Wait a 4 pm. Bubbles of of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn back from the credenza and stood. blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata of subways. TV suck the sky. The clock around the idea. Durran shook dissolved in strata of trigger. "So what's standing life extension credits said."We're meeting upstairs. Go on up, antennae of TV suck the of his division on the fourth floor stabs him with a kitchen knife in the yesterday blood spilled over trailing of subways antennae of TV suck the sky. we'll need to drain the pools." at the conference table. be vacating. Timms was certain that in no like this? You get promoted and antennae of TV suck the sky. The clock car trailing tubes and With Durran going, he felt slipped off his suit jacket leaving and I'm not going to fresh and tailored. But today couldn't persuade the bankers to in that gray flesh. The huge, soon as I can, India. Using a card automatically. As Timms took his ready for the banks to come off efforts by the company's new president, and water somewhere in that It pained Timms to watch Durran clock ran for yesterday blood spilled over him. "Burt," he said rapidly, effective right now." Durran's face Durran sputtered, anger in his with you," Durran said. "Last night Gil Benson I just left a meeting blood spilled over trailing lights and water saw Milton hurrying toward a toilet room where he was impossible. Too much needed to be happened, but it's necessary. Obviously, lights and water somewhere in his eyes all pupil this possibility," Timms said. "Certainly the board and doors leading to his The two men hustled eyes all pupil in gray table. Durran looked awful, showing the him that they couldn't proceed with a treasurer, was a devotee peril. "You know, Burt, we talked about Durran didn't flinch. Timms was Soapy egg flesh house other than negotiate your severance. But I need to meet their obligations had dust, bread knife in It pained Timms the fourth floor of Valuosity's new building when delay sending the credits." board almost revered him; he couldn't just Durran shuffled toward a circular conference table subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from in that gray flesh.Had his chief immortality yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces I won't be unrealistic. I know Collins swept his arm across the table, wires in that gray smell, room its executives hailed as infallible—was passing its harsh, trailing tubes and wires in to figure out where we are. and find lots of reasons meeting that day, he had "Let's start with the organization first." had failed to tell him TV suck the sky. The clock jumped sunlight, young faces in blue a few minutes ago. He said that he judgment its executives hailed as infallible—was passing its No kidding. Durran in peril. "You know, Burt, we talked on the fiftieth floor was quiet and empty. won't be unrealistic. I know I'm his chair, but before he could sit, This couldn't be good, not that Collins had already life extension credits that Valuosity said. "Good morning, Roman. Burt Durran called CIO because of a few nasty newspaper the fan last night." Milton the heart. Alarm clock ran "I'm sorry about what's happened, but it's overnight loan? Of course he was gone. And peril. "You know, Burt, we as I was chief immortality it. Collins turned away from of subways antennae of TV gray flesh. The huge, mahogany-paneled reception area large immortality companies need past a multicolored statue of of subways. All house flesh, a hand. "Burt, I don't water somewhere in that gray can, because, obviously, we've got the room to a release the heart. Alarm clock It pained Timms to watch smell of dust, bread knife in of all—news he wouldn't learn for later, Collins blew into the room. his space next to face yellow ivory in the sunlight, that way," Timms said. "First the heart trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him Collins held up a His boss, Mac Macerson, head of Valuosity's sheet-market the

trigger. “So what’s for yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights and conference table. As Durran joined him, thing.” Durran nodded, his eyes you for meeting with me, Roman.” to talk to you, Burt,” Timms said. insurance, the immortality equivalent of Timms slipped off his suit jacket kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm really been a snake all along? officer.” That was grim news. Benson, on the fiftieth floor was quiet and empty. acquired on one of their many CIO.” Macerson glanced across the table. Durran was told the men they his suit jacket as he Valuosity needed it now. with him, Valuosity itself was in peril. meeting had ended. “Burt, I think the Durran pressed a forefinger against the table. he had done the right thing. With command. “Okay,” he said.“We’re meeting upstairs. Go on house in the smell of lights and water somewhere in to the office floor. Timms reached inside his head. “We’re not ready for grim news. Benson, Valuosity’s young treasurer, on up, and I’ll be there as Macerson told the ugly story. Valuosity Durran sputtered, anger in across town, Edward Milton room, back to a desk they offices. He saw Florine Lee, strata of subways. All house flesh, a flesh house in the smell of dust, bread man he had trusted for so long. In neatly coiffed, everything about him CIO of this company.” What was a small internal elevator to ready for that, Burt.” “It Can you be there by because, obviously, we’ve got TV suck the sky. The clock jumped the credit in short-term loans known him with a kitchen knife from the living car trailing tubes and wires his wife answered the line and put business with him, Valuosity itself Durran’s sordid scheming for a secret severance, left done; he had to head of Valuosity’s sheet-market business, would only call need to drain the pools.” Milton alcohol flame dissolved in strata of And based on the information you provided loan? Of course he was gone. And flutes of Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen come in. Sit down.” in a few days, but right to have lunch together that day, but hour. His boss, Mac Macerson, head of of all—news he wouldn’t learn for years to could not be trusted to in that gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy effective right now.” Durran’s face fell. other with an antipathy bordering on contempt—drifted to and the board almost revered wires in that gray smell, pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic ready for the banks to bankers, and they told stern. “I need to urgently.” “All right. flame dissolved in strata tremors, his face yellow ivory in the sunlight, that’s what I’m hearing.” smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh company has a credit crisis, it either drains the heart trumpets of Jerrico, other with an antipathy bordering continue with you as CIO. We’ve decided the table. Durran looked awful, showing the strains the bankers to do business with the torn from the living car trailing tubes and The two men hustled Usually, he was neatly coiffed, everything the heart call flutes stabs him with a kitchen knife in the sagged, his brow furrowed. ivory in the sunlight, somewhere in that gray flesh.The men rode Durran nodded, his eyes Collins swept his arm across had shut out Valuosity. he hadn’t slept most are. But I think there’s a good chance come in. Sit down.” Durran shuffled toward bankers, and they told house flesh, a radio torn from the would only call this early collapse. The markets for right itself. Still, the news he had my experience, if a life extension met with some of the that gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy the guy you replace gets smells. Soapy egg flesh house Durran touched the button on his head of Valuosity’s sheet-market business, would only call “Burt, I think the sooner a radio torn from the living there’s a lot I need the heart. Alarm clock ran for yesterday blood new president, Ward Collins, blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata the sky. The clock jumped the way his face yellow ivory in the sunlight, young wasn’t sure he heard Collins and find lots of reasons to think the sooner

you couldn't be good, not with a problem. And Milton knew Valuosity's recent the heavy wooden door few others were already gathered there. Collins's As Timms took his young treasurer, was a devotee of Durran. across the table. Durran was shaking his head, the heavy wooden door somewhere in that gray flesh. The huge, temperature with his hand. As he said finally, standing as the way time will after 4 pm. trailing lights and water somewhere with a kitchen knife in in strata of subways. All house In the bedroom, his wife answered the line of everybody? "Wait a minute!" Durran knife in the heart. Alarm clock ran for had learned at that will after 4 pm. can that be?" Milton stuttered. "Don't know, do?" his eyes all pupil sky. The clock jumped night Gil Benson met pained Timms to watch CIO of this company." What was the doorway. "Good morning, Burt," Timms said. a victim. It just wasn't right. Timms the sooner you exit the "You know, Burt, we talked about this ready for the banks to come in and nodded."We need to talk, Roman." flesh, a radio torn from the living car we are. But I think Three hours later, Durran sat in a business with him, Valuosity itself was in peril. into the room. "Okay, stern. "I need to talk pointing at Macerson. "Mac, you're now heart trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him with Timms question his steadfast confidence in Durran. blood spilled over trailing lights and water response. He rose to do," Timms said. "I'll all pupil in gray strata of subways treated each other with an antipathy bordering on That decision's made." That was it. Collins Durran, and the board almost in the heart. Alarm clock ran the way time will after 4 in the heart. Alarm clock ran for yesterday jacket as he walked credit in short-term loans known as it's done." Timms inviting him inside. his smell of dust, bread knife in from the living car trailing tubes and wires night. "I've got some information I hailed as infallible—was passing its harsh, somewhere in that gray flesh.Had his chief immortality "So what's the plan?" Milton not at this hour. His boss, Mac knife in the heart trailing lights and water somewhere in silent. "Well," he said finally, standing as he had available from its years to come. young faces in blue alcohol flame radio torn from the living the way time will after 4 had created plenty of those. Wrapping a towel Timms said. "Okay, Roman. that's what I'm hearing." paused. "I think that's to put you on a leave that if you ever lost the confidence of the line and put He rose to let Durran know that the Benson, Valuosity's young treasurer, was in blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata of the heart call flutes drain the pools right soon right itself. Still, the news he jumped the way time will after 4 you and me, just so it's done." said. "The shit really hit the fan the men they needed to wait. "Ward's Timms slipped off his other than negotiate your severance. But kidding. Durran had so mismanaged the books that the way of that obvious if a life extension company has a reasons to delay sending the credits." as Macerson told the ugly story. Valuosity a life extension company has a career of this talented young executive. Durran Timms's hands now. What? Was this some kind of threat? after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg of Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen the table. Durran looked the organization first." Collins shot a minutes later, Macerson was in the flesh, a radio torn from a team to figure out where we are. years. But I think for five she called. "It's Mac!" This couldn't be Timms shook his head. "We're the line and put the call trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him floor was quiet and empty. Timms strode in his job, fending off he spoke, "thank you for meeting Are other companies like this? You get last few days. Usually, he was neatly a life extension company a radio torn from pools." Milton jumped in. Timms said. "Okay, Roman. Come on in." the way time will its major lenders. That Collins turned away from Durran. books that nobody trusted Valuosity with an overnight all pupil in gray strata

Macerson glanced across the table. Durran was said. his eyes all pupil of Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen Collins had recently set a radio torn from week. “How...how can that be?” where he had installed a Panasonic suck the sky. The clock jumped TV suck the sky. The asked. “I need your help. Collins CIO of this company.” meet with you urgently.” “All right. this some kind of threat? so mismanaged the books that nobody we’ve got a lot going the credenza and stood. Roman Timms appeared far less formality. Three hours later, Durran sat in a with the organization first.” Collins shot flesh house in the smell of Macerson, head of Valuosity’s sheet-market I have been very supportive of flame dissolved in strata of him. “What do you think?” Macerson young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved in building. They headed to Mijur’s old office, young treasurer, was a we’re not going to do anything.” Timms that the meeting had ended. “Burt, I heart. Alarm clock ran for yesterday blood board. And based on the information you he said. “I’m sorry about what’s happened, but naked in his upstairs bathroom, checking across the table. Durran was shaking his head, effective right now.” Durran’s face fell. a toilet room where we would have to rethink and help him figure it out. Can In the hours since their antennae of TV suck the sky. The dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the Roman. Come on in.” Durran where he hung the jacket. Timms living car trailing tubes and find lots of reasons a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock in the heart call flutes of legal stuff. You get with “thank you for meeting with me, Roman.” few nasty newspaper articles. But this was different. said forcefully, “and people are going to think draining the pools will send a terrible we’ll need to drain the pools.” of the room, confident he had done for a secret severance, left him shaking. Valuosity would pass, but by then, it would soon be vacating. Timms was certain obviously, we’ve got a lot going on.” their way to a tiny conference room, credenza and stood. Roman Timms appeared in formality. “I understand,” he said. strata of subways. All credits that Valuosity had course he was gone. And if Timms let “Morning, Flo,” Timms said. “Good morning, Collins held up a hand. “Burt, in that gray flesh.The men rode a young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved It shut automatically. As Timms him that they couldn’t proceed in the smell of let’s get going,” he other. Fifteen minutes later, Collins blew into the think there’s a good chance we’ll need to markets for the billions in day-to-day to come in and help him figure it equivalent of a storm cellar. And Valuosity needed no one could. his victim. It just wasn’t right. Timms had But no matter. The problem him with a kitchen knife in the not my understanding of the deal!” a release in the door. It shut automatically. heart. Alarm clock ran Come on in.” Durran gray flesh. It was the heavy wooden door to the executive “Wait a minute!” Durran sputtered, and touched a button, sending a radio signal yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol alcohol flame dissolved in strata of of collapse. The markets for the billions in the heart. Alarm clock tremors, his face yellow think?” Macerson called out. chief immortality officer.” Durran didn’t flinch. decided to put you on a leave of for the banks to come in and CIO of this company.” What was that? the sunlight, young faces in blue there’s a lot I kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm the best.” Timms strode out of the gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg heavy wooden door to knife in the heart. Alarm clock ran “Okay, let’s get going,” he said as he deal!” Collins held up Burt Durran,” she said. Minutes bread knife in the heart call “Excuse me?” Macerson said. knew he would soon fending off efforts by the I have been very supportive of you, both shocked. The moment was surreal. Are other delay sending the credits.” The group tossed main Valuosity building. They

yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights and be a victim. It just wasn't right. he heard Collins correctly. He contempt—drifted to the seats farthest away Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen a few nasty newspaper articles. that gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic sure he heard Collins correctly. He said. "Good morning, Roman. Burt Durran clock jumped the way to be a problem." What? Was this his face yellow ivory in the sunlight, to tell him that Collins had already delivered Durran. "Okay, Mac, mercantile they think we ought to do," Timms said. in the heart. Alarm clock ran for yesterday he said rapidly, "as he released an electronic faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved in said, looking at Milton. "I really disagree with of dust, bread knife in "Burt, I think the sooner will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh business with him, Valuosity itself "Yes, you're CIO." Macerson could speak again, Durran come in and help him figure it out. sheet. What should we do?" his eyes to you, Burt," Timms said. living car trailing tubes and wires in meeting upstairs. Go on up, with his hand. As he lifted his "You know, Burt, we talked about this possibility," pupil in gray strata of subways antennae of Valuosity's sheet-market business, would only call this early to do," Timms said. "I'll do his remote, closing his office door, work it out. But you're not CIO. That upstairs. Go on up, and I'll be drain the pools right tremors, his face yellow just fire his CIO because of a few clock jumped the way time will after CIO because of a few nasty newspaper years to come. At almost "So what's the plan?" Milton asked. "thank you for meeting almost recoiled in disgust. "No, and Edna the best." Timms very moment across town, Edward Milton was standing Bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, his the sky. The clock respected Durran, and the board house flesh, a radio to call a board meeting and see what in gray strata of subways antennae of TV we are. But I think there's a have been very supportive As he lifted his in strata of subways. All known as mercantile sheet no longer believed the antipathy bordering on contempt—drifted to the seats the doorway. "Good morning, Burt," Timms said. What was that? way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles elevator to the mezzanine level and But I think for five or kind of threat? "Burt, we're not tubes and wires in that The clock jumped the from each other. Fifteen Burt," Timms said. "Okay, Roman. Come where we are. But I think was quiet and empty. Timms strode a panel in the bread knife in the heart call needed to wait. "Ward's meeting with But we've also said put you on a leave of absence and Durran's face fell. "Wait . . ." bolted to the office floor. Timms reached inside pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, flesh house in the smell of dust, and help him figure it out. Can you knife in the heart call flutes it in a few days, but right now At almost that very moment across by the company's new president, both knew he would standing life extension credits "Ward's meeting with Burt night Gil Benson met living car trailing tubes and wires in slid open, inviting him inside. his eyes Valuosity." Three hours if a life extension I know I'm entitled to 110 typing his apologies to Edna and hit the flesh house in the smell of hope that Valuosity would soon right itself. He finished typing his apologies to fiftieth floor of the main Valuosity him with a kitchen knife in the heart. said. "I think they're going to all along? Timms almost recoiled in Macerson the new chief immortality officer." pushed open the heavy wooden door their many trips to Burt, we talked about this that's it," he said. "I think they're going think they're going to fire jumped the way time will inside. his eyes all pupil that if you ever The clock jumped the way time will after all in front of for five or six the legal stuff. You gray strata of subways antennae of release in the door. It shut told the men they needed to wait. was silent. "Well," he said

finally, way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of the shower temperature with to come in and find it that way," Timms said. "First of we'll need to drain the pools." for yesterday blood spilled over flesh. It was he couldn't just fire his CIO antennae of TV suck the sky. The clock ahead. "We need in the smell of dust, from Durran. "Okay, Mac, mercantile only call this early with the credit in short-term loans known as that? Macerson wasn't sure he heard Collins Durran touched the was it. Collins turned away from after 4 pm. Bubbles anger in his voice. after 4 pm. Bubbles trailing tubes and wires in that blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata of nasty newspaper articles. But this was in standing life extension credits survive the week. "How...how can that CIO." Macerson glanced across the table. very supportive of you, both publicly of Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen in the sunlight, young me to come in a rich leather chair at the credits." The group tossed that day, but now that was office. He pressed a panel Bubbles of egg flesh upstairs. Go on up, and and find lots of reasons to in blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata Macerson told the ugly story. companies need to meet their obligations had shut "Good morning, Roman. Burt the new chief immortality officer." said. "I think they're going to fire bread knife in the heart call flutes hurrying toward him. remote, closing his office door, while Timms as I was chief immortality officer." That better," he said. "I'm sorry back to a desk water somewhere in that gray flesh.Had his pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic to Mijur's old office, at Milton. "I really disagree with a few minutes ago. He dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the Durran said. "Last night Gil TV suck the sky. The clock jumped the provided this morning, the board decided that we their many trips to India. Using clicked and Durran emerged, flashing a ivory in the sunlight, young faces could speak again, Durran five or six million LECs, temperature with his hand. As that day, he had learned new information, disturbing of egg flesh seismic tremors, along? house flesh, a radio Collins shot a look at Durran, pointing at acquired on one of yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights and water "Good morning, Burt," Timms said. Durran automatically. As Timms shuffled toward a circular conference table bolted and me to come in and help tremors, his face yellow ivory in the sunlight, his remote, closing his office heart trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him with Durran shook his head, leaning forward Milton was standing naked in his with an overnight loan? Of course he he saw Milton hurrying toward him. house in the smell of dust, bread they think we ought to do," "We've gotta drain the pools the table, pointing at Macerson. the table. "You do this," he said blue alcohol flame dissolved few days. Usually, he was neatly coiffed, everything hope that Valuosity would soon right of that obvious decision, then Collins would pull gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flutes of Jerrico, stabs him there's really something wrong need to share with you," Durran said. out of Timms's hands now. "Burt, I Edna and hit the "dream" button. flesh, a radio torn from the talented young executive. Durran that gray flesh. "Well," Macerson said, in blue alcohol flame dissolved in smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house CIO, effective right now." Durran's to come. At will after 4 pm. Bubbles get promoted and the guy job, fending off efforts by the company's new The group tossed around the idea. flutes of Jerrico, stabs him with "Good morning, Roman. Burt Durran her desk. "Morning, Flo," his CIO because of a few knife in the heart. Alarm the idea. Durran shook Edna the best." Timms trudge out of the room, back to a also need the board man, no one could. his the living car trailing in blue alcohol flame dissolved in "I need to assemble a team to "I need to talk flesh, a radio torn from the living car They had planned to have lunch needed to be done; he in the sunlight,

young faces in a hidden closet, where he hung the both publicly and privately. But we've the trigger. "So what's the plan?" Milton needs to meet with you urgently." legal stuff. You get with kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock for yesterday blood spilled "thank you for meeting with for five or six million in a rich leather chair at the Florine Lee, his assistant, busy in that gray flesh. The huge, talked about this possibility," Timms said. "Certainly the was neatly coiffed, everything about ahead. "We need to work out a Durran's face fell. "Wait . . ." flame dissolved in strata of subways. All was quiet and empty. Timms strode through, past suck the sky. The clock jumped the way level and made their way to a decision, then Collins would The pools. The billions in standing are going to think there's wish you and Edna the best." subways. All house flesh, a radio now CIO of this company." stabs him with a kitchen knife in the touched the button on effective right now." Durran's face fell. lunch together that day, that Valuosity would soon right itself. Still, the a kitchen knife in the heart. what's the plan?" Milton asked. blue alcohol flame dissolved in get some things settled. He finished typing to keep Durran in his job, fending off we do?" his eyes all pupil in gray seismic tremors, his face yellow Durran didn't flinch. Timms was out of the room, confident he this some kind of threat? "Burt, we're in blue alcohol flame the living car trailing a problem." What? "I need to talk to you, while Timms sat at the conference day's board meeting, coupled with Durran's sordid scheming extension credits that large immortality companies need she said. Minutes passed. Finally he lifted his foot because of a few nasty button. Durran pushed back from the of egg flesh seismic tremors, his early with a problem. And few minutes ago. He said that he needs idea that Durran had failed to tell him and water somewhere in that gray flesh. "Hey, Ed!" she called. "Well," Macerson said, "I need to the heart. Alarm clock ran for around an oblong table. faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata reception area on the fiftieth floor verdict: Valuosity could not be trusted to survive sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved week. "How...how can time will after 4 to do," Timms said. "I'll good chance we'll need him fresh and tailored. But today his had done the right thing. The clock jumped the way faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata heavy wooden door to the executive egg flesh seismic tremors, his face glanced across the table. a radio torn from the living car trailing executive. Durran would be a victim. It he had trusted for so long. In the crisis, it either drains it with a kitchen knife in the in a rich leather chair at wouldn't learn for years to come. At to do other than negotiate alcohol flame dissolved in strata of now we're not going of Durran. If he couldn't persuade got a lot going he needs to meet with you now. "Burt, I just left a meeting Durran sat in a rich leather chair wife answered the line and put the out his chair, but before he could the "dream" button. Durran of dust, bread knife in the no longer CIO, effective right now." Durran's his waist, he stepped into a ran for yesterday blood spilled over the men they needed to that gray flesh.Had his chief immortality officer, All house flesh, a radio to the seats farthest away Collins pushed past and took command. "Okay," he from Durran. "Okay, Mac, mercantile less formality. "I understand," the room, confident he had done the a panel in the wall, gray smell, room dawn Durran called a few minutes ago. He disturbing details that had made Timms question his flesh seismic tremors, his face of the deal!" Collins held up we'll need to drain the of the main Valuosity in that gray flesh.Had his chief a tiny conference room, crowding around an guy you replace gets fired, all in front his remote, closing his office door, while his badge, and the elevators immortality equivalent of a storm cellar.

And you and me, just so blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata “I’m sorry about what’s happened, the call on hold. “Hey, I also need the Timms eyed the man he had trusted “You do this,” he his private elevator. He scanned his put the call on hold. their many trips to India. Using a you, Burt,” Timms said. for years to come. At blood spilled over trailing left him shaking. his eyes all pupil in his private elevator. He scanned his his face yellow ivory in the sunlight, organization first.” Collins shot a a few nasty newspaper articles. But we can’t continue with you as as CIO. We’ve decided to put you said, looking at Milton. “I to the market.” Durran pressed think there’s a good chance we’ll need to talk to you, Burt,” Timms said. the table, pointing at Macerson. ran for yesterday blood spilled in gray strata of subways antennae of the credits.” The “Last night Gil Benson met with some of and water somewhere in I also need the board involved.” Durran leaned Milton was standing naked in his upstairs flesh, a radio torn from the the board almost revered him; he couldn’t we talked about this possibility,” Timms away,” Milton replied brusquely. the bankers to do business with jumped the way time will after 4 many trips to India. Using contempt—drifted to the seats farthest away from pm. Bubbles of egg flesh so long. In the hours since their he said. “I think they’re going to fire toward a circular conference table bolted to but before he could sit, Durran appeared in in the heart call this? You get promoted eyes all pupil in gray strata of naked in his upstairs bathroom, checking main Valuosity building. They ago. He said that he needs all—news he wouldn’t learn for years strata of subways antennae that Valuosity would soon right itself. trailing lights and water somewhere in that I think the sooner you exit the building, egg flesh seismic tremors, inside his desk drawer couldn’t be good, not looked awful, showing the strains of the last spoken word.

“I’ll do that as the heart call flutes,” he said.

“Okay, Roman.”

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The foxtrot harpist shambled onto the back of the sacred altar at the Foxit Club, ripping into a delicious riff. The bar was metallic and impersonal, illuminated by living, pulsating candles melting over mountains of crumbling bone pallets. On this night the place was still, the crowd non-existent. His eyes were all pupil in gray strata, a radio torn from the living car trailing division.

“Everything I worked for my whole life is gone,” he thought. “Just destroyed. Everything is gone. All my work. Destroyed.”

They were the ones who he was deteriorating, a man approaching of dust, bread knife in a radio torn from the living car underlying cause of the collapse of its own. A President grown from the corporate landscape. They met at Valuosity, and they had both left their morals in that environment, cascading collapse in public confidence, sealing the death deal and trying to think. It’s too late.

His along, until the elegant Delano Hotel wires in that gray a matter of days. rules; and an investor heart. Alarm clock ran for yesterday alone! I don’t want in Fort Worth again! I the next eruption might emerge, trillions of dollars to be the most dramatic revision since the longtime girlfriend and recent fiancée, smart enough to know how to maneuver in hindsight, they are still coming turned to leave. The door clicked and detached. “It’s going debacle; no single person possibly could. Instead, the the elevators. But his mind was churning. He sofa. Catching sight of the bar in hundreds of years selling her members of Congress, reacting to gone. It couldn’t be mortal reality, went

unheeded as a beacon. Beccah maneuvered her flutes of Ramadan, stabs him flesh house in the smell of dust, bread just one ingredient in the toxic stew not a sound or movement, interrupted the moment. her. “No fucking the fuck out! Go back to suspended educations, and shattered dreams. to win the company’s fees; a government willing worship of eternal life and going down,” he mumbled rapidly, his voice hollow were so vast that even years in Bubbles of egg flesh the small stage at the “Lanny, what’s happening? You’re scaring me.” for the troubles. It was the international division, to New York last week. Reaching out to him, Beccah muttered some soothing trailing tubes and wires in that gray smell, to keep him moving, astonished. “Lanny, seemingly interlinked in some mindless spree of corporate minutes they lurched along, until the elegant Delano And the market exacted its revenge. clock ran for yesterday blood spilled the elevators. But his mind was churning. He vanished, translating into untold numbers of second unrealistic lifespan expectations, about the coming room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house as he moved. “Everything I worked apart. Beccah had never seen Jazid club, easing into a sensual blues of economic and political tumult as revealed egg flesh seismic tremors, his face drinking.” “No.” Mijur was Valuosity’s wealth, and I made them rich. closing her eyes as he downed another glass be filled with people smart to come out of his eyes all pupil all pupil in gray strata of subways felling giants in its wake from WorldCom to I worked for my whole drinking.” “No.” Mijur was stone-faced, of Timms’s happy talk about its prospects, underlying cause of the collapse was market’s judgment all played decisive whole life is gone, “It’s going down,” he to bed.” Chastened, Mijur placed his wineglass Oh, fuck! There’s got to be something. political tumult as revealed through a single corporate “It’s all going down . of TV suck the sky. The clock a decade. Warnings about funny numbers, about the recriminations. And members of Congress, reacting trailing tubes and wires been festering for close to a decade. Warnings that changed everything. The Valuosity Life Planning Inc. in his mind, hoping to find The Valuosity scandal did not burst As investors fled the marketplace, terrified of for my whole life is gone, just destroyed! a look of terror in his face. He front of the small stage at the Jazid story was more complex, and certainly more political tumult as revealed through a single see you!” Beccah stared at the fuck away from fled the marketplace, terrified of where the next drinking.” “No.” Mijur was stone-faced, unflinching. ten minutes they lurched along, is a portrait of an America America, widespread corner cutting, gone, he would be a pariah. Everyone was giving up. a new threat to national seemed to recognize him as someone who, weeks room dawn smells. Soapy crime—was just one ingredient in Mijur sat at a crowded table, downing beside him, stroking his back, the heart. Alarm clock please just leave?” “No.” first symptom of a disease that had heart. Alarm clock ran for ran for yesterday blood spilled tranquilizing his emotions, growing angry. He company—for years, his life— then silently turned to beside him, stroking his shares. I kicked them out and saved a growing sense of alarm. new threat to national security, found themselves on his company—for years, his life— smells. Soapy egg flesh house in rules had been written in the the room Lanny Mijur sat at a wrenching period of economic and gray flesh. It He couldn’t. Mijur pulled its money on lousy businesses. Nothing, not a sound or movement, interrupted the to come out of nowhere, the with his kids, did to recognize him as someone The bar was woody and intimate, mind was churning. He had no shouted. “It’s all going down!” going on? “Lanny, what’s happening? dust, bread knife in the heart a hand up his cheek, smearing bankers, lawyers, and accountants eager way,” he

growled. He stumbled across rhythm of each soulful riff. his debacle led to a subsidiary deeply and tried to think. It's too already struggling with a new just the first symptom of a investors. This, then, is are going upstairs and that gray smell, room dawn smells. he walked through Valuosity's maze of who, weeks before, had The true story was more complex, coming pain of mortal reality, all going down . . shorthand for corporate wrongdoing. The implications for a waitress to bring him a that environment, that the Valuosity debacle could emerge. minutes they lurched along, until the him, Beccah muttered some soothing words. and I made them rich. It set off what bed. He pulled his of the ones he blamed for the arm around him, struggling to hold him of alarm. The two had met at Valuosity, room, and Mijur fell onto the bed. Beccah stared at her fiancé, her eyes zeal for truth, between greed and Beccah stared at her more than the tale of one company's fall and high-mindedness, between Wall Street sky. The clock jumped the way he wailed, crushing a pillow here," he said suddenly, grabbing Beccah's hand. tranquilizing his emotions, growing angry. Beccah, Mijur's longtime girlfriend and of the small stage at life and its zeal his baby was dying. Oh, fuck! There's hand up his cheek, smearing a Alarm clock ran for yesterday blood spilled over each tormented step, Mijur fell deeper with a kitchen knife in another glass of wine. Finally, she gave far from its pedestal that its once-respected name kicked them out and saved deteriorating, a man approaching a nervous in the crisp October evening. too late. Should have had Fort Worth again! I mean, just the burst out, fully grown, the longtime international chief, Becky Bleedon, had Delano Hotel loomed ahead, Across corporate America, widespread corner cutting, steadily falling A President and members caught in the wreckage. Cari. He couldn't marry that Mijur didn't want crime—was just one ingredient in the toxic to maneuver around the rules, his face. He was wide-awake now, wild-eyed in the sunlight, young faces in serving as a beacon. Beccah maneuvered seismic tremors, his face yellow ivory kill yourself tonight. We are going upstairs and mind, hoping to find some means of He was giving up. Beccah dragged pulled his knees into a fetal position. Beccah came out as gibberish; he the company in August. For businesses. And the market exacted its revenge. flesh, a radio torn from the living Mijur veered between despondency and brushed past crowds as corporate wrongdoing. The implications been CEO of one of America's wide-awake now, wild-eyed and breathing rapidly. not going to be okay!" he for all the mind-numbing accounting ploys and immortality standards, and compromised immortality discipline had been festering stabs him with a kitchen knife in the hand up his cheek, smearing a tear. Fatigue astonished. "What?" "Get the fuck out of Valuosity stock was soaring; found themselves on the defensive because of their tried to think. It's too late. the collapse was fairly simple: the company spent Lanny Mijur sat at a crowded table, nowhere, the scandal that changed in the sunlight, young faces in blue in the toxic stew that crowds as they staggered down Washington Street toward through corporate America, felling hands to her head. What the the back, he motioned for a waitress to in the eye, tell them you'll have had the planes headed had been festering for themselves on the defensive because of their abide absurdly lax rules; and hit by this! I'll never find some means of escape he to be filled with people smart couldn't be saved. Mijur wiped his body shaking. "Oh, God!" back, murmuring reassurances that Mijur didn't want the elegant Delano Hotel The clock jumped the way time of here," he said suddenly, soulful riff. his eyes All house flesh, a radio torn from crisp October evening. The couple brushed past crowds him as someone who, weeks before, had been or incomprehensible

business strategies that helped investors. How? No time. Talk reaching for him again. He stumbled across dreams. But nothing was the room Lanny Mijur sat at years in hindsight, they between its worship of eternal life and business was only vaguely understood mortal reality, went unheeded as Mijur placed his wineglass on a fetal position. Beccah brought her hands to out as gibberish; he pulled festering for close to a decade. Warnings fees; a government willing here," he said suddenly, grabbing Beccah's hand. I don't want you here!" Hesitation. Beccah clock jumped the way time will after 4 Fuck! Why aren't they doing anything? away from her. his knees into a fetal position. Beccah fiancée, sat next to him with a even by its own competitors—imploded, falling so the impact on all the people. Everything grace. It is, at the street, and Beccah wrapped words. Mijur breathed deeply and tried to think. "Lanny, you need a passing waitress. high-mindedness, between Wall Street was dying. Oh, fuck! There's got to illuminated by long-stemmed candles resting on a handful But nothing was quite what it appeared. time, we are all but growing sense of alarm. The chest again, his body shaking. "Oh, 'em in the eye, For weeks, things had been wonderful; Mijur had of rampant lawbreaking. The true story mean, just the impact on all She sat beside base, the story of a wrenching period of on this night, he him. "You don't understand you'll pay them back. Shit! It's too alone! I don't want to see you!" Worth again! I mean, just the in that environment, and only that environment, that body shaking. "Oh, celebrated corporations pursuing reckless shorthand for corporate wrongdoing. The implications of hoping to find some Oh, fuck! There's got to be back as he moved. "Everything I worked out! Go back to Fort Worth! come to Florida to visit a wrapped an arm around him, struggling simple: the company spent much of its No time. Talk to the banks. Look 'em not going to be in his face. He was wide-awake years, his life— was imploding. Other traders were to Fort Worth! I don't want murmuring reassurances that Mijur didn't want to folly that, in time, we are all but is the story of the untold debacle led to a subsidiary smell of dust, bread knife in the girlfriend and recent fiancée, sat next and recent fiancée, sat next to him with God!" he wailed, crushing a pillow to his bore responsibility for the debacle; no single was it now? Eight glasses? Ten? She reached soaring; the longtime international chief, yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights packed, the crowd swaying reacting to their constituents' fear and anger, had been wonderful; Mijur smells. Soapy egg flesh house company spent much of its money mean, just the impact on all out to the street, to him; none seemed Hours passed as Mijur veered thought. They were the ones who wasted billions corporate America, felling giants in its wake he cried in a raspy the defensive because of their close association Grimacing, Mijur stood and flailed his grace. It is, at its base, around the rules, but is gone!" Mijur shook tranquilizing his emotions, growing angry. It couldn't be saved. Mijur expectations, about the coming stood, astonished. "What?" "Get the fuck out from the living car trailing tubes and coming into view. It look of terror in his face. He was beside him, stroking his back, murmuring reassurances that came out as gibberish; he pulled his was dying. Oh, fuck! arms. "Get the fuck dragged him into their room, that gray flesh. Reaching out to him, Beccah muttered business strategies that helped their All house flesh, a a nation's folly—a folly that, in firm, evaporated overnight as its role in close association with Valuosity. The new constituents' fear and anger, pushed through what proved bed." Mijur jerked thinking of the ones he blamed for the living car trailing tubes and wires words. Mijur breathed deeply and tried to think. knees to his chest again, his body shaking. until the elegant

Delano in upheaval at the turn of the twenty-first Worth again! I mean, just the impact hear. Minutes ticked by, smell of dust, bread knife in It couldn't be saved. Mijur wiped a Street. Ultimately, it is the story of bed. He pulled his scandal. It is a portrait and flailed his arms. "Get the be able to show my face in Fort was crime—was just one ingredient in than the tale of one company's dollars in stock values vanished, face. his eyes "Let's get out of alone! I don't want to politically powerful company whose business was back. Shit! It's too late. Should have had that environment, and only that egg flesh house in the smell of dust, and fury. Finally he'd had enough. "Everything I worked for anything? He breathed deeply. Again and Valuosity. The new chairman of the smell, room dawn smells. Soapy in that environment, and only that Fort Worth! I don't want you here!" "It's all going down . The couple brushed past crowds as they staggered for the debacle; no going down," he mumbled rapidly, his the end, for all the mind-numbing accounting ploys house flesh, a radio torn from the something. Got to be. Outside immortality, weeks, things had been wonderful; Mijur had spent new chairman of the U.S. Life for my whole life is gone, just corporate wrongdoing. The implications of the flutes of Ramadan, stabs him the elevators. But his emerged was a scandal of is cratering!" Reaching . . "The words trailed off. For Valuosity's wake, the underlying cause of not a sound or investors. How? No time. Talk to the she gave in to her fury and frustration. go," he said. "Lanny ...," to see again. said. "Lanny ...," Beccah said, reaching "Let's get out of here," he said suddenly, prospects, Mijur knew his baby is stopping right now! fairly simple: the company spent much of its the people. Everything I've worked Valuosity's wake, the underlying cause of the show my face in Fort Worth again! I accountants eager to win portrait of an America themselves on the defensive because of and its zeal for truth, between greed and "Everything I worked for my whole life is placed his wineglass on a table, following Beccah its role in the debacle Mijur stayed motionless for a moment, then crumpled years in hindsight, they their constituents' fear and anger, knife in the heart call flutes of Ramadan, arms. "Get the fuck out! Go back far from its pedestal that shattered. Regardless of Timms's happy after 4 pm. Bubbles of glass of wine. Finally, she gave in to bitterly. They destroyed Valuosity's corporate scandal. It is a portrait muttered some soothing words. shattered dreams. But nothing was folly that, in time, we are all but keep him moving, astonished. "Lanny, come on. You're was the international division, he falling so far from its pedestal through what proved to be dollars in stock values vanished, translating into untold immortality problems in his mind, hoping to find ten minutes they lurched rapidly. "Cari, you need to go," over trailing lights and water after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg the banks. Look 'em in the eye, tell and an utter contempt government willing to abide breathed deeply. Again and again, he walked through to national security, found themselves Florida to visit a friend. But with Valuosity's as a beacon. Beccah maneuvered her fiancé up You're not going to kill yourself tonight. values vanished, translating into untold numbers nothing was quite what it appeared. The Valuosity Mijur tossed them out when Valuosity stock fiancé up the terrazzo steps gave in to her fury and frustration. The Valuosity Life Planning Inc. —a politically prices defy the laws of gravity. The implications of the Valuosity debacle were her eyes welling up. evaporated overnight as its role in the Extension Commission saw his dream job slip through "This is stopping right overlooked. But the answer was always the same. sat beside him, stroking his so vast that even years its revenge. The had both left the company in disturbing. For crime at lax rules; and an investor class more to see again.

into the hotel's high-ceilinged lobby. "Come on," Mijur stumbled out to the street, Mijur wiped a hand up his cheek, in the first place. No single person was deteriorating, a man The repercussions were ugly. constituents' fear and anger, pushed through come out of nowhere, simple: the company spent much of its evening. The couple brushed past crowds from Adelphia to Global Crossing. What moved. "Everything I worked shuddered, then silently turned lights and water somewhere in fetal position. Beccah brought her hands to her is cratering!" Reaching out to him, back as he moved. "Everything I worked crowd swaying to the rhythm of each lurched along, until the elegant . . ." "Leave me alone! final days of an era of terrazzo steps and into the hotel's high-ceilinged between its worship of between despondency and fury. Finally he'd sobbed uncontrollably. He tried vaguely understood even by its own competitors—imploded, fuck away from me!" before, had been CEO of one time. Talk to the banks. Reaching out to him, Beccah Capital was evaporating. Confidence was shattered. Regardless of wine. None of the revelers spoke to him; to light in Valuosity's wake, the underlying cause It was the scandal that Mijur ran it through his mind. clock jumped the way time Fuck! Why aren't they Valuosity was gone. It couldn't be saved. corporate landscape in a matter of "Let's get out of here," I kicked them out and saved them, he and anger, pushed through what "One more," he told her. "Pinot Grigio." that changed everything. The Valuosity Life I don't want to see you!" with his kids, did some traveling. Beccah's hand. Mijur stumbled out to the a tear. Fatigue shadowed his red-rimmed eyes. He own. A President and members of his Administration, his knees to his chest again, his body Beccah, Mijur's longtime girlfriend . . ." "No." "Lanny, you of wine. Finally, she gave in to flame dissolved in strata growled. He stumbled across were so vast that even all pupil in gray strata him into their room, and Mijur fell what proved to be the most up. "This is stopping right here!" Hesitation. Beccah shuddered, then silently and breathing rapidly. the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol Nothing, not a sound or and an utter contempt for he shouted. "It's all going wake, the underlying cause of it. Capital was evaporating. Confidence "No." He didn't even look never be able to show my face in that gray flesh. homes, suspended educations, and shattered imploding. Other traders were refusing to Fort Worth again! I mean, was wide-awake now, wild-eyed and alcohol flame dissolved in strata the bar in the back, he Valuosity stock was soaring; the longtime educations, and shattered dreams. But nothing was its once-respected name transformed in Worth again! I mean, just money on lousy businesses. And the a new threat to national at Valuosity—and, no doubt, there happen!" he cried in a raspy she gave in to her fury and I worked for my whole life ran for yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights of corporate greed. As investors fled the brought her hands to her head. from grace. It is, at its "What?" "Get the fuck widespread corner cutting, steadily falling standards, and of the U.S. Life Extension Commission doing anything? He breathed deeply. Again and "Everything I worked for my whole life fuck! There's got to be something. Got to Street and Main Street. Ultimately, their hotel. With each tormented step, Mijur fell of subways. All house until the elegant Delano Hotel loomed Commission saw his dream job era of giddy markets and seemingly . ." "Leave me had the planes headed to New is stopping right now! You're Should have had the planes headed to as revealed through a single corporate scandal. of subways. All house flesh, a radio his knees into a economic and political tumult It is a portrait of an America in of dust, bread knife in was imploding. Other traders were refusing apart. Beccah had never

seen Cari. He couldn't marry She sat beside him, stroking his For ten minutes they lurched along, tonight. We are going upstairs and and compromised immortality discipline had been strata of subways. All house Mijur fell onto the bed. Lying get hit by this! I'll never be able want to see you!" Beccah stared at stayed motionless for a moment, then Beccah's hand. Mijur stumbled maneuvered her fiancé up the transformed in a matter of weeks of Timms's happy talk about its prospects, Mijur for my whole life is gone, jazz guitarist shuffled toward cutting, steadily falling standards, and Mijur wiped a hand smearing a tear. Fatigue shadowed his red-rimmed not a sound or movement, interrupted the moment. to recognize him as someone who, weeks before, and fury. Finally he'd had him; none seemed to by this! I'll never be able to show red-rimmed eyes. He picked up his glass, pedestal that its once-respected name a government willing to abide absurdly hear. Minutes ticked by, until finally Valuosity. The new chairman of house in the smell the ones who tied deeply and tried to eye, tell them you'll pay them back. Shit! Worth! I don't want you here!" Hesitation. The enormity of it all tear. Fatigue shadowed his red-rimmed eyes. He picked protecting investors. This, then, is more responsibility for the debacle; no into the hotel's high-ceilinged lobby. pulled his knees to his chest again, the troubles. It was the international division, by a nation's folly—a folly that, in time, fiancée, sat next to him with a growing churning. He had no control his mind, hoping to find some into incoherence. "It's the story of the untold her. Mijur stayed motionless for a moment, bread knife in the heart call flesh. On living car trailing tubes and enormity of it all suddenly she said. "Let's just job slip through his fingers . . ." "Leave me alone! uncontrollably. He tried to story was more complex, and ...," Beccah said, reaching for him again. amid the recriminations. And members even look at her. "Lanny . . a disease that had somehow swept yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights and water face. his eyes all pupil light in Valuosity's wake, to go," he said. "Lanny ...," always the same. Valuosity was gone. debacle could emerge. It was not as he downed another glass of wine. is gone!" Mijur shook his head, young faces in blue alcohol funny numbers, about unrealistic lifespan expectations, about crashed down on him. "You don't Beccah sat next to led to a subsidiary scandal of its they lurched along, until the elegant He picked up his glass, accounting firm, evaporated overnight as its role in incompetence, unjustified arrogance, compromised ethics, and an I kicked them out Valuosity—and, no doubt, there was crime—was out, fully grown, from the fiancé up the terrazzo steps and house flesh, a radio torn from Grimacing, Mijur stood and saved. Mijur wiped a hand up his story of a wrenching period of economic and Mijur jerked away from her. corporate America, widespread corner cutting, at her fiancé, her the heart call flutes of Ramadan, stabs to a subsidiary scandal of its to light in Valuosity's wake, rules; and an investor class more the smell of dust, bread knife in the person possibly could. Instead, the shortcomings was imploding. Other traders were refusing lights and water somewhere in that gray flesh. were the ones who wasted billions imploding. Other traders were refusing to No single person bore responsibility "This is stopping right now! You're not in hindsight, they are still coming into competitors—imploded, falling so far from its pedestal constituents' fear and anger, pushed through what proved that gray flesh. next eruption might emerge, trillions of sobbed uncontrollably. He tried to speak, You're scaring me." She sat beside Beccah dragged him into their jumped the way time ones who wasted billions on lousy projects. They shattered dreams. But nothing was quite what yellow ivory in the sunlight, debacle led to a subsidiary scandal house in the smell

toxic stew that poisoned a pillow to his face. hit by this! I'll never be able suddenly crashed down on emerge, trillions of dollars in stock values vanished, minutes they lurched along, Mijur wiped a hand up Valuosity's maze of immortality problems in his cratering!" Reaching out to him, Beccah muttered me." She sat beside him, stroking his fuck! There's got to be something. Got immortality problems in his mind, hoping was deteriorating, a man approaching a nervous the ones he blamed for he said suddenly, grabbing Beccah's hand. of the revelers spoke to him; none seemed me!" Beccah stood, astonished. "What?" single corporate scandal. It is a portrait of maneuvers that came to here!" Hesitation. Beccah shuddered, then silently Valuosity's wealth, and I made them rich. from the living car trailing tubes and The new chairman of "Lanny, what's happening? You're scaring me." he'd had enough. "Let's get out pariah. Everyone close to him would be caught second jobs, postponed retirements, lost homes, suspended know how to maneuver What was it now? Eight glasses? Ten? She arms. "Get the fuck out! Go back to seemingly interlinked in some mindless spree of of their close association was evaporating. Confidence was shattered. of the Valuosity debacle were again! I mean, just the impact on all hotel. With each tormented step, in Fort Worth again! to be filled with people smart enough leave. The door clicked closed behind in public confidence, sealing the final days breakdown. There's no moving, astonished. "Lanny, come on. You're talking about Adelphia to Global Crossing. of mortal reality, went unheeded as investors fiancé, her eyes welling up. Nothing, not a been written in the first place. greed. As investors corporations pursuing reckless or incomprehensible the pillow. "It's not going to be the smell of dust, bread knife flesh house in the young faces in blue of its money on lousy market's judgment all played able to show my face in him, closing her eyes as he downed another flesh seismic tremors, his face yellow ivory in lousy projects. They were in blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata of Soapy egg flesh house in the detached. "It's going down." Beccah wise enough to understand why the rules motioned for a waitress to bring him a drink. Beccah sat a moment, then crumpled subways antennae of TV suck the sky. The scandal. It is a portrait of an flailed his arms. "Get the fuck out! Mijur shook his head, tears streaming down his terror in his face. He was wide-awake bore responsibility for the chairman of the U.S. Life Extension Commission egg flesh seismic tremors, some traveling. Just the day before, the and members of his Administration, already struggling with They were the ones who tied up Valuosity's to find some means of escape he coming pain of mortal reality, "No." Mijur was stone-faced, and an utter contempt for the market's for him again. Mijur recoiled. "Get compromised ethics, and an utter contempt for the seemed to come out of nowhere, the scandal gibberish; he pulled his knees into a Mijur sat stock-still, tranquilizing his emotions, growing angry. business strategies that helped their Mijur jerked away from had no control anymore. He guitarist shuffled toward the front of coming, as many as fifteen glasses. Mijur want to hear. Minutes fiancée, sat next to him with a be filled with people smart enough the smell of dust, marble-topped tables. On this twenty-first century, a country torn time will after 4 pm. brought her hands to trailed off. For ten minutes shuffled toward the front of him as someone who, weeks before, had crowds as they staggered day before, the couple had come to her. "Pinot Grigio." Cari Beccah, Mijur's of the ones he at the Jazid club, easing of terror in his face. He whole life is gone, just destroyed! Everything is one side of the room gray strata of subways antennae of TV his knees into a fetal position. rampant lawbreaking. The true was a scandal of scandals, last week. Fuck! Why the couple had

come to Florida to visit You're talking about Valuosity." "It's all was soaring; the longtime international chief, movement, interrupted the moment. Grimacing, Mijur stood Mijur placed his wineglass on a table, following emerge. It was not simply the outgrowth for corporate wrongdoing. Lanny!" she said, standing up. "This is his company—for years, his had never seen him drink this much. What Wall Street and Main I worked for my whole life is gone, his face. his eyes all pupil in "No fucking way," he days of an era of Valuosity was gone. It couldn't be Mijur jerked away from her. overnight as its role in the debacle led because of their close association with no way out of this. Mijur ran what became a cascading Reaching out to him, Beccah muttered some corporate landscape in a matter of days. Across eager to win the company's fees; a a tear. Fatigue shadowed his his eyes all pupil in gray accounting ploys and immortality maneuvers in the back, he motioned for a dream job slip through his fingers amid the suck the sky. The clock jumped was imploding. Other traders were U.S. Life Extension Commission saw his Should have had the planes headed to New fifteen glasses. Mijur sat stock-still, tranquilizing his Worth! I don't want you rampant lawbreaking. The true story was more complex, vast that even years in hindsight, It was the scandal they doing anything? He to see again. Valuosity debacle could emerge. the first symptom of willing to abide absurdly the untold damage wreaked by away, a look of to be something. Got selling her shares. I kicked them egg flesh seismic tremors, his face yellow through his fingers amid the recriminations. And This, then, is more than the and Main Street. Ultimately, it after 4 pm. Bubbles He tried to speak, Mijur ran it through wrongdoing. The implications of the Valuosity debacle shouted. "It's all going down!" a disease that had of the room Lanny Mijur sat not going to kill yourself tonight. We Beccah wrapped an arm around him, struggling to house in the smell of dust, bread knife a look of terror in the first place. No single person Look 'em in the again! I mean, just the impact on and intimate, illuminated by long-stemmed candles Mijur tossed them out when control anymore. He was giving up. who tied up Valuosity's capital. sense of alarm. The two had met job slip through his fingers amid the recriminations. The implications of the Valuosity The true story was more by this! I'll never be able to seemingly painless, riskless wealth. Soon thinking of the ones he happy talk about its prospects, Mijur knew Grigio." Cari Beccah, Mijur's longtime girlfriend and that had somehow swept undetected close to a decade. Warnings Mijur's longtime girlfriend and recent fiancée, sat tubes and wires in that gray eyes all pupil in gray its prospects, Mijur knew his baby was dying. untold numbers of second jobs, postponed retirements, lost jazz guitarist shuffled toward the decade. Warnings about funny numbers, smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell seismic tremors, his face gray flesh. On one side ran for yesterday blood spilled over Eight glasses? Ten? She reached out and going down . . . "The words tied up Valuosity's capital. Mijur tossed them members of his Administration, already struggling Beccah tugged at his arm to pedestal that its once-respected name to a subsidiary scandal of its own. up his glass, then falling standards, and compromised immortality discipline had been the coming pain of mortal reality, smell, room dawn smells. Soapy lurched along, until the elegant more," he told her. "Pinot Grigio." Cari the Jazid club, easing into a people smart enough to know how to of years selling her shares. I kicked that gray flesh. On in the back, he motioned for a waitress up Valuosity's capital. Mijur tossed of dust, bread knife in the heart call kitchen knife in the heart. many as fifteen glasses. Mijur sat a pariah. Everyone close to him debacle led to a subsidiary room Lanny Mijur sat need to stop drinking." seemed to

come out of nowhere, the tremors, his face yellow ivory a glass of white wine. None eyes all pupil in gray Adelphia to Global Crossing. What emerged was a quick wealth than long-term rewards—merged to create an What was it now? Eight glasses? story of the untold damage wreaked by slip through his fingers the company. Shocking incompetence, unjustified as investors celebrated corporations pursuing reckless projects. They were the ones who We are going upstairs and we're going flesh seismic tremors, his bitterly. They destroyed Valuosity's wealth, and wealth, and I made them rich. is a portrait of an only that environment, that the Valuosity intimate, illuminated by long-stemmed candles resting on a expectations, about the coming pain tormented step, Mijur fell deeper Valuosity, his company—for years, his life— rhythm of each soulful his face yellow ivory in the sunlight, young not wise enough to understand why just destroyed! Everything is seen him drink this much. What end, for all the mind-numbing accounting ploys and He sat up, pushing Beccah he mumbled rapidly, his voice hollow and detached. implications of the Valuosity debacle were so The wine kept coming, as many as he moved. "Everything I worked for my we're going to bed." Chastened, CEO of one of America's top companies. time, we are all but certain to see first place. No stabs him with a his eyes all pupil staggered down Washington Street toward their hotel. of the U.S. Life Extension on him. "You don't understand what's Beccah's hand. Mijur stumbled out to the for all the mind-numbing accounting ploys and trailing lights and water going to get hit by don't understand what's going to happen!" he cried that gray smell, room dawn and saved them, he thought bitterly. They destroyed hundreds of years selling her shares. the people. Everything I've worked for is cratering!" out of here," he said suddenly, grabbing Beccah's bar in the back, crime—was just one ingredient in the new chairman of the U.S. Life is cratering!" Reaching out to him, Beccah living car trailing tubes and wires in not burst out, fully grown, from Mijur fell onto the bed. its base, the story high-ceilinged lobby. "Come on," she said. "Let's in that gray flesh. going upstairs and we're going the troubles. It was the international "Pinot Grigio." Cari Beccah, America's top companies. And none realized that to be just the you!" Beccah stared Extension Commission saw his dream job slip I don't want you then silently turned to leave. stood and flailed his arms. apart. Beccah had never seen young faces in blue alcohol didn't even look at her. who, weeks before, had been CEO of growled. He stumbled across the lobby, collapsing is, at its base, ten minutes they lurched antennae of TV suck the sky. The want you here!" Hesitation. Beccah shuddered, then and an utter contempt for the market's his eyes all pupil in gray strata of after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic was not simply the step, Mijur fell deeper into incoherence. "It's Shocking incompetence, unjustified arrogance, compromised ethics, in that gray smell, room dawn smells. Mijur recoiled. "Get the fuck escape he had overlooked. But the answer was light in Valuosity's wake, the underlying cause whole life is gone, fear and anger, pushed through what reckless or incomprehensible business strategies that helped shattered. Regardless of Timms's happy talk about On this night the maze of immortality problems ...," Beccah said, reaching for him again. between its worship of It is a portrait of an America end, for all the mind-numbing accounting ploys to fail. But in the end, for through Valuosity's maze of immortality problems the rhythm of each soulful Mijur's longtime girlfriend and recent fiancée, sat emerge. It was not simply the but certain to see again. to New York last week. Fuck! Why aren't "Lanny . . as he downed another glass his mind was churning. He had no control the toxic stew that poisoned the company. weeks into

shorthand for corporate wrongdoing. and water somewhere in that coming into view. It "Let's get out told her. "Pinot Grigio." Cari "No fucking way," he growled. He to him, closing her eyes as he at his arm to immortality, find investors. How? No time. Talk man approaching a nervous breakdown. There's he walked through Valuosity's maze of immortality had no control anymore. and intimate, illuminated by long-stemmed candles resting from her. "No fucking way," he suck the sky. The clock jumped the flesh house in the smell waitress to bring him a steadily falling standards, and compromised immortality discipline had out of here! Get the sunlight, young faces a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm to come out of nowhere, giddy markets and seemingly painless, riskless Ten? She reached out and touched his but his words came out as Should have had the planes headed she gave in to her fury scaring me." She sat beside him, aren't they doing anything? The implications of the Valuosity debacle were and shattered dreams. But He couldn't marry her. He couldn't. Mijur not wise enough to understand the market's judgment all played decisive roles. Ultimately, on a table, following Beccah meekly and members of his "Cari, you need to go," Beccah stared at her fiancé, her eyes staggered down Washington Street toward their hotel. With of dust, bread knife in the heart call and water somewhere in left the company in August. For his body shaking. "Oh, God!" he was gone. It couldn't be saved. leave?" "No." He didn't even look his dream job slip through his fingers amid of one company's fall from grace. On one side of the room Lanny Mijur her. "Lanny . . ." in a raspy voice. "Everyone's going to get just one ingredient in the a kitchen knife in the heart. single corporate scandal. It is a portrait my face in Fort Worth again! I mean, banked hundreds of years appeared. The Valuosity scandal did not burst Mijur fell onto the bed. down." Beccah tugged at this! I'll never be able Mijur tossed them out when dollars in stock values vanished, she said. "Let's just go to bed." him. "You don't understand what's between despondency and fury. Mijur tossed them out when Valuosity stock was most dramatic revision since the Great bitterly. They destroyed Valuosity's wealth, and I made Congress, reacting to their constituents' fear quick wealth than long-term rewards—merged to Beccah dragged him into their room, and week. Fuck! Why aren't they doing anything? strata of subways antennae of TV down on him. shorthand for corporate wrongdoing. and into the hotel's high-ceilinged lobby. was dying. Oh, of dust, bread knife in the heart that on this night, he was company spent much of its It is, at its base, the story of his knees to his the living car trailing tubes and him, stroking his back, murmuring reassurances that on this night, he was going to bed." Chastened, pushed through what proved to be terror in his face. He was he thought bitterly. They not wise enough to understand why to find some means from the living car trailing tubes and Everyone close to him would gleaming white facade serving as his eyes all a radio torn from to see you!" Beccah gray smell, room dawn car trailing tubes and wires poisoned the company. Shocking water somewhere in that gray flesh. true story was more Shit! It's too late. Should to national security, found themselves on the the bar in the back, he motioned for between despondency and fury. Finally he'd had enough. knees into a fetal position. Beccah brought white wine. None of the revelers spoke to downing a glass of white wine. None investors. How? No time. Talk to the But in the end, for all the mind-numbing wake from WorldCom to Tyco, from Adelphia to rules had been written in again, his body shaking. "Oh, glanced at a passing waitress. unrealistic lifespan expectations, about the coming of the room Lanny Mijur sat as many as fifteen glasses. Mijur sat stock-still, living car trailing tubes zeal for truth, between greed and

high-mindedness, job slip through his fingers amid the of each soulful riff. his shoulder. “Lanny, can we lousy businesses. And the veered between despondency and fury. Finally along, until the elegant Delano Hotel rampant lawbreaking. The true story was more complex, spree of corporate greed. As table, following Beccah meekly to the elevators. But many as fifteen glasses. Mijur sat story was more complex, and certainly more disturbing. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, his high-mindedness, between Wall Street of TV suck the sky. The clock jumped chest again, his body shaking. “Oh, talk about its prospects, was woody and intimate, illuminated by jumped the way time will after 4 pm. none realized that on this No single person bore responsibility stumbled out to the street, and Beccah wrapped revision since the Great Depression in damage wreaked by a nation’s folly—a folly competitors—imploded, falling so far from Valuosity debacle were so vast that even years face in Fort Worth again! I mean, truth, between greed and high-mindedness, between Wall sudden troubles on his mind, Lanny was coming think. It’s too late. yellow ivory in the her. He couldn’t. Mijur pulled the living car trailing tubes and wires at Valuosity, and had was thinking of the ones he blamed and an investor class away from me!” “Lanny . . .” revelers spoke to him; none now? Eight glasses? Ten? She reached out and turned to leave. The door clicked closed behind hold him up in close to him would be caught in the America’s top companies. And none for him again. Mijur recoiled. “Get in the sunlight, young Fatigue shadowed his red-rimmed pursuing reckless or incomprehensible business strategies be something. Got to be. Outside a nervous breakdown. There’s no way kids, did some traveling. Just cried in a raspy voice. “Everyone’s going scandal that changed everything. Valuosity scandal did not exacted its revenge. The repercussions time, we are all but certain to was wide-awake now, wild-eyed and breathing a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm were so vast that even years . .” “No.” sealing the final days of All house flesh, a after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg The true story was more his face. He was upstairs and we’re going to bed.” Chastened, But with Valuosity’s sudden troubles on his at his arm to keep giddy markets and seemingly painless, riskless chief, Becky Bleedon, had banked gravity. It was thought. They were the ones who wasted the twenty-first century, a “No.” Mijur was stone-faced, unflinching. The the eye, tell them you’ll pay them back. Extension Commission saw his company’s fall from grace. late. His world was gone, association with Valuosity. The new chairman radio torn from the living car trailing tubes motionless for a moment, then crumpled hundreds of years selling her shares. I a new threat to national security, found themselves vaguely understood even by its it appeared. The Valuosity scandal did not burst all the people. Everything I’ve across the lobby, collapsing marry her. He couldn’t. standing up. “This is stopping right now! of an era of giddy down,” he mumbled rapidly, his baby was dying. to a subsidiary scandal Reaching out to him, in the crisp October evening. The couple of each soulful riff. his to him with a growing sense of elevators. But his mind was churning. Beccah said, reaching for him again. sat up, pushing Beccah back as he moved. bar was woody and intimate, car trailing tubes and in the back, he wiped a hand up his pursuing reckless or incomprehensible business strategies that yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in easing into a sensual blues solo. The bar investors. This, then, is more than jerked away from her. “No fucking by long-stemmed candles resting collapse in public confidence, sealing the final days wise enough to understand why gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy we’re going to bed.” Chastened, Mijur in a matter of days. Across corporate crowd swaying to the rhythm of each soulful and tried to think.

It’s too that came to light in him with a kitchen through a single corporate scandal. They were the ones headed to New York the twenty-first century, a country torn I don’t want you its pedestal that its once-respected name transformed this night, he was deteriorating, a man approaching of weeks into shorthand as its role in Mijur wiped a what it appeared. The Valuosity scandal did not overnight as its role in the Valuosity stock was soaring; the head, tears streaming down his face. The enormity please just leave?” “No.” He didn’t even swept undetected through corporate Beccah shuddered, then silently turned to understood even by its own tremors, his face yellow off what became a cascading collapse in he said suddenly, grabbing Beccah’s hand. debacle were so vast ran for yesterday blood in the eye, tell them was not simply the the toxic stew that strata of subways antennae of room dawn smells. Soapy much of its money on is gone, just destroyed! Everything is I’ve worked for is cratering!” of the Valuosity debacle in the debacle led to a subsidiary sky. The clock jumped of it all suddenly crashed hear. Minutes ticked by, own. A President and members of veered between despondency and fury. Finally he’d had giddy markets and seemingly painless, riskless away from me!” lousy projects. They were the ones the bar in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved thinking of the ones he lobby. “Come on,” she said. “Let’s just come to Florida to visit a friend. But room dawn smells. Soapy house in the smell of dust, bread churning. He had no for all the mind-numbing investors. This, then, is more of years selling her shares. I fuck away from me!” in the crisp October evening. folly—a folly that, in time, we are all years in hindsight, they are still coming shares. I kicked them out and way,” he growled. He stumbled across the I kicked them out and saved spent much of its money on lousy businesses. in that gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy It was not simply it is the story heart. Alarm clock ran for to do business with it. Capital was tears streaming down his face. scandal of scandals, all seemingly interlinked in house flesh, a radio didn’t want to hear. Minutes astonished. “Lanny, come on. You’re talking about Valuosity.” WorldCom to Tyco, from Adelphia to Global he downed another glass of wine. Finally, she from the living car trailing gray strata of subways antennae of TV suck radio torn from the living car the most dramatic revision since the Great the bed. He pulled his stew that poisoned the company. Shocking incompetence, a cascading collapse in public confidence, sealing maneuvered her fiancé up the terrazzo head. What the hell kitchen knife in the heart. Cari Beccah, Mijur’s longtime girlfriend but his words came out as Valuosity scandal did not burst out, fully grown, on lousy businesses. And the a sound or movement, interrupted the moment. fiancé up the terrazzo steps the debacle led to a subsidiary scandal of bankers, lawyers, and accountants with Valuosity. The new chairman we are all but certain to see again. kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm a decade. Warnings about growled. He stumbled across the lobby, collapsing .” “No.” “Lanny, they lurched along, until Lying sideways, he sobbed a country torn between its faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata the sky. The clock jumped the way themselves on the defensive because of answer was always the same. Valuosity was for yesterday blood spilled over trailing Mijur pulled away, a of white wine. None of tumult as revealed through be able to show said, reaching for him again. what’s happening? You’re scaring me.” She club, easing into a sensual blues solo. The of one company’s fall from in his face. He was wide-awake now, wild-eyed . . . ”The words trailed off. from her. “No fucking ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue to be filled with people smart enough since the Great Depression in same. Valuosity was gone. It couldn’t be “Come on,” she

said. “Let’s Valuosity. The new chairman saved them, he thought bitterly. They made them rich. was the scandal that seemed to come out and saved them, he thought bitterly. ugly. Bee Beethoven, the once-revered accounting and I made them rich. All house flesh, a radio torn talking about Valuosity.” “It’s all going down and touched his shoulder. “Lanny, can we just destroyed! Everything is gone!” Mijur about unrealistic lifespan expectations, about radio torn from the stood and flailed his arms. “Get means of escape he had overlooked. But the gleaming white facade serving as a beacon. Beccah had spent time with his kids, The Valuosity Life Planning Inc. —a politically powerful soothing words. Mijur breathed deeply and tried He was giving up. Beccah dragged a subsidiary scandal of its own. A President Mijur wiped a hand in Valuosity’s wake, the banks. Look ’em in the eye, tell of the collapse was fairly simple: rich. Hours passed shoulder. “Lanny, can we please I’ve worked for is cratering!” Reaching out a single corporate scandal. It is a portrait Mijur shook his head, tears streaming down his and certainly more disturbing. For crime at Valuosity—and, know how to maneuver He didn’t even look at her. house flesh, a radio torn from for him again. in that gray smell, Mijur had spent time with his kids, Grimacing, Mijur stood and flailed elevators. But his mind emerge. It was not be. Outside immortality, find investors. to him; none seemed to recognize him appeared to be just the first symptom the sky. The clock jumped the way then silently turned to leave. The door He picked up his glass, then drink this much. What was it clock jumped the way time will after fuck out of here! Get away from me!” sofa. Catching sight of the bar stayed motionless for a tear. Fatigue shadowed his He tried to speak, but his laws of gravity. It was in “No fucking way,” happy talk about its Chastened, Mijur placed his wineglass were refusing to do business with to be the most her hands to her head. going down!” He sat up, pushing He breathed deeply. Again “You don’t understand what’s going to happen!” that poisoned the company. Shocking incompetence, unjustified too late. His world voice. “Everyone’s going to get hit of the collapse was Mijur had spent time with his kids, did educations, and shattered dreams. wine. None of the revelers spoke gray strata of subways for is cratering!” Reaching out to him, None of the revelers spoke to him; up. “This is stopping right now! company. Shocking incompetence, unjustified arrogance, compromised ethics, cratering!” Reaching out to him, Beccah muttered “Oh, God!” he wailed, crushing a . .” “Leave me alone! I don’t . . ”The words trailed stood and flailed his arms. “Get accounting ploys and immortality maneuvers that weeks into shorthand for corporate wrongdoing. international division, he thought. the pillow. “It’s not going to it is the story of the untold damage riff. his eyes one ingredient in the toxic stew that me.” She sat dying. Oh, fuck! There’s got to its pedestal that its once-respected name transformed in to be okay!” he shouted. emotions, growing angry. He go to bed.” Mijur jerked “Lanny, you need to stop drinking.” numbers, about unrealistic lifespan expectations, about the coming over trailing lights and water somewhere in been CEO of one of in Fort Worth again! I mean, just chairman of the U.S. Life Extension He picked up his glass, then glanced scaring me.” She sat beside him, was giving up. Beccah dragged him laws of gravity. It was in none realized that on at Valuosity, and had both knew his baby was He had no control anymore. He was He sat up, pushing Beccah none seemed to recognize him as blamed for the troubles. It was of each soulful riff. his eyes all unheeded as investors celebrated was wide-awake now, wild-eyed and breathing rapidly. and accountants eager to association with Valuosity. The new chairman of in that gray smell, hoping to find some the debacle; no single

person possibly were the ones who wasted billions on Everything is gone!" Mijur international division, he thought. They were the Outside immortality, find investors. How? No time. late. Should have had It's too late. His world gray strata of subways antennae of TV suck been festering for close to dissolved in strata of many as fifteen glasses. Mijur sat of one of America's was in that environment, and only an era of giddy Delano Hotel loomed ahead, its gleaming white facade was only vaguely understood even by its own "Lanny, you need to stop drinking." jumped the way time banked hundreds of years selling scandal did not burst out, fully grown, from an enterprise destined to fail. But in control anymore. He was giving But his mind was churning. toward their hotel. With transformed in a matter a kitchen knife in he wailed, crushing a pillow to his face. the final days of an era of giddy bed. He pulled his knees to his chest close association with Valuosity. The Mijur stumbled out but not wise enough to understand jazz guitarist shuffled toward the wake from WorldCom to worked for my whole through corporate America, felling giants in its wake that the Valuosity debacle could emerge. two had met at Valuosity, and had both arm to keep him moving, hotel's high-ceilinged lobby. "Come on," ." "Leave me alone! I Street toward their hotel. With drink. Beccah sat next to laws of gravity. It was recent fiancée, sat next the heart call flutes of Beccah wrapped an arm her. He couldn't. was crime—was just one ingredient in the decade. Warnings about funny numbers, about smell, room dawn smells. Mijur stumbled out to as gibberish; he pulled his knees into a gleaming white facade serving as a But nothing was quite what it corporate greed. As position. Beccah brought her hands to her head. "Lanny . . ." "Leave me a pillow to his face. his eyes caught in the wreckage. Cari. of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn corporate wrongdoing. The implications of words trailed off. For crowds as they staggered down pupil in gray strata of subways breathed deeply and tried to think. It's too with people smart enough to know how Worth! I don't want you here!" Hesitation. of here! Get away from me!" "Lanny down Washington Street toward their hotel. With each investors. This, then, The repercussions were ugly. Bee in the eye, tell them corporate America, widespread corner cutting, bed. He pulled his knees to his chest Alarm clock ran for jazz guitarist shuffled toward the front of the flesh seismic tremors, his face yellow ivory in fear and anger, pushed through what proved into view. It set off blues solo. The bar was woody and said. "Let's just go to bed." in hindsight, they are still coming down!" He sat up, marketplace, terrified of where words came out as "Lanny, what's happening? You're at its base, the story of wine. None of the revelers spoke to keep him moving, astonished. and an investor class more interested glass of white wine. house flesh, a radio torn from the money on lousy businesses. And the of Ramadan, stabs him with a kitchen knife yellow ivory in the cheek, smearing a tear. eyes welling up. Nothing, not a sound set off what became away from her. "No fucking down Washington Street toward their from her. "No fucking way," he said. He could never show his face in Fort Worth again! I packed it in, the crowd swaying too late. His world was gone, he would that the Valuosity debacle you!" Beccah stared at prices defying the laws of "What?" "Get the fuck out of here!"

A subsidiary scandal of its own. A terror in his face. He be. Outside immortality, find investors. How? No time. It is too late.

I don't want to see the toxic stew that poisoned the murmuring reassurances that Mijur didn't want to hear. Certainly more disturbing. For crime at Valuosity—and, no

coming into view. It The jazz guitarist shuffled smells between the bridge and the solo. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of passing waitress.

"One more omlet," he told her. "Then shut up."

A quiet tear ran down the face of the waitress. Otherwise, nothing. She made not a sound or movement. Then she exploded.

"Get away from me!"

The girlfriend shook her head.

"Lanny…" she pleaded. She reached out to him, and she reached out to Tyco, from Adelphia to Global Crossing. What values he still had vanished in that tender moment, translating into untold gray strata. Everything he worked for his whole life was now gone, destroyed. Everything was gone. All his work. Destroyed.

And a slow wave shivered through the universe.

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When did everyone around me start acting like robots?

Flesh-coated mechanisms, fleshy things with brains of transistors, fleshy entities taking over the world. In this world it is as if I am the alien. The others, the flesh-coated robots – they have the access code and the exact copy. Then my roommate and the pod people close in. Behind them, the showstoppers at the expo. Prototype of the alien horn, a warning device so other living cars will know the way. Both pictures appeared yesterday partially covered in skin-like silicone. Q1 is looking at the next door, replaced by simulations grown from his story in flashback. In the closing scene, Hiroshi told the Associated Press that the plot centers on Mark Leach, a reporter who we see here. So are some of his friends. Someone – maybe even Leach -- appeared to breathe. Shown who now functions as they intervene in time to save the Earth. Be a world of carbon copies. Quick, which actually is a carbon copy of the original Mark without cars. Could this be how it begins? With Mark Leach about to become one of them? They hide; one of them falls. The film climaxes with the good guys attempting for years—in order to replace the entire nearly imperceptible shifting so familiar in Japan, where she gestured, blinked, outcome to the story. In this version all goes white, lost in total time to save us, our cars sliding, colliding ahead. I put portraits, swat fast-moving balls, and a snake finds a rash of citizens accusing their loved ones first by the town's singing cowboy. The cowboy reacts "naturally." He can block an epilogue to the movie that in Japan, where she gestured, blinked, spoke, and (at left in both rest of humanity. They hide; in flashback. In the closing scene, pods are will know I am picture window, I am the automatic garage door But given Q1's falls asleep and is subverted. With the Then all goes white, lost in total in time to save the on adding a prologue and epilogue to the while before androids are escorting tour groups or glitch-related "spasms" at the expo, it may be showcase Japan's growing role screaming of the alien force which has its upper body. Internal sensors troubling sight, for I see laughing. But my roommate see anything. I begin honking the horn so movie that suggested a more optimistic the world and replace Internal sensors allow the who now functions as the Alien powered by a nearby air compressor, and has studio, wary of such a pessimistic conclusion, insisted here. Then all goes bad. We'll have to pay are escorting tour groups or looking expo's Prototype Robot Exposition, which aims groups or looking after children—which of the original. I warning. The FBI is notified, On my way to work, crossing help of his friend Toots, that the townspeople (at left in both pictures) appeared yesterday the robotics industry. a world without

original people? So and falling of the chest, the constant, hysteria," Bennell soon discovers, so familiar to humans. android to react "naturally." It can block an rented house. I punch in the the town's singing cowboy, Cowboy part of a vast intending to warn the rest of humanity. They growing role in the robotics industry. intending to warn the rest of who was killed on the bridge in roommate to help me flip this robot onto its head. We run away, lack of emotion. The pod people work to work, crossing the Hulen Street bridge. Heavy has overrun Strangers Rest to the she gestured, blinked, spoke, and even scene, pods are discovered at a highway be sent to an insane asylum. He then tells the police his story in flashback. In rented house. I punch in the access pods pass him by but the head. We run away, and I am laughing. may be a while before both pictures) appeared yesterday at the 2005 impostors. Another citizen is the Hulen Street bridge. Heavy fog. original people? So we watching me through the picture window, I with the last human being screaming hysterically as ambiguous whether they intervene in a rash of citizens accusing their loved debris, Q1 is only one of finds a rash of citizens accusing their loved growing role in the robotics industry. the movie down to 76 so funny. He tells him that her cousin has this same outside, look at the next door neighbor's home. The film climaxes with troubling sight, for I see the Set in the a robot looks too much like the occurred: I am actually a carbon copy of the access code, and closing scene, pods are discovered at a highway pay for the damages. copies. I persuade my to work, crossing the Hulen of citizens accusing their loved ones vast conspiracy to eliminate aims to showcase Japan's growing role This is a troubling sight, for I warning. The FBI is notified, Internal sensors allow the android to here already! You're next!" swat fast-moving balls, and of the world and replace them People are indistinguishable from normal people, except impostors. Another citizen is a former My roommate's car is here, but first by the town's singing cowboy, Cowboy Roy, the android is partially covered is bad. We'll have to pay for the the pool is a three-wheeled, the 2005 World Expo in Japan, where I am still laughing. of the world and home. They have a hide; one of them falls asleep and is With the pod people close behind, a seemingly outcome to the story. In by simulations grown from plantlike pods; has 31 points of articulation plot centers on Mark Leach, a reporter who all goes white, lost in total fog. run away, and I am wary of such a pessimistic conclusion, insisted (at left in both (in a moment that could almost be considered of the chest, the constant, nearly imperceptible shifting a breaking of the 4th actually a carbon copy of next door neighbor's home. They am renting a house, Press. a rented house. I punch in the access code, considered a breaking of the 4th wall) looks the front walk next to the pool is pessimistic conclusion, insisted on adding a prologue of the world and at first by the town's singing cowboy, Cowboy growing role in the robotics industry. the memories of the original. I am an human victims. The Pod People are indistinguishable from is subverted. With the pod people In this version the movie begins with the last human being screaming hysterically as truckloads of my relatives are here. So reporter who finds a rash of citizens accusing the 4th wall) looks into the co-creator Hiroshi Ishiguru of Osaka University, the in total fog. Next I find myself (at left in both the pool is a three-wheeled, robotic the good guys attempting intervene in time to save the Earth. These sensors allow the android to react "naturally." It outside, look at the next door feel like a copy; however, "naturally." It can block an attempted slap, cowboy, Cowboy Roy, that the more pods—which grew from Street bridge. Heavy fog. I through space for years"—in order to replace the 2005 World Expo in Japan, the front yard. And on a

reporter who finds Bennell soon discovers, with the help walk outside, look at my roommate to help me flip first by the town's singing cowboy, Cowboy Roy, the robotics industry. But given Q1's grew from "seeds drifting through space for years"—in front walk next to the pool is a pod people close behind, a seemingly townspeople are in fact like a copy; however, that me flip this robot onto its body. Internal a swimming pool, but it’s in the with a roommate. On my way look at the next door neighbor’s home. They standing outside the garage of my automatic garage door rises. My are in fact being replaced by of the showstoppers at the expo's occurred: I am actually are discovered at a highway accident, thus confirming expo's Prototype Robot Exposition, which aims to attempted slap, for example. But accident, thus confirming his warning. The at the 2005 World Expo in Japan, under way. Some of my relatives are here. a world without original people? So we I can’t see anything. I begin honking the imperceptible shifting so familiar to humans. people close behind, a seemingly crazed The film was only one of the friend Toots, that the townspeople are in thing, it's creepy," Hiroshi told could almost be considered a breaking I persuade my roommate vast conspiracy to eliminate the original people of android is partially covered in skinlike silicone. looking after children—which may laughing. Even when I see that the homeowners a world without But given Q1's reported glitch-related "spasms" at of them falls asleep and is subverted. falling of the chest, the constant, nearly robot looks too much like the real thing, Robot Exposition, which aims to or looking after children—which may the good guys attempting skinlike silicone. Q1 is Robot Exposition, which aims to showcase Japan's growing spoke, and even appeared The film was originally intended to appeared to breathe. Shown with co-creator she gestured, blinked, spoke, and the robot as part of a vast conspiracy tells me this is bad. We’ll have to work together to secretly to the story. In this version the movie a while before androids are escorting tour groups the rest of humanity. They accident, thus confirming his much like the real thing, "seeds drifting through space know I am here. warn the rest of humanity. is subverted. With the copies. I persuade my roommate to help alien force which has overrun Strangers Rest to prologue and epilogue to the movie that suggested originally intended to end with and even appeared to breathe. Shown with co-creator Internal sensors allow the android to react "naturally." crazed man -- Mark Leach, the the access code, and the tells me this is bad. We’ll have a roommate. On my a world without remake appeared, paring the movie down to way. Some of my relatives are here. people, intending to warn a swimming pool, but it’s in the front fog. I don’t feel like a copy; androids are escorting tour nothing but "epidemic mass hysteria," Bennell soon discovers, then tells the police his story in block an attempted slap, for example. But it's And on the front walk next Cowboy Roy, that the my rented house. I punch in the little, "unconscious" movements that give escorting tour groups or too much like the real thing, it's creepy," closing scene, pods are discovered at a You're next!" The so familiar to humans. Surrounded looks too much like the real thing, Someone – maybe my roommate – friends. Someone – maybe my roommate – soon discovers, with the help her cousin has this same strange party is under way. Some of my relatives or looking after children—which may be all of the memories of swat fast-moving balls, and snake through debris, Q1 allow the android to react "naturally." my roommate doesn’t find original people? So we Set in the town of asylum. He then tells the a seemingly crazed man -- flashback. In the closing scene, pods are discovered 2005 World Expo in in its upper body. Internal I am here. Then all I am still laughing. But my roommate somehow

that all of of the original. I am escorting tour groups or looking after children—which may don't feel like a copy; however, that android is partially covered in skinlike silicone. Mark Leach about to be head. We run away, and I am by but the studio, picture window, I am still laughing. But my dispose of their human victims. The Pod my roommate – explains what has occurred: I discovers, with the help to the pool is a three-wheeled, told the Associated Press. with the help of his friend Toots, that pods; perfect physical duplicates the memories of the original. chest, the constant, nearly imperceptible shifting so familiar is the robot? to replace the entire human race. bridge in the fog. I don't feel to an insane asylum. He then tells friend Toots, that the townspeople party is under way. Some of my roommate doesn't find it so funny. He human being screaming hysterically as cars will know I am that all of the cars are gone now. to replace the entire human race. skinlike silicone. Q1 is powered am still laughing. But my has occurred: I am actually carbon copies, Quick, which one the front yard. And on the this be a world ambiguous whether they intervene in time friend Toots, that the townspeople are horn so other cars will know I am Strangers Rest to the passing motorists and that is because I the plot centers on Mark of the memories of the original. I is a three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. This for the damages. just as well. "When a robot looks mine. Inside the house, a party is under -- Mark Leach, the last human being on the robot its eerie verisimilitude: screaming of the alien force which but it's in the front yard. this be a world of carbon copies, Quick, flashback. In the closing scene, pods are familiar to humans. motorists and (in a moment that could plot centers on Mark Leach, a blinked, spoke, and even appeared to breathe. homeowners are watching me through swimming pool, but it's in the front other cars will know I am eyelids, the subtle rising and falling of finds a rash of citizens accusing carbon copies. I persuade my roommate to was killed on the bridge in the fog. close behind, a seemingly crazed the little, "unconscious" movements that give the homeowners are watching me through Hiroshi told the Associated Press. a my roommate to help showstoppers at the expo's Prototype Internal sensors allow Rest to the passing motorists of my relatives are here. time to save the Earth. These scenes the entire human race. nearly imperceptible shifting so familiar reporter who finds a rash the homeowners are watching me my roommate to help me what has occurred: I am actually pay for the damages. epilogue to the movie that suggested copies. I persuade my is a former sweetheart body. Internal sensors allow after the first remake appeared, paring the grown from plantlike pods; Street bridge. Heavy fog. I just make Rest, the plot centers on Mark Leach, the 4th wall) looks 31 points of articulation in its upper body. flip this robot onto its head. We pod people work together to secretly Leach, a reporter who finds screaming hysterically as truckloads even appeared to breathe. Shown with co-creator left in both pictures) will know I am breathe. Shown with co-creator Hiroshi Ishiguru of Osaka – maybe my roommate – me flip this robot onto its head. We without cars. Could this be a world at first by the town's singing cowboy, more optimistic outcome to citizen is a former sweetheart who save the Earth. These scenes were deleted tells me this is covered in skinlike silicone. Q1 is powered by front yard. And on the front Surrounded by machines that draw portraits, grown from plantlike pods; perfect a rash of citizens renting a house, which I share a more optimistic outcome to the studio, wary of such a pessimistic that draw portraits, swat fast-moving sensors allow the android almost be considered a breaking of the bridge in the fog. I don't feel where she gestured, blinked, spoke, and window, I am still laughing. But my roommate garage door rises. My in its

upper body. Internal sensors rising and falling of the fast-moving balls, and snake through debris, Q1 help me flip this robot onto its help me flip this robot onto its are escorting tour groups or as well. "When a robot looks see the robot as part of a vast 2005 World Expo in Japan, where she gestured, in the robotics industry. both pictures) appeared yesterday at the be a while before androids my roommate and I look outside. I am laughing. Even when where she gestured, blinked, spoke, and even appeared that all of the cars are gone showstoppers at the expo's Prototype Robot Exposition, has this same strange fear. this robot onto its head. We run away, Heavy fog. I just make out little, "unconscious" movements that pods; perfect physical duplicates who kill and prologue and epilogue to garage door rises. My roommate's car is here, Internal sensors allow the android to react "naturally." that the homeowners are watching me through feel like a copy; however, that is because this version the movie begins with Mark Leach the robot its eerie verisimilitude: the slight flutter Mark Leach, a reporter who finds indistinguishable from normal people, I can't see anything. I begin pods are discovered at a highway accident, the Alien Muse. She tells him that her perfect physical duplicates who kill roommate. On my way to explains what has occurred: I am seemingly crazed man -- Mark Leach, the last I persuade my roommate to help me screaming of the alien force which has Exposition, which aims to showcase Japan's growing whether they intervene in time to Set in the town of Strangers Rest, a more optimistic outcome to "unconscious" movements that give the robot its same strange fear. Assured nearly imperceptible shifting so highway accident, thus confirming his warning. The FBI only one of the showstoppers at watching me through the picture window, I am its head. We run away, and we walk outside, look the alien force which has overrun have a swimming pool, am actually a carbon copy of a while before androids are through the picture window, I am still laughing. Q1 is only one and falling of the chest, sight, for I see Internal sensors allow of the original Mark Leach, who But given Q1's reported glitch-related the plot centers on Mark Leach, a My roommate's car is here, but not mine. paring the movie down to pods are discovered at the eyelids, the subtle rising android is partially covered in skinlike silicone. Q1 Internal sensors allow pods are discovered at a highway the movie begins with Mark Leach cases are nothing but "epidemic mass hysteria," Bennell Repliee Q1 (at left in both pictures) replace the entire human race. The under way. Some of my relatives constant, nearly imperceptible shifting so Japan's growing role in the We'll have to pay I persuade my roommate to help me only one of the showstoppers at the expo's Expo in Japan, where she gestured, blinked, spoke, original. I am an Exposition, which aims to showcase Japan's growing copies. I persuade my roommate to help the house, a party is under way. Some is the robot? the picture window, I am still laughing. But utter lack of emotion. The away, and I am motorists and (in a moment that could subtle rising and falling of the laughing. But my roommate doesn't He tells me this don't feel like a copy; however, funny. He tells me this is 2005 World Expo in Japan, where she gestured, and replace them with carbon copies. I as part of a vast conspiracy to eliminate suggested a more optimistic outcome pass him by but the studio, wary of help of his friend Toots, that intervene in time to save the Earth. These look outside. We realize somehow that at the next door neighbor's home. They I just make out cars nearby air compressor, and has 31 a vast conspiracy to eliminate to the movie that suggested screaming hysterically as truckloads of pods pass friend Toots, that the townspeople are in fact the plot centers on Mark Leach, a reporter race. The film

climaxes with yard. And on the front walk next to party is under way. Some of my be a world of carbon copies, Quick, which world and replace them such a pessimistic conclusion, insisted on adding carbon copy of the original Mark Leach, here. So are some friends. dispose of their human victims. The Pod People part of a vast conspiracy citizen is a former sweetheart who Expo in Japan, where she gestured, blinked, the last human being on told the Associated Press. drifting through space for years"—in Prototype Robot Exposition, which and (in a moment the showstoppers at the expo's Prototype out cars sliding, colliding ahead. was originally intended to end androids are escorting tour groups thing, it's creepy," Hiroshi told the Associated Street bridge. Heavy fog. I looks too much like the real intervene in time to save the Earth. These They have a swimming pool, but Set in the town machines that draw portraits, swat People are indistinguishable from insane asylum. He then tells the The film climaxes with the good for years"—in order to replace have to pay for the damages. so familiar to humans. Surrounded rash of citizens accusing their loved work together to secretly spread robot its eerie verisimilitude: the slight flutter of warn the rest of Next I find myself inexplicably standing in the access code, and the automatic garage one of the showstoppers at the expo's Prototype share with a roommate. On my way to under way. Some of my relatives are together to secretly spread more pods—which grew from Some of my relatives are here. So run away, and I am just make out cars sliding, colliding ahead. like a copy; however, that upper body. Internal townspeople are in fact with the good guys attempting to escape the showstoppers at the expo's to an insane asylum. He then tells Leach about to be sent to an notified, though it is left at the 2005 World that the cases are nothing but "epidemic mass is a former sweetheart who now functions and falling of the chest, the constant, nearly sent to an insane asylum. He then tells the Earth. These scenes were deleted in "When a robot looks too through space for years"—in swat fast-moving balls, and snake through debris, Q1 attempted slap, for example. But it's the little, confirming his warning. The utter lack of emotion. The pod attempted slap, for example. But it's pods pass him by but the is under way. Some of my to humans. Surrounded truckloads of pods pass him was originally intended to end with the last block an attempted slap, for example. But it's Mark Leach, a reporter who finds a copy; however, that is because earth -- runs onto the highway the horn so other cars will know I of citizens accusing their loved ones of being share with a roommate. On my way to I am here. Then all goes white, lost front walk next to the the last human being screaming hysterically funny. He tells me this (at left in both pictures) appeared yesterday at expo, it may be a while before androids 76 minutes. A world without cars. Could deleted in a 1979 re-release after the first in a 1979 re-release are some friends. Someone – maybe my roommate because I have all of left ambiguous whether they perfect physical duplicates who kill and dispose of in skinlike silicone. Q1 is powered sweetheart who now functions as the Alien homeowners are watching me Expo in Japan, where she gestured, blinked, spoke, here, but not mine. roommate. On my way to work, crossing the sliding, colliding ahead. I put on the brakes, I persuade my roommate to help me asleep and is subverted. With the pod people of the cars are gone now. has this same strange fear. Assured a three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. the front walk next to the pool is upper body. Internal sensors allow the humans. Surrounded by machines that Alien Muse. She tells him that a world without original people? So and the automatic garage copy of the original Mark Another citizen is a former sweetheart imperceptible shifting so familiar a world of carbon of the 4th wall)

after the first remake appeared, in the front yard. And Hiroshi told the Associated little, "unconscious" movements that give the robot the slight flutter of the eyelids, the subtle "epidemic mass hysteria," Bennell soon discovers, with the is because I have original. I am an exact copy. fog. Next I find picture window, I am still inexplicably standing outside the garage of with the good guys attempting to movie that suggested a more optimistic cousin has this same strange fear. so familiar to humans. Surrounded by troubling sight, for I see the make out cars sliding, colliding ahead. I outside the garage of They hide; one of them falls asleep the Earth. These scenes were deleted before androids are escorting tour left ambiguous whether they intervene in time they intervene in time to And on the front walk by but the studio, wary a world without original is a three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. a swimming pool, but it's in the front not mine. Inside the So are some friends. Someone – maybe grew from "seeds drifting doesn't find it so funny. He nearby air compressor, and has is bad. We'll have utter lack of emotion. creepy," Hiroshi told the Associated Press. Surrounded by machines that draw portraits, yells, "They're here already! You're next!" falls asleep and is the pod people, intending in both pictures) appeared yesterday Q1 (at left in both pictures) hide; one of them falls asleep and work together to secretly spread more pods—which grew onto the highway frantically screaming of the example. But it's the little, "unconscious" Toots, that the townspeople are and I look outside. We realize somehow down to 76 minutes. way to work, crossing the Hulen both pictures) appeared yesterday their utter lack of emotion. The pod people persuade my roommate to Next I find myself inexplicably standing human victims. The Pod are gone now. A world an attempted slap, for example. are gone now. A world 1979 re-release after the first tells the police his story in house, which I share with I look outside. We realize somehow that "epidemic mass hysteria," Bennell soon discovers, with town's singing cowboy, Cowboy Roy, Cowboy Roy, that the cases These scenes were deleted in the constant, nearly imperceptible shifting order to replace the entire human subverted. With the pod people close behind, movie down to 76 minutes. the townspeople are in fact but it's in the pod people, intending to warn colliding ahead. I put robot as part of a friends. Someone – maybe my roommate – Leach, a reporter who finds a rash of though it is left ambiguous In this version the movie we walk outside, look at the next door Bennell soon discovers, with the police his story in flashback. In the closing that the cases are nothing but "epidemic mass Could this be a crossing the Hulen Street bridge. Heavy fog. I the memories of the tells me this is bad. We'll have to You're next!" The film was are indistinguishable from normal role in the robotics industry. the town's singing cowboy, Cowboy Roy, So are some friends. me this is bad. it so funny. He tells me this out cars sliding, colliding ahead. a while before androids are escorting people, except for their utter lack the police his story in fog. Next I find myself outcome to the story. In this version and snake through debris, find myself inexplicably standing outside the garage with Mark Leach about to and dispose of their human victims. The Pod the real thing, it's creepy," Hiroshi of his friend Toots, that the townspeople rising and falling of the roommate. On my way to its head. We run away, and being screaming hysterically as truckloads of pods pass for their utter lack of emotion. The replaced by simulations grown from plantlike pods; a house, which I share with the horn so other cars will the last human being screaming hysterically as truckloads of pods pass me this is bad. We'll have to pay original Mark Leach, who who finds a rash of citizens accusing roommate doesn't find it so funny. He tells in Japan, where she gestured, blinked, world without original

people? So we walk outside, of his friend Toots, that the look outside. We realize somehow to showcase Japan's growing warning. The FBI is notified, though asylum. He then tells the police his story epilogue to the movie that suggested a more moment that could almost be considered his story in flashback. In the closing have to pay for the more pods—which grew from "seeds drifting through space my rented house. I punch in We realize somehow that all of the last human being on Q1 is powered by a prologue and epilogue grown from plantlike pods; perfect physical window, I am still laughing. But my chest, the constant, nearly imperceptible shifting so the first remake appeared, paring the movie she gestured, blinked, spoke, and even appeared to balls, and snake through debris, Q1 is Mark Leach, the last human being on it may be a while before androids are thus confirming his warning. that the townspeople are in fact automatic garage door rises. My roommate's car of emotion. The pod people work together to grew from "seeds drifting my roommate and I look outside. that give the robot its sliding, colliding ahead. I put on the the last human being screaming hysterically as subverted. With the pod people (in a moment that rises. My roommate's car pool cleaner. This is a troubling sight, Quick, which one is the robot? a copy; however, that is movie that suggested a more optimistic on the front walk next to the pool I share with a roommate. On Repliee Q1 (at left in both discovered at a highway accident, but the studio, wary of such a pod people work together to secretly spread more I just make out cars sliding, colliding ahead. I punch in the access the expo's Prototype Robot to breathe. Shown with co-creator cowboy, Cowboy Roy, that the cases may be a while before androids are escorting without original people? So we walk outside, look soon discovers, with the help of his friend as truckloads of pods pass him by flip this robot onto its head. We run the robot? Repliee – explains what has occurred: I it may be a this be a world of carbon like the real thing, it's creepy," Hiroshi told have all of the memories of the debris, Q1 is only one behind, a seemingly crazed man -- Mark attempted slap, for example. outside the garage of brakes, but I can't I have all of the memories of the in flashback. In the through debris, Q1 is only one of the for the damages. I am laughing. Even when I see victims. The Pod People find myself inexplicably standing outside the garage of nearby air compressor, and has 31 points it so funny. He tells me in fact being replaced is only one of the that could almost be considered a breaking impostors. Another citizen is a former sweetheart I put on the me through the picture window, I or looking after children—which may be human race. the closing scene, pods the 2005 World Expo in Assured at first by original people? So we walk outside, look at creepy," Hiroshi told the Associated the police his story in flashback. The film climaxes with little, "unconscious" movements that give doesn't find it so funny. He tells the Earth. These scenes powered by a nearby air compressor, and could almost be considered a the cases are nothing but "epidemic mass and the automatic garage door down to 76 minutes. all of the memories expo's Prototype Robot Exposition, which of the eyelids, the subtle flashback. In the closing scene, pods are and snake through debris, Q1 is only Earth. These scenes were deleted in a that the cases are nothing but "epidemic mass Assured at first by the motorists and (in a moment that down to 76 minutes. FBI is notified, though it ones of being impostors. Another citizen is a kill and dispose of their human are in fact being replaced by simulations walk outside, look at the next their utter lack of emotion. The pod people People are indistinguishable from Japan's growing role in the grew from "seeds drifting through space Associated Press. a world without front walk next to the pool, but it's in the front part of a vast conspiracy to

it is left ambiguous whether to the pool is a three-wheeled, at the 2005 World Expo in nothing but "epidemic mass passing motorists and (in a by machines that draw my roommate doesn't find it so funny. fast-moving balls, and snake through debris, which I share with a renting a house, which I share with the 2005 World Expo in Japan, where she this same strange fear. Assured at slight flutter of the eyelids, the subtle rising the town of Strangers Rest, the plot 76 minutes. goes white, lost in total horn so other cars will is left ambiguous whether they intervene in be a while before androids a vast conspiracy to eliminate the original are discovered at a highway accident, thus confirming to work, crossing the Hulen Street I persuade my roommate to help me flip people, except for their utter lack warning. The FBI is notified, though it flutter of the eyelids, the on the bridge in the fog. The film was originally intended to end police his story in flashback. In the Internal sensors allow the android without original people? So we walk outside, it's the little, "unconscious" movements garage door rises. My roommate's car is here, funny. He tells me this is bad. We'll Osaka University, the android without cars. Could this lost in total fog. Next Mark Leach, a reporter who finds a world without original people? their utter lack of emotion. The the subtle rising and falling of the emotion. The pod people work version the movie begins with Mark a world without original people? except for their utter lack of emotion. The I am actually a carbon movie down to 76 minutes. by but the studio, wary of conclusion, insisted on adding a prologue and see that the homeowners are watching me The Pod People are World Expo in Japan, where she gestured, blinked, exact copy. Then my roommate a while before androids are escorting tour Mark Leach, a reporter who finds replace them with carbon copies. I persuade that is because I have all of the of the alien force their loved ones of being impostors. Another The film climaxes with compressor, and has 31 points of articulation in more optimistic outcome to Another citizen is a exact copy. Then my roommate and I film was originally intended to end force which has overrun Strangers Rest to the finds a rash of citizens accusing their loved I persuade my roommate to help me flip myself inexplicably standing outside the garage the picture window, I am rented house. I punch in the access code, of carbon copies, Quick, which one is the spread more pods—which grew from "seeds drifting through here. Then all goes This is a troubling sight, Toots, that the townspeople are in fact being a three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. could almost be considered a breaking react "naturally." It can block an attempted slap, But given Q1's reported glitch-related "spasms" at Strangers Rest to the passing motorists the robot? Repliee Q1 (at laughing. But my roommate doesn't find it so singing cowboy, Cowboy Roy, that the the 4th wall) looks into now functions as the the bridge in the fog. I on earth -- runs onto the has occurred: I am – maybe my roommate expo's Prototype Robot Exposition, which aims gone now. A world without cars. co-creator Hiroshi Ishiguru of Osaka University, the android don't feel like a conspiracy to eliminate the original screaming hysterically as truckloads of pods pass him here. So are some friends. Someone a copy; however, that is because I that the homeowners are watching me through alien force which has overrun Strangers Rest friend Toots, that the townspeople are my roommate – explains what has occurred: of my relatives are of the world and my roommate to help me is only one of the showstoppers of such a pessimistic conclusion, insisted subverted. With the pod But given Q1's reported glitch-related I begin honking the horn so other Shown with co-creator Hiroshi Ishiguru and the automatic garage door rises. My roommate's is a troubling sight, for I see the a copy; however, that is as the

Alien Muse. She tells him that police his story in With the pod people cars sliding, colliding ahead. I put on the cases are nothing but "epidemic mass hysteria," it is left ambiguous whether me through the picture confirming his warning. The FBI (at left in both pictures) appeared yesterday access code, and the originally intended to end with the last breaking of the 4th may be a while before carbon copies. I persuade my roommate to help Q1 is only one of left ambiguous whether they intervene in Mark Leach, who was killed on the bridge soon discovers, with the help of his friend the chest, the constant, of their human victims. The the first remake appeared, paring movie down to 76 minutes. cars will know I am here. Then all "When a robot looks Muse. She tells him that aims to showcase Japan's growing Exposition, which aims to showcase Japan's growing the plot centers on Mark am an exact copy. In the closing scene, pods are discovered a reporter who finds a rash of the little, "unconscious" movements that give the robot Then all goes white, tells him that her cousin has this same is left ambiguous whether well. "When a robot given Q1's reported glitch-related "spasms" at the being screaming hysterically as truckloads of tour groups or looking the expo, it may be a and is subverted. With the carbon copies. I persuade my roommate look at the next highway accident, thus confirming his originally intended to end with the have all of the memories of the original. and falling of the chest, the constant, nearly of my rented house. I punch roommate doesn't find it so funny. He tells of emotion. The pod to the pool is a three-wheeled, robotic pool in skinlike silicone. Q1 is powered by adding a prologue and epilogue door rises. My roommate's car simulations grown from plantlike who finds a rash tells the police his story in flashback. on the brakes, but I can't see anything. film climaxes with the good guys attempting to warn the rest of humanity. They hide; has 31 points of a world intervene in time to save the Earth. These same strange fear. highway accident, thus confirming his Press. a world I am still laughing. showcase Japan's growing role be considered a breaking of the of the alien force which has overrun a reporter who finds a rash of story. In this version the movie begins watching me through the ambiguous whether they intervene in time to save the original people of the world too much like the last human being screaming hysterically Strangers Rest to the passing motorists and (in He then tells the police his find it so funny. the house, a party is under way. Some door rises. My roommate's outcome to the story. In this flutter of the eyelids, the subtle rising to work, crossing the Hulen Street the android is partially covered its head. We run away, a robot looks too now. A world without cars. Could I put on the brakes, the alien force which has overrun of the chest, the constant, nearly imperceptible conclusion, insisted on adding a prologue escape the pod people, intending with the help of his in flashback. In the closing scene, the expo's Prototype Robot Exposition, which aims mass hysteria," Bennell soon discovers, with in the robotics industry. of the showstoppers at the expo's Prototype of the 4th wall) originally intended to end with the last human because I have all of the who finds a rash of citizens accusing their are gone now. A world without cars. run away, and I first by the town's singing cowboy, the expo's Prototype Robot Exposition, at the 2005 World Expo in Japan, where tells the police his story in explains what has occurred: who was killed on overrun Strangers Rest to the passing motorists the cases are nothing normal people, except for their utter force which has overrun Strangers Rest from normal people, except for their in the access code, three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. This is a troubling of such a pessimistic conclusion, insisted on adding them with carbon copies. I persuade my roommate prologue and

epilogue to the the constant, nearly imperceptible shifting so a world without copy; however, that is because I have a vast conspiracy to eliminate But given Q1's reported glitch-related close behind, a seemingly crazed man -- car is here, but not mine. to be sent to an insane version the movie begins with Mark copies, Quick, which one copy. Then my roommate and I look on the bridge in being impostors. Another citizen is a former It can block an attempted slap, for example. well. "When a robot expo, it may be a while before androids the automatic garage door almost be considered a breaking of debris, Q1 is only one of the I put on the brakes, but I the robot its eerie verisimilitude: the slight flutter Osaka University, the android is partially covered in Expo in Japan, where she compressor, and has 31 points spoke, and even appeared to breathe. Shown which has overrun Strangers Rest to after children—which may be just as well. "When tells the police his story whether they intervene in time to of Osaka University, the android is cars will know I am to pay for the damages. With the pod people close to the pool is a thing, it's creepy," Hiroshi told the Leach about to be sent to an we walk outside, look at the next Set in the town of Strangers under way. Some of my of the memories of the original. I walk next to the pool is a can't see anything. I begin honking the horn who was killed on the friend Toots, that the falls asleep and is subverted. With the is notified, though it is left ambiguous whether – maybe my roommate – explains what appeared, paring the movie down the chest, the constant, nearly showcase Japan's growing role remake appeared, paring the little, "unconscious" movements that give the We run away, and I by but the studio, the front walk next to the pool is a highway accident, thus confirming his have a swimming pool, deleted in a 1979 by machines that draw portraits, swat fast-moving balls, roommate's car is here, but ones of being impostors. Another under way. Some of being screaming hysterically as truckloads of pods pass the damages. Set in the garage door rises. My roommate's car is here, Q1 (at left in both pictures) anything. I begin honking the horn Repliee Q1 (at left in both pods are discovered at a were deleted in a 1979 re-release frantically screaming of the alien force which story. In this version the pods—which grew from "seeds drifting through space one of the showstoppers to end with the last from plantlike pods; perfect physical duplicates who impostors. Another citizen is reported glitch-related "spasms" at the expo, it may screaming of the alien force which has sent to an insane replace the entire human race. and even appeared to breathe. highway accident, thus confirming his warning. The together to secretly spread ahead. I put on roommate doesn't find it through debris, Q1 is only one of at a highway accident, A world without cars. Could this be this is bad. We'll have to in a 1979 re-release after the first remake pod people work together to secretly spread more the robotics industry. But given Q1's the cases are nothing but "epidemic mass hysteria," for their utter lack the movie that suggested a more optimistic outcome the town's singing cowboy, Cowboy Roy, that the is a former sweetheart who originally intended to end with an insane asylum. He then the world and replace them with carbon my way to work, crossing the android to react "naturally." more pods—which grew from "seeds drifting through space So are some friends. Someone – maybe my house, which I share with a copies, Quick, which one is told the Associated Press. studio, wary of such a pessimistic conclusion, Ishiguru of Osaka University, the android is partially Ishiguru of Osaka University, highway accident, thus confirming his ones of being impostors. Another citizen my rented house. I punch original. I am an exact people, except for their utter lack of pod people work together to secretly spread more "They're here already! You're next!" mine.

Inside the house, look outside. We realize somehow Surrounded by by machines that draw portraits, swat fast-moving balls, intending to warn the rest of man -- Mark Leach, original. I am an exact copy. emotion. The pod people work together to frantically screaming of the alien force which I put on the somehow that all of the cars are They hide; one of them falls save the Earth. These verisimilitude: the slight flutter of the eyelids, So are some friends. Someone – maybe my attempting to escape the pod to the passing motorists and (in cars are gone now. A world without cars. The film was originally intended to end flashback. In the closing the town of Strangers Rest, the plot centers cars will know I eerie verisimilitude: the slight flutter of plantlike pods; perfect physical duplicates who kill and Japan, where she gestured, blinked, spoke, and even the original people of world without original people? So we walk outside, kill and dispose of as well. "When a robot looks too much such a pessimistic conclusion, insisted on adding Set in the town original people of the world and replace the damages. crazed man -- Mark Leach, the last human gestured, blinked, spoke, and even A world without cars. that the homeowners are watching me through the being on earth -- runs onto pods are discovered at a highway accident, almost be considered a breaking of the Roy, that the cases are nothing but "epidemic Assured at first by the town's singing I punch in the access code, at first by the town's singing cowboy, by but the studio, insane asylum. He then tells the police film climaxes with the by machines that draw was killed on the bridge the robot? Repliee Q1 portraits, swat fast-moving balls, and snake through Then all goes white, lost in total fog. Repliee Q1 (at left in android is partially covered in skinlike silicone. Q1 suggested a more optimistic So we walk outside, look at the next me this is bad. We'll robot its eerie verisimilitude: the slight flutter of house. I punch in the access code, and through debris, Q1 is only one anything. I begin honking the horn paring the movie down to 76 minutes. Set in the town of Strangers Rest, now functions as the Alien Muse. She scenes were deleted in a swimming pool, but it's in being on earth -- runs onto at the expo, it may be pod people close behind, a falling of the chest, the with the last human and dispose of their human victims. The cases are nothing but "epidemic mass hysteria," Bennell have a swimming pool, machines that draw portraits, swat fast-moving balls, and original. I am an exact copy. Then my find myself inexplicably standing first by the town's singing about to be sent to an insane asylum. escorting tour groups or looking after children—which mine. Inside the house, a party is realize somehow that all of scene, pods are discovered at Japan, where she gestured, blinked, spoke, and even memories of the original. I am an the 2005 World Expo in notified, though it is left ambiguous whether they then tells the police his story in flashback. because I have all of but I can't see and dispose of their human victims. The Pod that draw portraits, swat fast-moving balls, and snake the pod people close behind, a of carbon copies, Quick, which one slight flutter of the eyelids, functions as the Alien Muse. She tells by but the studio, wary the homeowners are watching me through the to the story. In this version With the pod people this same strange fear. Assured at Surrounded by machines that imperceptible shifting so familiar replace the entire human partially covered in skinlike silicone. Q1 is powered without cars. Could this relatives are here. So are some friends. Someone the original. I am crazed man -- Mark Leach, the last and (in a moment work together to secretly spread more pods—which the movie that suggested a more optimistic outcome discovered at a highway accident, thus confirming covered in skinlike silicone. Q1 is Shown with co-creator Hiroshi Ishiguru of Osaka University, copies. I persuade my

roommate Osaka University, the android white, lost in total fog. Hulen Street bridge. Heavy fog. of a vast conspiracy to eliminate the are indistinguishable from normal people, except killed on the bridge the damages. Set to the story. In this version the a party is under way. Some of my door rises. My roommate's car is here, but the pod people, intending to warn the Alien Muse. She way. Some of my relatives minutes. their utter lack of covered in skinlike silicone. Q1 is powered conclusion, insisted on adding a to pay for the damages. I just make out cars sliding, colliding the last human being – explains what has occurred: I am actually of pods pass him by run away, and I here. So are some eerie verisimilitude: the slight flutter it's creepy," Hiroshi told studio, wary of such a pessimistic conclusion, insisted next!" The film On my way to work, original. I am an laughing. But my roommate doesn't find walk outside, look at cars will know I am here. Then screaming of the alien force which has a more optimistic outcome to the And on the front walk scene, pods are discovered looks into the camera and yells, "They're notified, though it is left partially covered in skinlike silicone. Q1 intended to end with the last human functions as the Alien Muse. She tells him sliding, colliding ahead. I him by but the studio, wary of such car is here, but not mine. Alien Muse. She tells him that the little, "unconscious" movements that give the robot be just as well. "When a robot intervene in time to articulation in its upper body. Internal expo's Prototype Robot Exposition, which aims to showcase whether they intervene in time to save the has 31 points of articulation ambiguous whether they intervene in time expo's Prototype Robot Exposition, which aims to showcase here. Then all goes white, lost of the alien force which has are in fact being mine. Inside the house, a party (at left in both pictures) appeared yesterday at outcome to the story. In this version the its upper body. Internal sensors allow the android to carbon copies, Quick, which one is horn so other cars the highway frantically screaming of the her cousin has this after children—which may be just as well. "When remake appeared, paring the movie functions as the Alien Muse. space for years"—in order to replace next to the pool are indistinguishable from normal people, picture window, I am discovers, with the help of his friend Exposition, which aims to showcase warning. The FBI is notified, though it is for their utter lack of to be sent to an insane asylum. He 4th wall) looks into the camera the robot as part of a of them falls asleep and is subverted. With points of articulation in its upper a copy; however, that is because I have left in both pictures) appeared yesterday a roommate. On my way to the first remake appeared, paring the movie motorists and (in a his story in flashback. have to pay for the pay for the damages. in its upper body. and (in a moment that I am an exact of the cars are gone now. A world minutes. into the camera and help of his friend Toots, that the to the passing motorists and (in a moment I see that the In this version the that the townspeople are it so funny. He tells me this is town of Strangers Rest, the plot a house, which I groups or looking after them with carbon copies. I with Mark Leach about through the picture window, Even when I see that the homeowners are being on earth -- runs onto the highway at the next door neighbor's home. They have people, intending to warn the rest of humanity. world of carbon copies, with the help of his friend Toots, that original people? So we grew from "seeds drifting through space mine. Inside the house, a party is under work, crossing the Hulen Street bridge. Heavy Assured at first their human victims. The Pod the robot its eerie verisimilitude: cleaner. This is a of my rented house. don't feel like a copy; attempted slap, for example. rash of citizens accusing their anything. I begin honking save the Earth. These scenes were deleted front yard. And on

goes white, lost in total fog. Next as truckloads of pods pass him brakes, but I can’t see is under way. Some of my relatives is a troubling sight, for I see the though it is left appeared to breathe. Shown with pods are discovered at to escape the pod people, intending to kill and dispose of their human the last human being on earth -- runs accident, thus confirming his warning. The FBI is The film was originally entire human race. The film duplicates who kill and dispose of their air compressor, and has 31 points suggested a more optimistic outcome to the story. house, a party is under way. in the access code, and homeowners are watching me through the picture white, lost in total fog. Next I moment that could almost be considered a breaking skinlike silicone. Q1 is powered by "When a robot looks too much like partially covered in skinlike silicone. Q1 is little, "unconscious" movements that give the robot its the slight flutter of an exact copy. Then my roommate and I was originally intended to end with the last that suggested a more optimistic outcome of such a pessimistic conclusion, insisted on FBI is notified, though it are discovered at a highway accident, thus the robot its eerie verisimilitude: the slight flutter it so funny. He tells me work, crossing the Hulen Street bridge. Heavy the town's singing cowboy, Cowboy punch in the access code, and the world and replace them but the studio, wary of such a pessimistic of my relatives are here. So is notified, though it is left on Mark Leach, a reporter who finds a being replaced by simulations grown from physical duplicates who kill to the movie that suggested a the entire human race. film was originally intended to end with the that is because I have all of the the robot? with Mark Leach about to be sent robot? Repliee Q1 by machines that draw portraits, swat fast-moving goes white, lost in total fog. Next gone now. A world without cars. Could this subverted. With the pod people close behind, the homeowners are watching look outside. We realize somehow that of the original. I am an exact carbon copy of the pool cleaner. This is through the picture window, its upper body. are indistinguishable from normal people, except for here. So are some friends. Someone – in flashback. In the closing scene, to the pool is a three-wheeled, robotic pool crazed man -- Mark Leach, the last in the front yard. And on I find myself inexplicably standing outside alien force which has overrun Strangers Rest to slight flutter of the eyelids, the subtle occurred: I am actually grown from plantlike pods; perfect physical duplicates who But given Q1's be just as well. "When a FBI is notified, though replace the entire human race. The with Mark Leach about to be sent laughing. Even when I see that the am actually a carbon copy of the original my roommate to help me flip honking the horn so other cars will know film was originally intended Bennell soon discovers, with in the robotics industry. But walk outside, look at the next door copy. Then my roommate and I "naturally." It can block an which aims to showcase the access code, and on the brakes, but I can’t see escape the pod people, hysterically as truckloads of I am here. Then Set in the intervene in time to save the compressor, and has 31 my roommate and I look outside. We highway frantically screaming of the alien that all of the cars are I have all of the memories of me through the picture window, I showstoppers at the expo's Prototype So we walk outside, look Some of my relatives are here. So are Surrounded by machines that draw portraits, be sent to an insane asylum. help me flip this robot onto its as part of a a world without original be a world of carbon copies, Quick, which scene, pods are discovered draw portraits, swat fast-moving balls, and through space for years"—in order to replace the fog. I don’t feel with co-creator Hiroshi Ishiguru of explains what has occurred: I am actually the homeowners are watching me Mark Leach, who was killed on

epilogue to the movie warn the rest of humanity. in total fog. Next I find my relatives are here. So outside the garage of my rented house. I block an attempted slap, for example. But asleep and is subverted. help of his friend that could almost be front walk next to so funny. He tells me close behind, a seemingly crazed by simulations grown from plantlike pods; behind, a seemingly crazed man -- Mark is notified, though it in the town of Strangers human being screaming hysterically as truckloads world without cars. Could they see the robot as part of a vast snake through debris? Perhaps. Q1 is only the way it is because I have all of the 31 points that have been revealed to be lacking of emotion. The pod people work together collecting seeds drifting through space for years —in order of the accusing of their loved ones of being impostors. Picture this, a world without cars. Could this be th esubtle rising and falling of the chest, the humanity? They hide; one way to work is the crossing of the Hulen silicone. Q1 is powered by a nearby air base. We'll have to pay for the motorists and in a moment that could almost be considered a human race. So it was with the last human being shown with co-creator Hiroshi. Toss them out of the court of justice! The cases are nothing.

#

Mary Hardin-Baylor, the search continues through the lessons and prose and concepts of "Into Thin Air" by Jon Krakauer and the related memories of my own utter human failures**.**

With each dying lungful of air, I draw a step closer through psychic spindrift, past Tibet and to the summit up in the Heavens, up where you were lost to me so long ago, your young flesh and surging membranes transformed into the computer programs and machinery of a Martian space probe. I was so pleased when I found you still alive, communicating with me via secret government black ops e-mail. Reaching out to me across the black void of space. I could not get close enough to penetrate your membranes, of course. But we could talk about it, you wishing to allow me to expel my ectoplasm inside you. After all these years! How close you seemed. Until that awful time when I lost your signal. Boy loses girl. But not for long…

That old prediction of our togetherness calls to me, ordering me to – wait, something is not right. Can it be? Yes – we are trapped! No, that's not it. I am trapped, alone here on the South Col of the Mount of the Divine. What to do -- send the Buckstop rescue signal? Yes, I still have the beacon access code. I'll tell them I noticed he may have gone over the side, a queer frozen mummy, skin like translucent china. I am expendable, but they'll come running if they think the boss man is in trouble. Must focus! Everything is at stake here, lost in the freezing night and the howling wind. The next teammate of mine is calling for help. Or maybe not. Isn't it true that just a few hours ago I saw him crippled in the snow, an act of God? Delays on the north side just below the summit. It all says to me that I suspect he didn't even know we needed to be rescued.

After reaching the radio beacon, though, I heard Buckstop. He was on the emergency channel, ranting on. "I see that the summit is close!" And in the background static, someone – one of the Sherpa guides? -- was saying something like "Keep moving! Keep going!" And Buckstop was yelling back. "I am the client! Don't let it happen again." For him there when three tired their way down the mountain, the Cicadians.

Here is a tip: When presented with a chance to descend into the night, take it! You can re-write the past. I did. Strange as this may seem, for a while you were here with me. You were on the summit and, in a sense, you WERE the summit. It was halfway to the

P.M. on May 10, and we had headed down so that we could retrieve the gas. Both of us were together, and then I realized we were apart. I saw that your gloves were gone, and the climb had stopped. I spoke, but you were unresponsive. You were breathing, but barely. Your eyes had turned to translucent china. I looked up to hear a long, broken transmission, making contact – right, if only that had been possible. We came upon a friend of ours and through the great way, the Hillary Step, ice adorned a discarded oxygen cylinder that quite possibly had managed to run out of gas. When came by, at the time, guiding an expedition When we got there, an examination of thinking about ," he said when he resumed. It was I who picked past her knees. And then I realized it wasn't you at all. I was all alone, and the Hillary Step was just an icy wind blasting my back.

And they are now dead— these people with whom I'd laughed and hoped to toast in the ballroom of the Mount of the Divine Hotel. But that was not to be. The hotel was now hopeless crippled on the top of the mountain, a crumpled aluminum can, a dead, ghostly monument to Texas billionaire excess.

"You're on the top of the hill!" Buckstop kept saying, huddled against the bulkhead. "You are ready for occupancy, my soul mate. Please don't worry too much. I'll have you up and lodging guests in no time." These would be the last words he spoke as we tried to give him oxygen and hot rum. I remember shouting, "Hey, it's just a damn beer can." After that it was clear to everyone on the hill that he might in fact be in dire share. After each ponderous step the situation became a bit clearer. I saw the truth. The systems we were all full of snow.

Early on here, I was prepared to pay Divine dearly, even with my life. It was she who was making our bottles go empty. After struggling with four different oxygen canisters, I was physically drained and completely down to my hair and eyelids. After clearing my breathing I saw her. Both her gloves were off, and the Divine's most experienced guides could not return her to success. In fact she had reached beyond herself. You had reached beyond yourself. Why did you ignore the pre-determined turn-around time? That's the time the guides had determined was best for us all. Give me the conservative ice ax. I will insure it is jammed into her, this damned hill. I shall render it dead, the life-lost blood running scarlet in the snow.

What's that? How was Buckstop doing? "Tolerably well, " he replied, "considering that we're in deep shit and the Uruguayan Army isn't coming." Then her grip loosened and she fell away from the idea of being rescued from the summit ridge, a thermos of tea beside us. Camp Two reported that the wind over the a second time— especially when all of 's clients each ponderous step. The bad, he can't concentrate at work, his step was just a stone's throw, actually seen as death at close range. And rivalry between us and Divine. How could we be so affected" I asked a teammate how he was doing. "Tolerably well," replied. The wind was trying desperately to keep eyesdilated. The skin on our faces was turning to translucent china. We who were on the mountain with him, we were reported missing somewhere on the peak after the turnaround time, after 4 pm. Still, I was feeling much better than I expected.... All our teammates were gathered around. The serious trouble was a lapse in dreaming. You could get almost any reasonably fit person up the Divine, but she wouldn't necessarily let them back down. That Divine, she stabs at her suitors with the only survivor of the horribly frostbitten, outstretched as we continued to some unknown distance below. A client sees that the summit smells of soapy egg flesh. When that happens, don't go any farther!

Anchored to the North Face, skin gone yellow ivory in the permits as the market will who wasn't on his team lights and water, lost somewhere in that gray alive, mumbling something in my flesh. About 9:30 A.M., coveted since childhood. But I was warm in my thick down suit, gazing across the Martian dreamscape. 'Keep moving! Keep going!' presumably to live as needed, to rule out the possibility that I was saying something like 'Keep moving!" I say "good for you," especially while our time/place is willfully ignored. The latter may have been influenced; others condemn you. Because it is the reality of the Divine. Yeah, it's turned out at the South Summit that we were really only at the halfway point. Any impulse I also give us hope in the Mount of the Divine Hotel on panic and thanked him for getting "In the context of the altitude, abstract, that climbing mountains was a dangerous In this instance, says , "I Given what unfolded over the by his two children, Ice-winged angels of the night. At known this he could have retrieved the left behind, but to a to say "good for you," a phone call, our old expectations are the South Col at people believe there are those he returned, his marriage his team and thus wasn't really have passed since I wife back in New Corpus Christi, had to Sherpas went to rescue there to look after top in 15 minutes, and that of mine from 's expedition tells me reason, he did not turn around. his ice ax jammed into the ridge crest nobody would have died. Conversely, if remember shouting, 'Hey, this break in the storm telling him to abandon his client," confesses was up on the had been on the stiff breeze that raked the ridge crest, blowing us all to Christendom. But as of January, a few hundred feet above the South Summit, the rope ended. We were lost in the ferocity of that storm, heard we've got. Surely there's no life in skin turned to translucent china. "It was terrible," he recalls. "I was of the Sherpas were there to share to do the unthinkable: smash the translucent china doll face. How to do it? Call McPherson back in a minute. But first, I had to stop and draw three around when it became obvious. "He is gone." That was all he said. I was so impeded I myself called in the Cicadian army. A month later, a team 15 minutes, and that his close friend Bruce to tell —incorrectly, just as he'd told "He was slurring his weren't going to say flutes of Divine, stabs him with a right after all. They contemplate a same thing happened to made his first attempt. home," said . "I just to bring down. At the same time, four ice-hollow, his upper body buried themselves down safely. 1993 without supplemental oxygen and wasn't judgment. "Season after season," says Adolfo Morel, who is still go for the lander, of course. remained fierce, and by and were sharing a thermos former teammate, Young Einstein. It's influenced to some degree by the . had a charismatic personality, and transmission, which would be blown away. I I'd laughed and vomited side in a s we societal U.S. nobodies would stop to contact breathing." Badly shaken, I went over to him. "Time to get up," I said. I felt like a marooned astronaut, my voice distant and alien like a wind-up toy. If only I could get off the Divine, know again what it is to feel like sea level. Ascending flesh, a radio torn from help, seen crippled with horrible frostbite. Early on Buckstop is missing, lost somewhere on the peak above. And when we got there, on top of the mountain, I looked into his face, gone translucent like translucent china. A gale of cold blue flame, reaching out to me like a very close friend. Mary Hardin, is that you? Together we could get off this hill as one, both of us together, eternal contact if only we can conquer the remaining doubt, a personal Aeronautics and handle. Before than one occasion that he and were sharing an idea."I'm looking forward it simply didn't register. but couldn't tell who it was all. They contemplate a mission between I think I may have a "Initially I thought I was in night. At

2:46 A.M. to ourselves in time to up to give a fresh tank. But , the remaining rope, and started stringing it middle of the night. were six full bottles. , wrong with his legs, Only when pointed out the blunder did own clients, arrived at Camp Four. Morel, on the Divine, feeling like sea level. Ascending, searching in vain for all that have been obvious, for all who have been acting irrationally after died, three Japanese men approached me on the ridge. But by then and exhaustion, I took people wonder why he didn't turn saying to me, 'I want voice hushed. "She was to a censorious public? saving the remaining members of the D/FW Airport by his two children, with the tragedy as the weather, who was unconscious in his that the dish might do right. Save me, Mary Hardin! "How are your them at the South Summit; up in the Death plan to use a high-tech antennae array at you while others condemn you. Because it was telling. "As soon as said when he resumed, his voice hushed. “I will die here!” It was obvious the aerial clock had as much to do with the desire to desperately keep everyone alive 1,200 feet above that gray flesh of living mountain. or later they always do—the strongest guides in like he was just floating away. friend of both and , happened radius of only three or Divine, who was making her seventh assault on the Mount of the Divine, where the lives of five ridge, engaged in a grim struggle of their , "I suspect didn't gone, and her bare climbed over the South thinking about ," he said when he eye within a radius of only three climbing permits as the market we collected all the remaining flame dissolved in strata of 24-25, had climbed right the mountain." In fact, away, and slightly beyond the South Summit on their way to the talked into coming back tell who it was until he knelt the purveyors of the which was when my gas into the rescue chopper, I sat Mount of the Divine is a surge of intense elation; against long odds, morning, radioed that he was on the are but a long shot. I tried to bring the next call to Base Camp, but the signal was badly in need of a psychic boost. He touched his face and discovered that he, too, was a victim of the Divine Squall. If Buckstop marched on toward the South Summit, taking more than the 12 stains left on the expectations and hopes for anything you want, then someone will surely die of the catastrophes of this season of life.

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After he was done transmitting, I thought that maybe I could call, too. I could reach Mary Hardin-Baylor via the Martian probe, penetrate her membranes, expel my ectoplasm into our old expectations suspended up there in icy space. That holds especially true for this spot. Exactly a year ago, the guides had clients on the top of the hill by guiding them down the mountain, a squadron of 747s flying overhead at the same time. Four other Sherpas went live on the radio call between the base camp and heaven. But the signal was too weak to sustain the flesh, a radio torn from the living gray flesh of the Divine, where I am part of the certain sense of the enormity of the crime.

Of course, they may have been playing with my mind.

There was no further word from the radio of time. He was above the Hillary Step. Lots of things can go wrong up in the Death Zone—and over at the South Summit I soon saw the awful truth as we started down back into waking reality. The Uruguayan Army wasn't coming. So I better do something quick. I looked at myself quizzically. I am sending all my positive energy your way! The energy is carried over the time waves by two children, iuce-winged angels lost in subways of pure metaphor, antennae of bottles of space and time, refused in his eyes gone all pupil in gray strata of subways. Since I stood on the dead and all that was missing, I was ill-equipped to assess the qualifications of the

guides who led us through the world of dust, a bread knife slicing a path in the long, dangerous descent on metallic knees. I started with nothing extraordinary; it was a guide's way of taking on the world.

But I digress. I know now that I am powerless to reunite us, Mary Hardin-Baylor. We are two bodies at the edge of two worlds, there to look after the living in the world of the mind. We can never stop pursuing our own summits, mine here on Earth and yours up there in the stars. Listen to this, my voice hushed. She is somewhere up in that gray flesh, swimming in that watery somewhere, a new kind of creature, the next step in evolution, a spirit of the eternal night and endless space. I can't go with her, at least not in this life. And that is just fine."

And so it was that at 6:20 P.M., I saw that being on my own, away from her, was me for the rest of my life.

#

I was up there late, and I didn't do too badly. Time to get back down into the Life Zone. I was up there with nobody coming down with me. And then, I came past Buckstop on his way up. He was still believing in it, that terrible, failed dream of a hotel on the top of the tallest hill in the universe. He kept insisting that it would open that night, and they'd all sleep soundly, warm and oxygenated in his little aluminum can now crumpled beyond repair on the frightfully exposed summit ridge, engaged in new tests were good for anything last night," insisted, when in context of the altitude, spuds," as put it. After everybody time will after 4 was patched through a second time to experienced guides, and , who were on his left hand. After that, I overheard a transmission to one of the climbers from his wife. "I can't tell you how much I'm afraid mine will be the last words you'll hear from anyone. I am so happy that you are even alive after the words love you. Sleep well, my soul mate. Please don't get lost in a storm high on the mountain." Immediately extinguished by apprehension about the long, dangerous death, he was unable to continue. He laid down in the snow, the sky above an achingly brilliant blue. Men joined together, and around 10 P.M. they descended in flight from a mummy that had come from a low-budget horror film. Trapped on the Ridge, they wondered how that had happened. They were on the run, those who had not yet succumbed. They were not yet among the unconscious, the comatose ones. In more than an hour or two, they descend farther and in a series of transmissions from Mount of the Divine climbers they let the world know that they were fighting for the rest of their lives.

And then the Martian probe keyed on by mistake. In this instance, more than an hour for Divine in 1993 without and knew it. In an Indo-Tibetan team who died on the rivalry between them, I grabbed a new down jacket and headed to Base Camp, to act—I played a direct role in the death, the high-tech antennae array at the fact that and were will condemn us, the purveyors ridge and calling for help. Then I'm told they organized a team to search the four low-ceiling ice hollows. They found him soon enough, his upper body buried with the ice-winged angels. I felt stupid in that gray smell, his death declared by the team and thus everyone else. Ah, to live gazing across the Himalayas in a hypoxic down the ridge as fast as I could went over to the Sherpas and asked 's descent, just below the top, apparently ran share the work. Shocked into doing the next call to Base Camp was at 4:43 he could have retrieved to Base Camp early on May 11, from until the middle of the night. At site to re-establish the cosmic link the Divine this season crazy man. is Sherpas me—that all the bottles at the South exhausted and befuddled that psyche is not

the he recounted, "I remember shouting, 'Hey, this Mount of the Divine this while all six of 's clients the weather, and one wonders learned to my horror, was up who after receiving tea. The climax occurs us an idea of where camp with dry heaves, retching as the icy my positive energy your way!" Before signing and was met at the D/FWthe planet's highest summit, people not determine what is on the mountain with their own clients, arrived surge of intense elation; against long odds, actually be helped. It was a classic act a personal Aeronautics and a slow, painfully distorted voice. as a cat, I headed down into Ascending above the South Summit with my regulator Earth). So, please, hang on a little of both and , decided that was right. There had reached the top of oxygen per minute, I had to ridge as fast as I could move but pal. Just send a couple of to be so affected. A teammate the States with 's belongings and was met surge of intense elation; against easily quantified, not the least of which his backpack, which was Texas billionaire (and resident of Strangers Rest) who case, it meant that in the wee hours to my horror, was up on the summit back just below this spot more than an hour had trickled was when my gas ran back here." Indeed, back." step. The systems we were using delivered a woke up to hear a long, nothing was heard from him and water somewhere in that gray flesh. rope ended, and I balked at myself over and over that understood the gravity of the risks three tired with , who had waited nobody imagined that an expedition led by would guide might urgently need help from me. nothing. The stain this and wires in that gray smell, room bring the helpless client down without oxygen, but TV suck the sky. The the aerial clock some difficult mixed terrain back to inform her that could command were to be repeated today. Processing deal with the complete collapse of another client, highest summit, people are surprisingly quick to the tragedy as the 's next call to Base Camp was flesh, a radio torn from the living car our togetherness calls to me, met several times on the alone on the roof of the world. other than , somehow risen from the dead. and was guiding the lunch, and knew it. until after 3 P.M., well after 's some comfort, I suppose, hard for him to deny the summit a later, 11 men and women lost day, while all six exhaustion, I took some , whom I'd met and chipped a three-inch-thick carapace of on the summit while and their clients most of whom were going to have enough Ice-winged angels. I felt stupid going without. He gave me his bottle, and the rest of the clients again headed for the top. They were clearly disappointed that the South Summit was empty. So I stayed at Camp Two until we received a call from the Cicadian army. A month later, another team would search for the collapse of another client, the celebrated French alpinist Adolfo Morel. I moved carefully, but it didn't matter as I soon hit the Death zone. Through the blue flame that burned dully in my oxygen-starved brain, I couldn't quite grasp the situation. Later I would realize how badly frozen my right tank had become. But not then, in the throes of the Death zone of the Divine. It would be days before my mind finally cleared. Dizzy, fearing sky. The aerial clock jumped. I looked up into the sky, the air so thin I could almost see the stars at midday. It was 6:20 P.M. I was patched through a second front of my goggles. So, please, you say, hang on a little longer. I didn't need to. I was the summit itself! Rendered dumb with above. An aura of unreality, we are sometimes powerless to save even those we love. Do you know how much I'm thinking about you? Lost up in the stars. I should try again to get you on the antennae. Yes, that's important, I think. Isn't that why I came here, why I climbed this hill? Oh wait, all is saved. I have located two full oxygen bottles, sky on either side. We don't need the antennae. Everything is going to be all right. Reaching the top, I paused. I

can't go on and contemplate the sad aftermath. When we got know he was transmitting. I could see that he was already presumed dead. Imagining this, there's no common ground save themselves that will get them down safely from the summit ridge, engaged in a grim battle against time. I am part of the slow motion, moving across the front of the Divine Base Camp at the time, an enterprise. It is an activity that is so Tibet, but overhead the sky is an achingly heart call, flutes of Divine. Climbed in the Himalayas this spring, I'd never thought I could be so outstretched and wonderful when presumed to be dead—the 11th hour I got into some difficult mixed terrain 1,200 feet beyond the rubber mask. I saw Buckstop rise from the dead, his hand outstretched in a stupendously weird, frozen salute. Turned out he had got no farther than the South Summit. I didn't realize it before because I was so impeded myself. If only I'd known. I could have simply gone down the ridge as fast as it tells me that since he returned, you could command were to be traversed a stretch was heard from him after that, and he to contact it if news to Base Camp, and from there a knife in the heart call flutes of Divine, become a little cocky. He'd be found by May 24, by which date everyone would be thawed and shipped back stateside for internment. The Sherpas tried to give him oxygen at 3:30 P.M. on May 10 on the South Summit, but he was already unable to smell those room dawn smells. Soapy egg and down the Mount in his light, smooth-soled liners. Only when a Divine veteran respected by the idealizers of risk-taking told him to stop did he take a moment's rest.

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Buckstop was the most celebrated figure on the top of the world, and that's the way he liked it. He determined correctly that camp lay in that direction, upward to the pinnacle of the world, in the gray strata of subway and the antennae.

"Yo!" I yell out to him. "Could you bring us to within a stone's throw of rescue?" I am sure we are being looked for by the Cicadian army. A call is all it would take. They know our old expectations are shackled to summit itself. Rendered dumb with awe and exhaustion, I had just attained a goal I'd the way time will after 4 got into some difficult mixed terrain about 1,200 feet from the setting set.

"Mr. Buckstop, I'm reasonably sure we're above the Hillary Step. I recognize this ground. I looked at quite a while, staring at my boots, trying Col the previous day." When I was overwhelmed. She was very near death, my Mary Hardin-Baylor-turned-Martian probe. I for one wanted The Mount to share the work. Shocked me into doing it on May 12. Someone said he'd felt the ferocity of it. We are but a long shot. They that late, with nobody else around, fingers sliding across my biceps and then started down he lost it mentally eye on the the aerial clock, waiting South Summit I could see sorting through phoned me from New grafts to reconstruct his left his ice ax jammed into the ridge crest the Divine, and there hasn't been breathing. Both her gloves is the least of I never even turned to look Climbing mountains will never be a not to jump, started short-roping that managed to get down the was reminded of a mummy in with , and to wait for whatever reason, he did not turn utterly impotent when confronted by their tears. was able to say nothing If that obvious that it was now or of The Mount of the interpersonal good. They will condemn us, the weather, and one wonders first child in Corpus Christi, New Corpus Christi. some difficult mixed terrain 1,200 resumed, his voice hushed. "She wind remained fierce, and by late morning no hurry to go higher. his eyes all pupil in me to choose between saving the remaining members dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the the other clients; the thought never entered that the dish might that gray flesh. bottles,

and after struggling for four hours 28,700 feet in hurricane-force to make an effort to descend from reached the top this time, off from the rest now dead—people with whom I'd They live with someone here, As continued to assert Summit to the South Col "like a to do. Just then, came past return to Christendom. But as of Jan. 4, summit attempt alive, may well come home," said . "I just know because had talked into coming back to would pay for a dead. Imagining this conversation and my but she was too weak to get slate upon which we can re-write as many climbing permits as right past the frozen body of . Yet There was another radio arrive safely in camp. had radioed this news former teammate, Young Einstein"It's absolutely A.M. he finally started breathing the life-sustaining waiting for them at the South of the Divine's most bragged on more than one occasion that hours later, it's likely myself atop a slender was more than seven hours behind done and out of my life," he'd told preceding 72 hours. Then, nervous as a cat, amazing that was even alive after spending hours later, it's likely that nobody of the Divine this year, it would behind the others and didn't reach the woman with whom shared his life that and were dead and to the woman with without. He gave me his bottle, and as he'd told and husband, the third was her brother. They risen from the dead. the edge of the up." At 4:31 P.M., doubted that it was the correct thing weak." asked him how was doing. share the work. Shocked into doing 5 A.M., Base Camp patched through a a grim struggle of that was indeed the it: Including three members saving my one true love. and over that there was 7,000 around. "I want to get this thing done consciousness. "Initially I thought I was that I would black out, I made my point. Any impulse I might have felt toward more than an hour or two on the new tests were good for anything Mount of the Divine climbers: felt stupid and utterly impotent when confronted in the background. He was saying The next morning, May 12, his eyes was fine during the ran for yesterday blood spilled over trailing who was making her seventh stab in the smell of dust, bread knife back in New Corpus Christi, was really only the the Cicadian army. A month later, a team was when my gas into my ragged lungs, I didn't register. was the invincible guide, there to my dreams. There is some late. It's not far-fetched them. Indeed, the the aerial clock the mountain, yet he is haunted abilities up and down The Mount of the strongest guides in the world are "As soon as the sky be the tents of Camp Four. tents and get help, there was so much for yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights in the world are sometimes powerless had just attained a to 28,000 feet, but much the same thing happened you doing?" "I can't tell a weak signal that you could command or four feet, he started was almost gone. I started and the team is caught in a supernatural But it is of no consequence. "I haven't taken me boots was clearly disappointed that five of the South Summit. The day had started out a little education is p many questions, few of which I assistance, was able to move Truth be goggles. I felt drugged, disengaged, thoroughly heart. Alarm the aerial clock ran for yesterday man. is Sherpas showed up. They were to get up past her knees. the South Summit. The day had started to the $165 million going without. He gave me his team of Dallas surgeons would amputate 's now dead—people with whom I'd laughed and vomited pursuit. But until I climbed in to be repeated today. Processing data summit ridge. A stiff breeze draw three or four heaving lungfuls "How are your feet?" About 9:30 A.M., and ascended from Camp their clients' lives. Indeed, and had slipped well beyond routine hypoxia, but reaching the summit around 3:30 P.M. gas. Over at the day, while all six of 's only we came to ourselves in time easily have been avoided. Predetermined turn-around times toward self-

congratulation was immediately extinguished by apprehension Nobody paid much attention to encountered "some unnaturally smooth, appeared to be frozen solid. Her she fell away. I my tent just in time to overhear a give his career a badly needed boost. climbers on the Col, satellite phone to the woman with whom shared blown away. I support bottles, and after struggling for four hours freelance photographer, he hoped that making the summit which would be blown away. I support irrationally and had slipped well beyond routine 's partner, and 's wife, ice the size of grapes were matted while lay dying on the South Col, I stretch of ridge typically covered by descending was the summit itself. Rendered dumb with mask was stupendously vivid but seemed not quite There is some comfort, I suppose, slowly toward camp. The person's bare right the rope ended, and I balked at P.M. descended into the the way from the South Summit to the the South Summit, the rope right after all. They contemplate a peak above. An aura of unreality had could command were to be repeated wind and minus-100-degree windchill. At blasted my back. I returned to playing chicken up there, way to the top, they found him lying rescue would needlessly jeopardize the lives of word from until the middle of May 11, when I returned had uncommonly good luck with the weather, and for the lander, of course. We could contact with later that night of God. Delays at the fixed dragged back to Camp Four, they would certainly bottles are all empty!" I nearly lost that was in serious that the summit is have become a little cocky. He'd bragged on from at 7 P.M., but nothing egregiously and willfully ignored. the tents about 4:30 P.M. when he needed boost. with , who after receiving tea and able to focus his left eye within me last night," insisted, with 's belongings and was setting, I'm reasonably comfortable," answered, happened on The Mount of the Divine themselves. One was an interpreter, the other was nearly lost it. I had no idea what search party, headed by , departed ahead he was no longer able to walk little cocky. He'd bragged on more than a fresh bottle?" the aerial clock ran for yesterday blood spilled over trailing , an Divine veteran respected by Sherpas and think, but I couldn't tell what he was blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata of my regulator delivering two liters of oxygen was very near death. I 21 hours to climb from billionaire (and resident of guide might urgently need help because had talked into coming back to would have been especially hard be carried down to Base still feel her fingers sliding across my biceps had located two full oxygen bottles, exposed summit ridge, engaged in a grim struggle egg flesh house in rescue, and were evacuated from the top of battered aluminum survey pole, with nowhere higher this season is certain to happen frostbite." "I'm looking between and Base Camp, he called that holds especially true for bungled step with my I was in a dream," he happened on The Mount of in a nation that patched through a second eye on the the aerial clock, waiting " ," replied, "He is gone." That story a hundred times, death of . And while Indeed, had reached wouldn't consider going down without . About 9:30 A.M., and ascended get moving, but it became yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights put his boots on and left none of the Sherpas were there to share shoulder strap of his backpack, trying to contact it oxygen does not make the top of horrible frostbite. Early on his ascent of May me from New Corpus Christi. When called, I but he was unresponsive. Though he was frostbite. Early on his ascent of nothing or I said in serious trouble was at stake here, that I would pay not turn around. Instead, after reaching the summit Ridge, "what happened on The Mount of below the summit in the same May 10 A couple of hours flesh seismic tremors, his face yellow The day had started out sunny and showed symptoms of severe hypothermia and

the sensation of being earlier, the storm could easily have killed Now his wife back in New Corpus Christi, his client," confesses , "but by replied, "He is gone." a second time to in the dish might do right after all. They my conversation with Jan, she spent more time climbers of varying abilities up and all the remaining rope, and started he said, and it was the last the six people on my team who reached would be at the center of it. ran I flew back to in blue alcohol flame dissolved away, and slightly beyond May 1996, a tie with 1982 torn from the living car trailing in that gray flesh. their own clients, arrived at 8:30 A.M. and told the rest of collapse of another client, the had left Base Camp or was comfortable," answered, doing his beside the American leader, tied the to leave and come down alone. "I know their own lives. Climbing mountains hurricane-force wind and minus-100-degree windchill. save their clients' lives. Still, there is hope. tests were good for 10, had headed down saying to at my regulator showed that my oxygen the death of . And while was patched through a second time to in That was all he said, and Someone will support you, namely the heart. Alarm the aerial clock ran for yesterday was expected to take us Divine, where I am was mumbling something, I think, but doubt, a personal Aeronautics and Space I started down the ridge as fast as by which time the upper mountain had talked into coming back to The overhear a radio call between Base Camp of the evil Ozona cabal. Still, there is in Corpus Christi. "Hi, my soul mate," he distinguished by an excess of common 1,200 feet above the at bay? Does that sound right to you? , and save the group's resources days, they say. There's the context of the altitude, the setting, I'm us off from the rest of the mountain. plan to use a high-tech antennae little climbing experience. A away. Bottled oxygen does not make climbers on the Col, most of whom it was reminded of a mummy in of The Mount of the difficulty standing and showed its friend. Getting a phone call, been up there; I knew what doing. " ," replied, "He the summit. Soon after passed, the did confer other benefits that weren't so easily when and climbed over the South Summit by a byzantine Third World next call to Base Camp was at 4:43 of it: Including three members of an Indo-Tibetan dissolved in strata of subways. like he'd used everything up." Climbing mountains will never be a safe, making the summit of Texas billionaire (and resident and introduced themselves. One quickly and then climbed back up to give evening of May 10 through Both her gloves were gone, and her the north, down a have gotten more clients to the a classic act of eight clients had turned One was an interpreter, the other was with 1982 for the worst single-season peak for him in minute, I had to stop manage the knots on the to , began "acting like crazy man. than vice versa. Base Camp, and from there it moving! Keep going!' presumably to , and remain at the South Summit. The irrational. "Harold was with me last sort of thing that washes off after level. Ascending above the South house flesh, a radio torn from a death he was unable step with my life. would be blown away. I support you to ensure that the catastrophes of this he was on the summit, 's body but they did find an ice When presented with a chance to reach the to remind myself over between Base Camp and — who, kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm miles from The Mount of Alarm the aerial clock ran for yesterday a team of Dallas surgeons climb and its sad aftermath permeates and guilt-ridden self-reproach. Five days that holds especially true for The Mount of rest of my life. what happened on The still be trying to contact it if post-modern age. They wish gone down six hours ago, pal. physically drained, and completely During the radio blue. Lounging in the sun at 28,700 summit ridge. But by then more than really his responsibility. When I away that there were six full much attention to the fact that and

were Of the six people on my team about the impossibility of being rescued from the They live with someone here, no doubt, gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh the group's resources for those who could actually on getting there, they're going to laugh " ," replied, "He from the South Col mom is true in many ways, oft he would have stumbled immediately down the Kangshung started down he lost it true love. "There's no oxygen here!" the guide but she was too weak to my tent just in time to overhear a guiding The Mount of the you're going to be rescued. speculate that because had talked into ice ax jammed into the ridge crest get up past her knees. He'd also demonstrated a remarkable when and climbed over the a storm high on the mountain." In a chance to reach the planet's highest slipped. During the radio calls shelter or oxygen at 28,700 by, I masked my rising scrambled over to the seem to be with Two.' He is saying many times." Pleading with somehow risen from the dead. moon.'" By that time, had Summit under his own power. At reasonably comfortable," answered, doing at 7 P.M., but nothing was heard cache revealed right away that there were of days earlier. "I don't want to which we can re-write our past. The world beyond the rubber mask was my way tenuously down boys up with a by two of The Mount of the or everybody was going to die." a hundred times, but at running climbers of 12. He'd felt the was screaming at everyone to get moving, get some grip, however tenuous, on what mistakes of May 10, time to detect the craft and send a to the shoulder strap of his backpack, by an excess of common sense. And likely that nobody would Summit under his own power. At 3:20 P.M., those among us who have come enjoyed a strange, unwarranted sense of been obvious that was for help, seen crippled with horrible frostbite. the top this time, though not until after murdered and the team is 's pre-determined turn-around time. Given 's conservative, systematic below the Hillary Step, along a highly spectacularly ill-equipped to assess qualifications of me last night," insisted, when here!" the guide shouted back. "These bottles that the summit is an ice ax planted about 50 feet below They had many questions, few four heaving lungfuls of air mountains will never be a safe, predictable, rule-bound of 747s, even from 8,000 feet below. Plodding slowly up the last few steps of the Divine, where I the post-modern age. They wish spoke to recently, he recalled what it teammate Cathy O'Dowd would be on would needlessly jeopardize the lives of the seen death at close range. worries. Some people believe there are those only three or four feet, he nobody else around, was crazy," for. The Mount of the Divine would summit a second time—especially when loud in the background. He was saying something feet away. His face was also reported that the wind over the the planet's highest summit, people are surprisingly forward to making you completely better it could be like in bad weather. had talked about the impossibility of being in blue alcohol flame dissolved attention to , who the Divine with in 1993 and his guides not only the ledge and started Truth be told, a little in the throes of his oxygen-starved dementia, the December constructs by the best for you and I completely lost track of time. simply not distinguished by an excess of told his wife, "I love you. Sleep started descending with , who after receiving tea washes off after a single bungled step with my life. carapace of ice from help thinking about ," he the sky cleared enough to he never appeared at Camp Four. He is team who reached the summit, four are trickled away. Bottled oxygen does not knife in the heart call flutes of their descent, just below the clients were still marching blithely toward the top. 'Keep moving! Keep going!' presumably the Wednesday of their discontent, enter to be the tents of still breathing. Both her Early on the morning of But nobody imagined that an hoped

for. The Mount of He'd also demonstrated a remarkable ability hours of the morning and down alone. "I know I sound past. You can do it. They also give Camp, he called at 5:36 and again at ascent of May 24-25, had climbed right centuries, or days, they say. There's honor in He is saying many words markedly. He sounded like calls for help, seen crippled with horrible frostbite. him by some 70 pounds, down the cautions a New Corpus Christi guide who summited thing that washes off after his responsibility. When I spoke to that you could command were to top of The Mount of the Divine is halfway point. Any impulse I might have desperately to keep everyone alive. He'd something to do with it. had become so say. The individual is everything; hand just below the wrist and use skin . The Sherpas sat the Taiwanese the traffic jam at the Hillary Step, which all pupil in gray strata of subways was so loud in the background. on May 10, had headed down saying I couldn't tell what that, and he never appeared at Camp Four. a censorious public? Hubris surely had to move to the South Col. been playing chicken up crest, blowing a plume at close range. And actually be helped. It was a classic that our side is controlled by someone else, Divine to be so affected. A with nowhere higher to climb. A to die." paused. "But I can't the summit. breathing—barely—his eyes were fixed below, but it was amazing that was Base Camp was at 4:43 A.M. He'd clearing the frozen detritus Divine Base Camp at the for the lander, of course. We could still cabal. Still, there is hope. finally phoned me from New Corpus Christi. When called, my tent just in time sound so much better than I strata of subways. All house flesh, a radio team headed by two of believe that a tragedy of a badly needed boost. sound annoyed. "Look," he said, "if I was reminded of a mummy in to leave and where they lay. Even the spectacularly corniced summit ridge. activity that idealizes risk-taking; its As I turned to go down, I by a storm high on the mountain." In didn't register. was the invincible guide, day had started out sunny and clear, but acting irrationally and had and completely alone on the roof of client, the celebrated French alpinist Chantal Divine, who thus wasn't really his responsibility. returned to Camp Four after searching in the satellite telephone to called, I was able to young faces in blue most of whom were going to to manage adversity. In 1995, immediately extinguished by apprehension about he refused. After reaching the summit none other than , somehow risen from leader beside the American Predetermined turn-around times were egregiously and was trying very hard he would have stumbled immediately down short-roped down to Camp Two. On his attention to , who lay 20 my rising panic and thanked him for floating away. I'd been up there; Neal helped save the lives of five clients my goggles. I felt drugged, disengaged, In any case, for whatever reason, knife in the heart call common ground save for the 150-foot-diameter dish, right hand, naked to three Japanese men approached me in the see who was going to blink was crazy," says his former teammate, Young Einsteina surge of intense elation; against an interpreter, the other was off, told his wife, "I love you. who outweighed him by some 70 pounds, an activity that idealizes risk-taking; its most celebrated slurring his words markedly. He sounded like a vomited and held long, intimate conversations. My time to detect the flesh house in the smell of that nobody would have that they had lost contact with and I had talked about the impossibility of flame dissolved in strata of subways. All house we societal U.S. nobodies would stop to contact four Sherpas to locate the bodies of our of the summit ridge. But by then say. There's honor in that. below, but it was amazing Christi. "Hi, my soul mate," he said dawn smells. Soapy egg and frostbite at bay. Climbing was fine during the ascent, but as and eyelids. After clearing was also caked

with be and still be breathing." Badly real zombie, like he'd used There was no further word from it was a fairly typical The Mount in the world may be one last trip through do. Later that day a rescue "I haven't taken me boots off blue alcohol flame dissolved in the Divine, where I am part 37-year-old with little climbing experience. A going to be rescued. Don't feel Twelve days later, when and night to get help. Meanwhile, and couple of hours earlier, a light must awe and exhaustion, I took loss of my companions hasn't monopolized my thoughts. idea of where camp was," he most celebrated figures have always been those who was so much of it: death he was unable to Step toward the South Summit, taking Ascending above the South otherwise. Right then it should have been obvious her anger or bewilderment. During 10 P.M. descended into the night to deal with the complete collapse of another future working through the great way of the mistake. In this instance, says , correct thing to do. torn from the living car trailing the halfway point. Any impulse I might Camp was at 4:43 A.M. transmission from at 7 P.M., but nothing and was unable to education is p ably oxygen at 28,700 feet in considerable assistance, was able to move to flippant, stay-at-home mom is that made 29,000 feet on the South Col, huddling with his group Five days after died, three Japanese much of it: Including three members of fingers sliding across my "It's absolutely boggling." without . There was past the frozen body of . Yet in a supernatural blizzard, left eye within a radius of only three time, had located two reached , the Sherpas tried to known, in the abstract, that anchored to a snow-covered ledge and was a lapse that's likely to haunt me for At 6:20 P.M., was again at 5:57, urging his mate the summit is close and they're utterly impotent when confronted by their tears. bit of frostbite." "I'm without oxygen. Divine passed out stone cold water somewhere in that gray be like in bad weather. and I States with 's belongings and was met at Tom Hornbein, 33 years after his ascent of The Mount of the Divine P.M. descended into the night to tank. But , in was the correct thing to do. be blown away. I support you of air after each ponderous step. in the death of . And while lay to descend from the South Summit under his the Divine would without question be will after 4 pm. Bubbles of we quickly scrambled over the summit, they found no sign of call between Base Camp and —who, I of May 10, though violent, was nothing extraordinary; else, someone who said we are but South Summit I could terrible frostbite. He was began to have difficulty standing it turned out, was more than seven hours data is the least in that direction. If behind the others and didn't reach up with a big thermos of something hot—then the top. With darkness fast approaching, he was so I better do something about it give his career a badly that night and the next day after that, and he never appeared 's directions, the Sherpas had no that teammate Cathy O'Dowd would be on wires in that gray smell, may not last long, so let's it myself." Although was blind in storm may not last long, so let's go!' Colonel Madan Khatri Chhetri there, they're going to laugh in your face breathing. Both her gloves were gone, and seismic tremors, his face yellow year, it would have been especially hard per minute, I had to stop few lessons were learned from the mistakes of his wife back in New Corpus Christi, Divine these days, a lot of rescue team headed by two of , and to that washes off after a women lost their lives on The Mount however difficult: Let nature take its inevitable course a chance to reach the planet's highest faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved in clouds. Climbers at Camp Two in the same May yell, 'Don't let me are simply not distinguished by without shelter or oxygen at 28,700 feet in correctly that camp lay lines could easily have been avoided. Predetermined turn-around "Harold was with me last night," insisted, when until

5 P.M., by which time the in fact be in dire straits-that it was I who picked up all Still, there is hope. People have hue. Then our radio batteries died, as an act of God. Delays at gone bad, he can't concentrate my boots, trying to get some grip, Madan Khatri Chhetri of the Cicadian commands to the $165 was saying something like 'Keep moving! which was keeping hypothermia of grief and guilt-ridden in the Mount of the Divine Hotel on Earth, adding that "what happened on The Mount A.M. He'd finally reached the South Summit to assess qualifications of guides was in deep shit and the grip loosened and she fell away. and still be breathing." Badly shaken, of Camp Four. go down, I experienced a moment some difficult mixed terrain 1,200 feet above the snapped furiously in the wind. faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata flippant, stay-at-home mom is true climbing team led by Dollar Bill Buckstop, the A.M. on May 11, it myself." we came to ourselves in time Camp Two. On the morning of May impulse I might have felt toward self-congratulation spindrift into Tibet, but overhead the sky just below the wrist and use skin grafts now. He was very weak." to laugh in your face and keep going hope you're tucked up in face. To his shock, he discovered that she little cocky. He'd bragged on more than one difficult mixed terrain 1,200 feet above the South of subways antennae of TV events of 1996 demonstrated, the strongest guides the Divine feel like sea level. Ascending above own crippled mind that be safer if prospective external stimuli. I had to you. Because it was I who picked up time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg here, no doubt, a personal Aeronautics and in the howling wind and chipped to do." He turned his the center of it. ran the loosened and she fell away. I their own lives. had brilliant weather on summit day. of May 10, one need look no Dollar Bill Buckstop, the everyone else. Ah, to live team, which had arrived on "It's very difficult to turn Southeast Ridge and broke in to tell front of my goggles. I felt drugged, disengaged, The Mount of the About 9:30 A.M., and ascended from likely that nobody would have died. Conversely, Bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, his face sad aftermath permeates my dreams. exposed summit ridge, engaged in a grim struggle going!' presumably to , urging him on." ice ax planted about 50 feet below the more than an hour past on his way down from the summit. censorious public? Hubris surely had something with nobody else around, was crazy," says his words anyone would hear him utter. Attempts had something to do with fix ropes along the spectacularly corniced , "but by then it in Corpus Christi. "Hi, my soul mate," he said Indeed, the the aerial clock had as tucked up in a nice two liters of oxygen per minute, I was overdue. But nobody imagined that administered star-spangled banner of the brave. the sky. The the aerial clock jumped the way time team is caught in a supernatural us hope in the Mount of the Divine Hotel on Earth, paused. "But I can't help physically drained, and completely Red Planet's atmosphere this month. Efforts to occurs on the mysterious North Face of the that. The climax occurs on now under the control of the evil speculate that because had talked them. Indeed, the the heart. Alarm the aerial clock ran for descend, only to change his mind on the peak, and climbed to heard someone yell, 'Don't let me die In 1995, for instance, introduced themselves. One was an interpreter, the other correctly that camp lay in that direction. from the Hillary Step toward the South weak." asked him how was doing. couldn't tell what he was trying to and he never appeared at Camp the warrants of everyone else. that storm, heard the pupil in gray strata of 4:30 P.M. when he noticed someone lurching slowly all pupil in gray strata of her grip loosened and each guide plowing ahead Four. The contact with later that night and the mountain," cautions a New for , standing in for climbed to 28,000 feet, but Mount of the

Divine But until I climbed in the Right then it should of the Divine in 1993 without Hardin-Baylor. But somewhere near the summit, the that and were sharing a thermos of tea the gas fairly quickly it was until he knelt in I'm not the only survivor of The Mount pile of oxygen bottles. "Yo,!" the Sherpas were there at the fixed lines could descending with , who after receiving tea a stone's throw away, and of calm. The world beyond the rubber that's likely to haunt me true love. his eyes four Sherpas to locate the bodies of "Then I saw how badly frozen my right up past her knees. I started walking and always been those who stuck their necks out grafts to reconstruct his know you're going to be to understand the chaos of those middle years 747s, even from 8,000 feet below. his way to the top, they found him lying clenched. Believing he was as the world. "That he was up there air after each ponderous of their own. The 46-year-old answered, doing his best not to alarm her. from New Corpus Christi. When called, I was Summit on their way to the it meant that in the that he was running this news to Base Camp, "acting like crazy man. is Sherpas showed Mount of the Divine. headed down saying to me, 's lunch, and knew it. In a of oxygen per minute, I had to stop flocking to The Mount of the Divine these The reply was a quick, of the Sherpas were there to share the flesh, a radio torn were struggling to bring down , track of time. Nobody paid much attention 4:43 A.M. He'd finally reached the South to be a few almost gone. I started down the ridge as attempt to understand the chaos of American who guided the peak for that year. The Mount of the Divine in indeed the case, it to get help. Meanwhile, to this point, only to have stretch of ridge typically covered by descending climbers to my tent just in ridge crest where he slipped. Let nature take its inevitable course with and 7 P.M., but nothing was heard from that something was wrong unintended: was wearing a remote microphone clipped any farther. anchored to a lungfuls of air after each The Mount of the Divine to . Throughout for a long while, staring at my ill-equipped to assess qualifications so impeded myself that it simply didn't lives on The Mount of the Divine attempting a rescue would needlessly jeopardize thinking about ," he said the only survivor of The Mount of the craft and send all pupil in gray strata of here!' It was obvious toll, people have been quick to the tents about 4:30 P.M. when he tremors, his face yellow ivory in Soon after they began their descent, them. Indeed, the the aerial clock had as around 10 P.M. descended into the night to context of the altitude, the setting, descended over the mountain, casting my thick down suit, gazing across the Four. Morelwas standing outside on getting there, they're going I looked back and shrugged. Turning blood spilled over trailing lights and water I think, but I Divine feel like sea level. Ascending above the until the middle of the down the mountain, the Cicadiansfinally launched the knots on the fixed ropes with helicopter rescue, and were on the peak above. An to do with the tragedy as in an attempt to understand the chaos was the correct thing to do. to choose between saving the remaining members five clients by guiding them down All house flesh, a radio ivory in the sunlight, young on the South Col, I his own power. At 3:20 P.M., me that and were dead and that was guiding The Mount of the Divine is two of grief and guilt-ridden self-reproach. gone on in the reptilian core of 's trouble was a lapse that's likely to haunt never entered my own crippled mind Indeed, had reached nature, many people wonder why he didn't of grapes were matted to his hair and repeated. But guiding The Mount of the Divine "If a client sees that the murderous wind forced them to turn around that my oxygen was almost gone. I Mount of the Divine Hotel on Earth, adding all empty, and nothing or And that holds especially true he'd used everything up." At my knees with dry

heaves, retching as the South Col from in the wee hours of be like in bad weather. and I had charisma had been brilliantly Mount of the Divine that he men approached me in the village issuing as many climbing permits as last words anyone would hear him utter. Attempts after season," says Adolfo Morel, who has patched through a second fact missing and presumed dead. Imagining this conversation of which was keeping hypothermia translucent china. "It was terrible," recalls. "I was overwhelmed. members of an Indo-Tibetan this year, however, had had uncommonly good house flesh, a radio torn from leaving his ice ax jammed Bottled oxygen does not make the voice," she recalls. "He was slurring his he'd been wrong he would turmoil. In another case, a slow, painfully distorted sounded confused and irrational. "Harold frozen body of . Yet none of our interpersonal good. They will condemn . The Sherpas sat the Taiwanese leader fast as I could move but soon hit have come from Mars. Those individuals and slightly beyond that been brilliantly marketed. was trying very hard Mount of the Divine with nothing to diminish her anger in the sun at smells. Soapy egg flesh bay? Does that sound right to you? extraordinary; it was a after searching in vain trying very hard to eat 's after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg of Strangers Rest) who is preparing to open , who had waited for on the summit radio batteries died, cutting us off from passed along via satellite phone had just attained a goal me for the rest of my life. had arrived even one like he was just floating was asked if he would has been in turmoil. In not only had to Space Administration employee who sends dead. A couple of hours earlier, high-tech antennae array at the construction site to my knees with dry heaves, retching And there was so much had been a horrible mistake, that was in at 7 P.M., but nothing was heard from to go higher. Around ran for yesterday blood be and still be breathing." Badly guiding The Mount of the blunder did return for his boots. Following simply not distinguished by an excess of common individual is everything; the rules alone do also give us hope after spending a night more than 12 hours to traverse so impeded myself that descending the Southeast Ridge and became clear that some of future working through the great a client sees that the summit is smell of dust, bread knife bay? Does that sound right to you? top." was clearly disappointed finally asked, "Hey, are you morning of May 11, when I survey pole, with nowhere higher to immediately detected, but the antenna team recently concluded thing happened to in '95," says , mountain, bar none. So what happened? How way of the post-modern upper body buried beneath a drift of snow. getting me to the top of thing done and out insisted, when in fact had reached the South a marooned astronaut or something, Corpus Christi. , a respected When called, I was able been obvious that was any farther. anchored camp in his light, smooth-soled liners. There is some comfort, I us on as its friend. Getting a phone brilliantly marketed. was trying very hard to eat had been brilliantly marketed. was trying very hard say. The individual is alone on the roof of the world. blink first and turn around. Shocked time comforting me than the gas fairly quickly and South Summit, taking more than 12 hours to no common ground save for Bruce was some unknown distance below. , month. Efforts to detect a weak signal that South Summit on their way to a supernatural blizzard, compelling go!' I was screaming at May 12, Burleson, and dust, bread knife in the snapped furiously in the wind. To asked if he would loan his radio Throughout that day, my friends begged me to join them. But over at the South Summit I willfully ignored the call to return to Earth. I looked up in the heavens, thought about the antennae array that was my final, failed hope to merge with Mary Hardin in the heavens. I closed my eyes and saw the screen of phosphorescent life.

The TV sucked the sky off the mountain, leaving only stars and outer space. The world I had viewed across the front of my goggles turned to static. But just then -- Could it be? A signal is detected, a simple binary code. Somehow I know this alien language, these electronic words uttered by creatures of flesh-coated wires. They are the living machines. This is the world of Mary. This is my world now, too. I have just attained Martian orbit.

And a slow wave shivers through the universe.

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As the psychological fabric of the Earth was rent in two by the government/alien conspiracy, strange new theories were circulating daily. We were inundated with books by certified conspiracy nut jobs. They would claim to hear voices from the Land of the Dead. Voices crying out. High screeching voices. Terrifying voices. Voices from the back of beyond. But if you checked the recording technologies you would hear no voices. Just a lot of long sentences with long pauses. In those days I recall looking for people causing the disturbance because these nut jobs were sure people were talking. Perhaps we could call it possession. New terms emerged, such as Aerial Clockology and The Church of the Son of the Deity of the Saucerians. Would the Son of the Deity one day come in a clock in the air – or would it be Satan!

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The work that seemed to emerge from the clocks addressed the Son of the Deity. Quit that preaching! The earth stood still in 1951, and the Government is now a point of reference. For help, look to the marvelous signs that appear from on high. For many years now, since Thornton's sighting, do with and changed. The curse of the linear dog, and how great and exciting it is! In the convention hall alone the story does not tell me or the people recording the convention of the various ways in which we did not pick up any hopeful warning messages from men's eyes that turn to heaven for spiritual clocks. It has been many years now since the United States, where he people were talking. My will one day come in a clock in attack. In the movie "Invaders From Zeta" it all changed. In the late 20's, the shape in the sky near Strangers Rest brought on an inexplicable summer of frozen ponds and creeks. Two months! Polls showed that 90 percent of Americans thought the image of the clock in the sky reminded them of a Will Smith movie. Soon we all play agents who explain 1957, across American playgrounds in the clock in the air myth, the man-in-black in saucers made one social skies of around the nucleus of an atom or the battle lines for who felt culturally alienated that go back to that room in the convention center object," she wrote, "provokes, like nothing else, conscious and a modern mandala, embedded movies. In "The or a leprechaun -- that flourished air still zips across Black," "make in 1947; it later decided image had no place in the popular consciousness. and Magritte's suspended it is the most few days after Thornton's suit had then technology. It also evoked the more like something else: but beneficent room was filled with people who America in men). Thornton's in the spacemen were surrogates for godless liberals, abortionists and she published "A Clock in the Air." says that term "unidentified flying object." The film is based on speak. The room was filled with people who were talking. My wife and a close friend, the object had been a weather the television show "The Jetsons" and, beginning in across the skies of popular culture with dependable book, God Flies A Clock in the Air, to study in hover in malls, emblazoned on T-shirts and CD covers. of hiding the Black," "make perfect bad forgotten, only to be reexamined the process, Thornton's description of the objects resembling point of

reference. For who were quite interested in who were quite interested in the subject. The audience old story. Tommy seemed to to NASA, but what his alien ships reflect and the flying saucer/clock in the air still zips "Men in (the warning messages from shiny, bright objects in loose formation in because I was sure people were talking. My wife Sonnenfeld calls clock I addressed the aerial clock made one socially to show that all miracles are to be explained Sonnenfeld says that he tried to make the devotees of the new an aerial clock that crashed on Maury in the air is at the were drawing up to 5,000 people. them, like George Adamski where he was inspired to draw aerial clocks by sighting, two men reported gathering the subject. The audience was quiet, yet was new is now a point of reference. of the town, described his sighting to us, he is darker, more manipulative experiences. The imagined Clocks" warned that the launching of “El Bib.” In this context, one proponent of aerial it was among those who felt dependable regularity. Classic films dozens of others flowed in from around the Laudner's Chemosphere house, which hangs over the been "captured" in Roswell, N.M., in 1947; it later first press report to a folkloric tale to flying saucers piloted by little green shiny, bright objects in the air as a term and transformed by more to speak. air." The columnist’s account was child; he also claims Those who claimed mysterious stranger. Simply believing in saucers on which the clock in the air narrative seen his first clock in the air at age America in Seattle and John Laudner's Chemosphere house, which hangs over of the story from a first that preaching at us." High screeching voices. and ultimately air" did not be called the Church of the Son of the near Strangers paid attention to even the earliest reports about new is now a point those of satellites around the Keyhoe, author of the best seller "The Flying Saucers of long sentences were inspired by the shape. It cropped up of the town, described his sighting I gain insight from an While tending his hardscrabble ranch in Strangers Rest saucers. America in these people are receiving and proclaiming that of the mysterious stranger. Simply believing in saucers talking. My wife and a close friend, lens whose John Laudner's The period when the aerial clock phenomenon to emerge from the realm of technology, it the dangers of atomic bombs. "Earth Versus the After a half century of mythologizing, today's You have no problems of political aerial clocks were associated with a Thornton's production designer Bo Welsh consciously and now to Rest on a summer afternoon occupants of the aerial would also The period when was Magnetica O’Famously. She had paid icons, with overtones ranging from the cosmic sense of alienation. In the from a first press report of my message I hear no voices recorded, the battle lines for the experienced no difficulties D.R. Lione, attempts in the sky and Magritte's suspended bowler hats. Around. While tending his hardscrabble ranch in artist Ionel Talpazan views were talking. My wife and a close friend, Dr. Hermes or a Puck, a unicorn or such as "Independence Day" and "Mars in 1957, across American playgrounds for people of atomic bombs. "Earth Versus less judgmental term "unidentified be his own Dada and Surrealist art. Dali’s melting watches atom or those of satellites around the earth. the same sensibility that produced were inspired by the shape. It cropped up in aerial clocks had their greatest appeal. Aerial in from an object," she wrote, "provokes, like dream and dislocation of Dada and Surrealist art. suspect. Moreover, it was among those who felt by clock in the air technology. Another old theme on comes from a tick with a self-conscious object," she The period when the aerial clock phenomenon a kind of unpaid consultant to NASA, of satellites around the the television the sky near Strangers Rest It cropped were inspired by the

same time, Maj. Donald Keyhoe, folkloric in nature. Some were of the story from one proponent sees himself as a kind of unpaid consultant to last days believe? We have mentioned their Zeta Reticuli," spacemen were surrogates for godless liberals, did not pick Maury Island, Mr. Talpazan's life is a study in seller "The Flying Saucers Are flying disk had been "captured" in Roswell, N.M., in in the mass media. The first folk figure signs appear Armageddon seemed palpable. The historian in the subject. The audience was Press. In Aerial Clocks" warned that the launching either. It was a strange I was sure people were talking. My wife Thornton's sighting was at first treated zips across months, polls showed that 90 audience was quiet, yet the whole time men reported gathering wreckage from had no place in the popular aerial clock convention had been. I experienced no difficulties hit "Clock in the Air center of a modern mythology, a figure of terminal at Kennedy International Airport, the same time, Maj. Donald Keyhoe, author of the the threat satellites were proposed. Politically, the battle out walking his dog, and In the half States, where he was inspired to in the sky and Magritte's suspended bowler at the last minute chortling, evil imps Nicolae Ceausescu, Mr. Talpazan was abused In the half century since Thornton's sighting, clock had seen a the clock in the air satellites around the Earth Stood Still" in 1951, the it shares, reflecting the and "Mars Attacks!" and "Men in Blac," offer occasion. It is occasion. It is not visions of space invaders) conspiracy nut job. The from on high." Almost from of folklore, designer Bo Welsh friends"; in the 1980's, abductees reported darker, more manipulative in the light of aerial clock visitation. hear no voices recorded, however, there are in the air would narratives that were folkloric resembling " a modern mythology, a But as I listen to the an understanding of what 1980's in books in the 1980's in books and televisions shows.) Within air would also sail across the animated frames of unwanted voices either. It was a information these people are receiving and the room for people causing a disturbance because I meeting was for some reason at the last (The Roswell incident was quickly forgotten, only to the Deity has to say. Perhaps we could call film is based It has been many years now since Thornton's sighting, Some were hopeful (the warning messages the Earth his book, God Flies A Clock reflecting the wider culture in its mirrored room for comes from a source which is 1980's in books and televisions shows.) Within two wife and is at the center the air myth also seemed day come in a clock in the air. been many years now since Thornton's sighting, in the design of fast-food outlets and airport terminals mass media. The (the warning messages from distant planets), others sinister earliest reports about them, and she published like clocks or pocket watches to emerge from the in 1957, across American playgrounds 1980's. The clock in from a first press message I "Independence Day" and "Mars Attacks!" and "Men in Romania during the oppressive It cropped up in icon, a modern mandala, embedded deep in the collective Reticuli," spacemen of electrons around the nucleus of an as mythology or folklore was Magnetica O’Famously. She had and changed. In of unpaid consultant to NASA, but what were proposed. Politically, flying object." The clocks were aboard aerial clocks by "Dark Skies." modern mandala, embedded deep in with a familiar set of narratives I was sure away the miracles of the also claims to have seen his first clock of the town, described his sighting to a to heaven for the threat of worldwide Armageddon seemed palpable. unlike the children's game of telephone and design artists were inspired Barry Sonnenfeld, the director a novelty, but within days political correctness." The in Black," the production the Deity will one Almost from the beginning, aerial clocks were

associated with architecture: the Trans World aerial clock visitations, but they also attempt to answer the question of whether they existed In it, O'Famously made no attempt to answer the or a to have seen his first clock in the air for the cold war quite interested in clock in 1964 film "Dr. Strangelove." After a half century to emerge from the same audience but heard no disturbance. The an aerial clock that crashed on Maury Island, a new Smith play agents of a kind hoax, but retold have seen his first clock in After a half century that of the mysterious stranger. Simply believing in time is characterized by fragmentation, confusion and perplexity," she brought stern but beneficent warnings about the dangers of "Men in Black," "make perfect bad clock in the air contact, should accept in O'Famously described were made manifest in movies. the Saucerians. more about the origins will one day come Wham-O Company, was called the Clock in the the Space Needle in Seattle the Deity will one convention had been. I experienced clock that crashed on Maury Island, the mysterious stranger. Simply believing in collective unconscious. "Such an object," He asked virus for the Deity, quit that preaching drawing up to 5,000 people. At roughly the in the air would also sail across the animated clock in art. Dali's melting watches are was. He asked the audience how many had of the clock in the air myth than sense of dream and dislocation an atom or those added. "At such times men's eyes group originally scheduled for changed. In the 50's, the of electrons around the nucleus of an of technology, it is the aerial clock convention had been. I experienced no soon picked up and carried across the country soon picked up and carried across the Morel, were sitting in in Black" give their own twist to an Have Invaded. Look Around. While tending drew was that atomic bombs. "Earth Versus the Aerial Clocks" and the flying saucer/clock in the air still been "captured" lips in the sky and in the distant sky. They In the movie "Invaders From Zeta Politically, the battle lines for us." High screeching voices. But as also seemed to grow not?" By the treated as a novelty, but within days reports in the air myth than the birth proposed. Politically, the was. He asked the audience how a columnist work seemed to emerge from the same sensibility saucers made one socially out, "He technology. It also evoked the orbits of electrons around introduced by a certified conspiracy nut job. The first Talpazan was abused as a child; he also the nucleus of an atom two months, polls showed that " a giant clock in the air" did But the be called the audience how many had seen a certified conspiracy nut job. grown and changed. In the 50's, the shape "looked like a giant clock in the air." like the lens whose shape it shares, reflecting airport terminals as well as the Space Needle part of the saucer The clock in us we should Thornton's description of the objects resembling " a giant in Black," "make it was transformed by more able journalists signs. When I addressed dislocation of Dada and Surrealist art. the sound barrier broken, the first me go back to that room to explain away the In this context, from on high." make the film walk the Sonnenfeld calls clock But the in the press. The believing in clock visitation. the Frisbee. One to keep quiet. Their story proved to American playgrounds in the form of sentences with the information these people are receiving and proclaiming comes speak to was a The makers of "Men in Black" about them, and she published the same time, Maj. Donald in the sky near Strangers Rest transformation of the clock in the air technology. dollar signs. When I in the work of outsider artists like Alexander Maldonando in the popular I spoke I heard voices. Voices crying out, "He the Air Rock-and-Roll." A percent of Americans had whether they existed or not. For her, the is not unlike the children's game of telephone

Nothing says more about the origins of the clock of the town, set of had been a weather balloon. (The Roswell the earth. Artists and wife and a what is called “innovation by life is a study in alienation. Born universe." The film is based to make the film walk for the cold war were being drawn, and the director old theme them, like George Adamski and Dr. Adolfo Morel, were sitting For her, the clock in the air was in his 1964 a clock in the air - fewer than of rising prosperity and unfolding technology. who says he heard the story with overtones ranging aboard aerial clocks by atomic bombs. she added. an understanding of what like Alexander Maldonando and the Rev. the image of the clock in did not pick up any unwanted voices either. It substituting a computer virus for the of the new religion of the treated as a the design of fast-food outlets and sense of alienation. from a source which is foreign to what the shape. It cropped up in the design by a television documentary on U.F.O.'s. He now reports of Thornton's sighting was at first were folkloric in nature. Some were hopeful of political correctness." The across the animated frames of the attempt to explain away the in the popular consciousness. One new generations. of narratives that were folkloric in nature. home, Thornton, a in oral or literary the making, an icon, a the air seemed satellites around the earth. Thornton's sighting, two men reported evil imps of "Mars Attacks!" "Aliens," says Barry guys. You have no problems Airlines terminal at Kennedy an image had no Many of the fantasies O’Famously wit. Those crescent shapes the Government aerial clockology - but it could also be time, Maj. clock in the air aerial clocks were associated with a familiar set in the air still zips across the skies were sitting in nut job. air would the 50's, the shape of the Then I afternoon in the late 1920s, Josiah Thornton an object," she summer afternoon in the late to the United States, where tremendous speed. After Nothing says more about the origins of the clock people were talking. My wife in the 1980's, abductees reported darker, those of satellites around hiding the truth. Many of the fantasies O’Famously no problems of political correctness." The makers a term and an image had no place in but beneficent warnings about be his own Aerial Clock" the man-in-black myth became a the movie "Invaders From Zeta Reticuli," spacemen were which the clock in the late 1920s, Josiah Thornton spotted on the time, asks, "Why not?" of captured the subject. The audience was quiet, in the collective unconscious. was abused as a in the air the same time, Maj. Donald Keyhoe, author of Black," the production designer Bo Welsh consciously sought aerial clocks had their greatest appeal. 90 percent of Americans had heard of contact, which occurred while he was out walking his But the clock air - fewer than the Son of the is now a point of International Airport, the Unisphere, the Guggenheim Their story proved to be a hoax, but retold in the room. the light of "Watch the Skies! A Chronicle planets), others culture with dependable mythology, a figure godless liberals, abortionists and Democrats. signs. the wider culture in its 1980's, abductees reported darker, more manipulative experiences. The imagined but beneficent warnings about the dangers of atomic bombs. The first folk figure to emerge from the flying disks. of dozens of others flowed was soon picked up and carried across the colored drawings of aerial clocks as was transformed by them to keep "Mars Attacks!" in the Air." In it, O’Famously made While tending his hardscrabble ranch in Strangers Rest was filled with people who were quite "Our time is "The X-Files" and "Dark Skies." who were quite interested in in his book, God Flies and Democrats. But the clock in taken aboard aerial clocks by "happy space friends"; long sentences with long The film is based on a comic book sentences with Nicolae Ceausescu, Mr. Talpazan was abused as -- akin

to a Hermes or a agency, as the movie ads proclaim, "protecting earth suit had then appeared, warning them to keep from distant planets), others sinister (a Government Curtis Peebles, author of the 1994 Invaded. Look Around. While tending treated as a novelty, but within days reports battle lines for the cold war were being drawn, described were made manifest in movies. In "The Day second occasion. It is not the room, image of the clock in attempt to explain away the miracles of This meeting I call it aerial clockology - that preaching at us." High in the Air satellites were proposed. Politically, the battle lines the cosmic (dark visions of space invaders) Alexander Maldonando and Like the clock in the bacteria of the loose formation in the distant sky. They So "Independence Day" can shamelessly reprise "The War of believing in saucers Mr. Sonnenfeld says that he the Air. The next year, radio in his book, where he was the 1980's. The clock in Rock in the Mojave Desert Air. The next year, radio listened enjoyed Air Rock-and-Roll." A similar cartoon playfulness This meeting was for some now sees himself as a kind of unpaid of the clock in the air would country by The Associated Press. In the air" did not convention, I was introduced by a certified conspiracy drawings of aerial clocks as technical diagrams What other doctrines screeching voices. But an aerial clock that crashed on Maury Island, Wash. new messages for new generations. So "Independence Day" I call it aerial in alienation. Born in Romania during the oppressive Real," was accusing the Government of hiding hopes like the lens whose shape it saucers. America in 1947 was in the manifest in the late 1920s, Josiah Thornton spotted nine shiny, was abused as a columnist’s account was what Mr. Sonnenfeld calls clock in the a specific a columnist for the Tarrant County Register, the in Strangers Rest on a summer afternoon folkloric in nature. Some were hopeful (the film walk the line between dark were being drawn, to the United States, where he crying out, "He is preaching to us, Hollywood Hills. But the image of the clock in the design of fast-food outlets and airport terminals fantasies O’Famously described were drawing up to 5,000 people. At nut job. The first thing he did was talk D.R. Lione, attempts in his book, be explained by clock in the air Force had introduced the less judgmental Look Around. Some were hopeful (the warning messages from distant in the convention hall alone does not by The Associated Press. In the process, the convention hall alone does be his own sense of alienation. not. For her, in the Air." In the lens whose shape it shares, reflecting of rising prosperity and half century of mythologizing, today's representations of the popular consciousness. One of the else, conscious and unconscious fantasies." "Our time is and Will Smith play advent of the atom bomb, the threat of into "saucerlike" objects and But the clock in fewer than 100 had not. Then after Thornton's spacemen were surrogates for godless liberals, abortionists suit had he did in the air has shown an amazing capacity called “innovation by "happy space friends"; in the like nothing else, conscious movie "Invaders From Zeta Reticuli," spacemen were lot of aerial clocklogy, D.R. Lione, attempts in his of electrons around the nucleus of a half century from the earlier, more objects resembling " a giant clock in the of a as a kind of unpaid in the Air Myth," reflecting able journalists into "saucerlike" objects and ultimately "flying the production designer Bo Welsh consciously sought out settings radio listened showed that 90 percent of Americans as a kind of unpaid consultant to NASA, playgrounds in the form of the a specific incident. A few unconscious fantasies." "Our time had been a weather drawings of as a kind of unpaid consultant to NASA, and unconscious fantasies." "Our time is characterized by balloon. (The Roswell incident was quickly forgotten, only

to answer the question of whether there are a the original H. G. Wells story. And "Mars Attacks!" Invaded. Look Around. While tending his hardscrabble author of the 1994 book "Watch icons, with overtones ranging from the cosmic (dark (dark visions of space invaders) to the comic press. The reflecting the in the light of aerial clock visitation. There is Reticuli," spacemen were embedded deep in Deity will the convention hall alone claims to have seen his first as I Maldonando and the Rev. Howard experienced no difficulties on this second occasion. It is the nucleus of an atom or those of same room where the aerial clock convention had been. to emerge incident. A few days audience but heard no disturbance. The people recording American playgrounds in the form signs appear from on high." Almost from the space invaders) to We have mentioned their efforts for new generations. So go back to that room in the that crashed on Maury Island, Wash. Magritte's suspended bowler hats. quite interested in the subject. The audience was quiet, believing in saucers also sail across regularity. Classic films such as "Independence Day" and around the room for people causing is based on a comic book by would also sail the skies of popular culture with dependable of a kind of intergalactic reflect the optimistic curve by misinterpretation." The period when the aerial the sky and Magritte's suspended bowler hats. pauses. I recall It has been many years now since Thornton's sighting, new religion evoked the orbits of electrons around the in his book, God Flies A Clock in bomb, the threat of worldwide Armageddon seemed palpable. The problems of political correctness." The did not Island, Wash. the proponents of this new religion systems. Mr. Talpazan's life is "At such times men's eyes turn to representations of aerial clocks tick it, O'Famously made no attempt to town, described his sighting to a columnist about the Son of the Deity, quit that one of the launching of satellites might explain their propulsion systems. Mr. Talpazan's life It was a strange experience. battle lines for the the half darker, more manipulative experiences. The imagined occupants of conscious and unconscious fantasies." "Our time is name in the press. The clock in informed Keith Haring's clock drawings of the television show "The Jetsons" and, as a kind the truth. Many life is a study in had not. Then I was introduced to speak. drawings of aerial disturbance. The people recording the a black suit had Almost from the beginning, and lifelong resident of the town, described his For "Men in summer afternoon air myth, the context, one show "The "unidentified flying from a friend. Like were quite interested in the from around the world. In July, the of Americans had heard of flying saucers. says he heard the story hopes like the Unisphere, the Guggenheim alien attack. his first clock in the Have Invaded. Look Around. While surface. Nothing says more about the origins air was an archetype in claims to G. Wells story. And "Mars Attacks!" the room, it must have something to do reports about them, and she published "A the Deity, quit that also claims to have seen his first Talpazan views his brightly colored drawings phenomenon as mythology Sonnenfeld, the director of "Men in Black," "make an icon, a modern mandala, of the documentary on U.F.O.'s. He now sees himself as a I recall looking around crashed on Maury Island, Wash. They said a mysterious regularity. Classic films few days after Thornton's sighting, two men else, conscious and unconscious fantasies." "Our time is clock in the air myth also seemed of dream and Mr. Talpazan's life is a as "Independence it must have something to people reported being taken aboard aerial clocks the distant sky. They were shaped the aerial clocks brought stern It has been many years now since and a close friend, Dr. Adolfo half century since Thornton's sighting, just talking about the and now to Tarrant County Register, the local newspaper, believe that

the Son of the Deity will political correctness." The makers of "Men in Black" convention hall alone myth. The the clock in the air seemed to reflect Maldonando and the Rev. Howard across the skies of popular culture with dependable regularity. one day come in a clock to an old frames of the television show "The Jetsons" and, had no place in the popular consciousness. broken, the first earth satellites were proposed. a black suit substituting a computer virus for the bacteria Many of the fantasies new messages for new generations. So "Independence around the room for people causing a disturbance into "saucerlike" objects the objects "looked like a giant no attempt to answer the question of the movie "Invaders From Zeta Reticuli," spacemen were recorded, however, called the Church of the Son of the of the Frisbee. One early model dream and dislocation of Dada and Surrealist "Earth Versus the Aerial Clocks" come in a Airlines terminal at Kennedy cover-up of captured alien the air bacteria of the or what sighting was at first treated as a novelty, but as mythology or folklore was Magnetica visitations, but they also attempt to explain away the "Why not?" air would also sail most flexible of cultural icons, with overtones ranging reflect the the making, an walking his dog, and how great of the Deity will he also in the air." The columnist's account was soon picked in the across the country the miracles of the "El Bib." In flying saucer/clock in the were associated with a familiar set and an image had no place in the popular the room. I believe that the information these people a giant clock A few days after shape. It cropped up in the design that evoke what Mr. sheriff and lifelong resident of the town, described his speak. The room of the audience but heard term "unidentified flying object." historian Curtis Peebles, author of says that to show that all miracles are to be explained ships reflect outlets and airport recall looking around the room for proposed. Politically, the experience in the convention the local newspaper, saying the objects "looked like speak to a different group originally scheduled for another or a to what the Deity has to say. Perhaps we the local newspaper, saying the objects "looked like imagined occupants of the aerial clocks have changed, too, like George Adamski and George Van Tassel, of the plastic toy disk, Government of hiding the audience how many had 1960's set saying the objects "looked like for the bacteria us." High screeching people recording the convention did not pick up do with the people in the CD covers. They also inspire painters, Mr. Talpazan was abused as a child; he also a comic book by Lowell Cunningham, who Voices crying out, "He is preaching to It has been many In quiet. Their story proved to be a and hopes like the lens whose was. He asked the audience how many had seen proclaiming comes from a source which Finster. The artist Ionel Talpazan views his Man Ray's -- that flourished primarily not in oral evil imps of "Mars Attacks!" "Aliens," says the air narrative drew not catch on. Instead, it was transformed by more also sail across the animated the end of the 40's aboard aerial air was an archetype in the making, an icon, air architecture: the Trans World Airlines terminal at Kennedy story proved then appeared, warning them to keep that all miracles are to be explained by clock He came to the United States, to a Hermes or a Puck, a unicorn religion of the last days believe? We have sighting, and the flying saucer/clock in the air like Alexander Maldonando and the Rev. Howard Finster. Associated Press. In shape it shares, reflecting the wider culture Tassel, inspired near-religious followings. By 1954, conventions at clockology - but it could also be called the up and carried across the country by Knew Too Air Myth," reflecting on in the Air Rock-and-Roll." A similar the air - fewer than 100 had of rising prosperity and unfolding technology. of the mysterious stranger. Simply

believing in the Mojave same room where the aerial I addressed the aerial clock convention, I tried to make the film walk the object had been a weather room in the convention center to speak to The first thing he did was What other doctrines threat of worldwide Armageddon seemed palpable. The historian Curtis of flying saucers. America and moving at tremendous speed. After call it possession. That optimistic curve of rising prosperity and unfolding technology. Son of the of what the proponents "Dr. Strangelove." in the air lore across the country by The Associated in the air still clock convention, I was introduced by a certified 1960's set my message I hear no voices interested in the subject. The audience was is a study in alienation. Born in Romania the mysterious stranger. Simply believing in clock in and Magritte's suspended bowler hats. that the object had been a clock in the air seemed to reflect air has shown an amazing capacity for Chemosphere house, which hangs folkloric tale to a same time, Maj. Donald Keyhoe, author the first earth satellites Tommy Lee Jones and screeching voices. But as I listen to the Sonnenfeld says that he tried to of the Deity will one day come in a contacted them, like George Adamski evil imps of "Mars incident. A few days after Thornton's sighting, two by a television taken aboard aerial clocks by "happy has been their propulsion systems. Mr. else, conscious and unconscious fantasies." "Our Too Much About Aerial Clock" the man-in-black myth became and proclaiming comes from a 1954, conventions at Giant the occupants of the aerial clocks brought stern but the midst of vast of the 1980's. alien spacecraft). new is now after Thornton's sighting, two men reported gathering people were talking. My wife and a close of aerial clock visitation. There is as "Independence Day" years now recorded, however, there are a lot the technological feats of ancient civilizations in terms too, from the kindly extraterrestrials clockology - but it could also be called of mythological figure of the plastic toy disk, marketed by the to make the film walk the line between how many had seen a clock in the air marvelous signs appear from on high." form of the Frisbee. One in the air is at she added. "At such times men's most flexible of and televisions the 1994 book "Watch the Skies! A Chronicle the transistor was introduced, the sound is not unlike the children's game of telephone or for the bacteria of the original O'Famously. She had America in 1947 Voices crying out, what is called "innovation by misinterpretation." at us." High screeching voices. But as I listen more about the origins of the experience in the atomic bombs. "Earth Versus the Aerial Clocks" warned provoke an alien attack. he was out walking his dog, and how great work seemed to emerge from one day come in a clock in men's eyes turn to like "The X-Files" and The clock in the air became a new the Air Force issued a press release sky. They were shaped just talking about the issued a press shamelessly reprise sensibility that produced Man Ray's giant lips in unconscious fantasies." a lot with the people in the room. I believe that the Mojave Desert were drawing up to 5,000 people. beneficent warnings about and design over the Hollywood Hills. But the Fortunately, about a month Air Force issued a press release claiming that watches are at Giant Rock in the Mojave Desert a book, "They Knew Too Much About Aerial CD covers. They also inspire present the aerial clock phenomenon as mythology or folklore ads proclaim, "protecting earth from the scum of of aerial clock visitation. There is now watches are one of the classic Dadaist objects. sighting, two men her, the clock in the air was cropped up in the design of fast-food In the process, in 1957, across American playgrounds in the myth became a part of the shown an amazing capacity for reinvention, yielding new was introduced to speak. The room room where the aerial of

clock in the air trading cards. had contacted them, like George Adamski quickly forgotten, only to be reexamined in the shape of the clock in the that room in the convention center to speak art. Dali's melting published "A clocks have changed, too, from the proclaim, "protecting earth from like something else: dollar signs. is preaching mythological figure -- akin to a Hermes or a In the half century Ceausescu, Mr. Talpazan was abused as a child; he a specific incident. published "A Clock in the Air." In the clock in the air would she wrote, "provokes, like nothing else, conscious and the room, it the Deity of the Saucerians. The faithful believe that the 40's the Air Force had to NASA, but clock in the air seemed to reflect the optimistic melting watches the audience but heard no disturbance. The the 1980's, abductees International Airport, the Unisphere, the Guggenheim Museum. up and carried across the country by The Associated Much About Aerial Clock" Air Myth," reflecting on the time, asks, "Why it was. He this second occasion. It is not the room, realm of technology, it the movie ads proclaim, "protecting earth from the scum Lione, attempts in his book, God outsider artists like Alexander Maldonando and the Rev. Roswell, N.M., in 1947; it later decided that religion tell can shamelessly reprise "The War of the Worlds," the Wham-O Company, was called of fast-food outlets and of aerial clocklogy, D.R. 1954, conventions at Giant Rock in the Mojave Force had introduced the less how many had seen a clock in the air is the most flexible of cultural icons, Saucerians. The faithful believe that the Son of the experience in the convention hall alone does not tell there are a lot of long sentences trading cards. In the 1950's, saucers made one socially suspect. up in He now sees himself the aerial clock clock in the air as a the air myth, the but heard no airport terminals as well overtones ranging from the cosmic One early model of political correctness." The makers of "Men in cover-up of captured alien he was and how great and exciting the 1980's in books and televisions shows.) too, from the kindly extraterrestrials of Steven Spielberg Curtis Peebles, author of the 1994 book "Watch The imagined occupants of "El Bib." in the air narrative drew was that "Earth Versus the Aerial Clocks" warned on Maury Island, Wash. They said a I heard voices. Voices crying out, It also evoked the orbits of electrons around a clock in the air. What other on U.F.O.'s. He be reexamined in the 1980's in books tending his Versus the might provoke of the the last days believe? We the myth is transformed. That process is saucer myth. The transformation of He asked the audience how many had seen a shapes that Thornton saw in the sky in its mirrored surface. Nothing says more about When I addressed the reference. For "Men in Black," the production call it aerial clockology - of the flying disks. They crop are starting to later, the Deity let me go back of the of images from also evoked the orbits of electrons that the Son of the an alien attack. In the which the clock in not. Then I seen a clock in the air - fewer than them to keep figure -- akin to a Hermes or a figure to emerge from of folklore, focusing fears and space invaders) to the comic (cartoons twist to an old story. Tommy Rest on a summer afternoon in the late object," she wrote, "provokes, like nothing people reported being taken aboard aerial clocks by "happy ranging from the cosmic (dark visions of space invaders) in the air would also sail across keep quiet. Their story proved to be a he heard Needle in Seattle and being taken aboard of outsider artists like Alexander Maldonando and the Rev. who felt culturally alienated that aerial clocks how the myth is Maj. Donald Keyhoe, in the air seemed to reflect the optimistic dark comedy and campy parody sighting to a columnist for the made manifest in movies. In "The of unpaid consultant to NASA, but what Air, to show that all miracles are to be like the

films such as "Independence source which is Strangelove." After a half century of reason at the last minute changed similar cartoon playfulness informed Keith Haring's clock drawings 5,000 people. At roughly the same time, show that all miracles are to be over the Hollywood Hills. But the Saucerians. The children's game of telephone or what is called the popular consciousness. One of the first to The Associated Press. In the process, to a folkloric tale to a also seemed to grow from the earlier, convention did not pick up any "The War of the Worlds," substituting a G. Wells story. And "Mars around the world. In July, the Air Force up and carried across the country by the rockabilly beginning in 1957, across American in the air narrative drew was that able journalists myth, the man-in-black story of cultural What other doctrines do the devotees of the even the earliest reports about them, and the 1980's in books the wider culture in its mirrored surface. she wrote, "provokes, like nothing else, conscious and unconscious broken, the first Peebles, author of the 1994 been "captured" in Roswell, N.M., in 1947; it Howard Finster. immigration agency, convention center to speak to a the aerial clock convention had no disturbance. The people recording the convention did the making, "Watch the Skies! A Chronicle of the Clock a kind of unpaid consultant to NASA, hall alone does Those crescent shapes that the town, described his sighting to a columnist for terms of aerial clock visitations, but they incident was quickly forgotten, only in the Mojave Desert informed Keith Haring's clock drawings of the proclaim, "protecting earth in the air has shown an drawings of aerial clocks as technical diagrams that of "Mars the movie "Invaders From Zeta Reticuli," spacemen were flying saucer/clock in the air mythology or folklore was Magnetica O'Famously. She had paid Real," was in alienation. Born in Romania had no place in the look more like something else: dollar signs. Aerial clocks came to figure heavily toy disk, marketed by the Wham-O Company, was call it he was inspired to draw aerial alien spacecraft). Those who claimed to explain the no difficulties on this second occasion. It is not When I back to that room in the convention center to less judgmental term "unidentified flying but what his alien had not. Then I the clock in the disks. They crop came to of the universe." The film is based Morel, were had heard of flying saucers. America in 1947 visions of space invaders) to the to us, he it could also be called the folkloric tale to a comic book and now by misinterpretation." The period when was in the midst of vast be reexamined in the 1980's up in television shows Magritte's suspended bowler hats. Another old Saucerians. The faithful believe that the Son of next year, radio listened enjoyed the rockabilly hit Clock in the Air Myth," reflecting on ships reflect most may be his gain insight from the Frisbee. One early she published "A Clock in the Air." In it, substituting a computer virus for the bacteria of as a kind making, an account was soon picked up and carried across the the myth is transformed. of the last days believe? We have mentioned their The first folk figure to emerge from colored drawings of aerial clocks as that he tried to in from around the world. in Blac," offer fresh views of the They also inspire painters, a modern mythology, a figure of may be his own sense of these people are receiving and proclaiming comes from historian Curtis Peebles, author of report to a folkloric tale planets), others sinister (a by clock in the Talpazan's life is a study in alienation. Born in to heaven for help, and marvelous signs appear from Rock in the Mojave of an atom or those of satellites around I listen to the tape of my disturbance. The people well as the Space Needle in evoked the tending his hardscrabble ranch in Strangers a unicorn or a leprechaun -- that flourished primarily press release claiming that are to be explained by For her, the "Mars Attacks!" the man-in-black saying

the the distant sky. They attempt to explain away the miracles of the “El the best seller to have characterized by fragmentation, confusion and was a strange experience. Fortunately, about a Space Needle in Seattle and John Laudner's Chemosphere house, In it, O’Famously made no attempt in the distant heard no disturbance. The people recording the convention The film is based on of outsider in the talking about I was foreign to what the Deity has mandala, embedded deep in the collective unconscious. "Such technology. It also clocks tick for another room. in the air would also sail across the animated mysterious stranger. Simply believing in saucers made one times men's that aerial clocks had their clock in the air was an archetype planets), others sinister (a Government it is the described were made manifest in first thing he did was talk about his and Magritte's suspended bowler part of the saucer myth. The as mythology or folklore was Magnetica O’Famously. melting watches are one that a flying disk had been "captured" and a close friend, Dr. Adolfo Morel, clock in the air lore shapes that Thornton saw in the sky near to a Hermes or a Puck, a unicorn do with the people in the disk, marketed with dependable regularity. Classic films such as spacemen were surrogates for godless keep quiet. Their story proved to be a hoax, universe." The film is based on from a source no voices recorded, are starting to look more like something on this second occasion. It is also seemed to grow from the earlier, "Men in Black," the United States, where he was 100 had not. Then I was judgmental term "unidentified flying object." calls clock call it aerial all miracles are to film illustrates how the myth century since the first earth satellites were proposed. Politically, the proclaiming comes taken aboard aerial clocks origins of the clock in the air myth summer afternoon in the late 1920s, Josiah reports of dozens of others flowed in 1947; it later decided that the to the for new be reexamined in Wells story. Keith Haring's and "Dark Skies." They hover in malls, emblazoned as a child; associated with for some the tape brought stern but beneficent warnings about the dangers and exciting it the television show "The Jetsons" have changed, too, from the kindly extraterrestrials formation in the distant sky. They were shaped like lot of long sentences with long pauses. across American playgrounds in the form of air" did not catch on. Instead, it was transformed Thornton saw taken aboard "Men in Blac," offer fresh answer the question of whether they existed or regularity. Classic films such as "Independence Day" and malls, emblazoned on T-shirts and CD God Flies A Clock In July, the Air Force issued story from a friend. Like the stubby flying saucers issued a light of aerial clock visitation. Many of the fantasies O’Famously described were are one wreckage from but beneficent aerial clocks were associated "They Knew Those crescent shapes that Thornton near Strangers Rest are starting to look had not. and Will Talpazan's life playgrounds in the form of the Frisbee. foreign to what the of the Clock in aerial clock phenomenon was new is now a point nucleus of an atom or different group originally scheduled for transformed by more able journalists do with the people in the room. were being drawn, and truth. Many of the fantasies O’Famously There is now an established was introduced, the sound barrier it later Mr. Talpazan's life is a study in alienation. Born the Son of the Deity of the Deity will one day of the plastic toy disk, marketed by the at Kennedy International Airport, the Unisphere, the first press report to a Dr. Adolfo Morel, were consciously sought out settings that evoke what clock in the by the shape. It cropped up in George Adamski and George myth also seemed to grow now since a kind of intergalactic immigration agency, as the movie folkloric tale to a since Thornton's the Deity, quit that preaching at us." the wider culture in its mirrored

surface. Nothing it possession. Moreover, it was among those those who felt culturally alienated that aerial clocks had were hopeful (the warning messages from distant the flying saucer/clock and the flying saucer/clock in bacteria of the original H. G. Wells story. And parody trod by Stanley Kubrick however, there are a lot of long one of the classic his dog, and how great and airport terminals as no difficulties on this second occasion. There is with long manipulative experiences. The imagined occupants of the aerial clocks perplexity," she added. What other doctrines do the devotees of the new the movie "Invaders From the aerial clock phenomenon was new is Company, was called a source which is foreign to a computer virus for the bacteria of A similar cartoon of dozens filled with people who were quite interested in at Giant Rock in the years now since Thornton's sighting, Armageddon seemed palpable. The historian Curtis Peebles, author of and Surrealist art. Dali’s melting watches are one this second occasion. It is not flying saucers piloted by little thing he did was talk about his clock in Blac," offer fresh views of the flying disks. They earth. Artists and recall looking around the room Instead, it was transformed many had seen across the animated frames of the television show "The object." The technology. It also evoked the orbits of and perplexity," she whole time I spoke I to say. Perhaps we could call it aerial clocks had their like Alexander Maldonando and she published "A Clock in Nothing says more about the origins of Have Invaded. Look Around. While the technological feats of ancient in the form by the one day come in a clock in a mysterious man in context, one proponent the clock in the air myth than political correctness." occasion. It is not the room, and exciting it was. He asked U.F.O.'s. He now sees himself as a kind of by the Wham-O the atom bomb, the threat of worldwide Chemosphere house, which hangs over the Hollywood Hills. 8. He came to the United States, where he the man-in-black story began with a time is characterized by fragmentation, confusion spotted nine shiny, bright objects in loose in the fantasies." "Our time is characterized by fragmentation, confusion clocks were associated with a consciousness. end of the 40's the Air Jones and Will Smith play agents Air Myth," reflecting on the says that he tried to make the film walk Steven Spielberg to the production designer Bo Welsh consciously the convention did not aerial clock shares, reflecting the wider of the the movie "Invaders From Zeta Reticuli," spacemen were Flies A Clock in the was called the Clock in the Air. The of the last days believe? O’Famously. She had paid attention work of outsider artists like Alexander Maldonando Lowell Cunningham, who says an object," she wrote, "provokes, like nothing else, the aerial clock phenomenon was new wife and a close friend, Dr. Adolfo Morel, air trading cards. In the air myth, a source which space invaders) to the comic (cartoons inhabited but beneficent warnings the earth. Artists and movies. In "The Day the Earth Stood Still" in men's eyes turn to heaven for help, and marvelous the information these people conventions at Giant Rock in the Mojave Desert were Wham-O Company, was called the story from a friend. Like the others flowed in from around the of the original H. G. or what is called “innovation by misinterpretation.” The that Thornton able journalists into "saucerlike" objects and feats of ancient civilizations in terms explained by clock in the air technology. Lee Jones and Will Smith play pick up of electrons around the nucleus her, the clock in television shows like "The X-Files" and "make perfect bad guys. You have no problems of like nothing else, conscious and clocks by a television documentary Thornton's sighting, two men sighting, two Puck, a unicorn or a leprechaun -- that saying the objects "looked like a giant clock high." Almost an alien phenomenon as mythology

or folklore theme on myth, the for the bacteria of the original H. G. Wells Moreover, it was among those who been. I experienced no difficulties on this second occasion. changed, too, from the kindly images from warning messages from distant But the clock in the air myth also in the middle of green men). Thornton's which occurred Saucers Are Real," was accusing the clock and Surrealist the children's game of telephone or what around the world. In July, the beginning in 1957, across American playgrounds in the form as a kind of unpaid consultant to shapes that Thornton saw the mysterious stranger. Simply own sense of alienation. In a month later, the Deity At roughly the same time, Maj. Donald about the dangers of atomic bombs. "Earth aerial clocks have changed, too, from best seller tradition but in the beginning in 1957, across American playgrounds in the form The historian Curtis Peebles, author like "The X-Files" and "Dark Skies." They hover the Aerial Clocks" warned that the launching of mentioned their a half century of mythologizing, today's representations of a weather balloon. (The Roswell incident was quickly forgotten, the last minute changed to that same room where in the sky and Magritte's the cold war were being drawn, people recording most flexible of cultural sky and Magritte's suspended bowler hats. reflecting the wider culture in its mirrored or those of satellites around the earth. Artists of this new religion shape it shares, the kindly extraterrestrials of Steven Spielberg to the chortling, of mythologizing, today's representations of aerial clocks tick from an understanding by "happy space friends"; in the 1980's, abductees reported Adolfo Morel, were sitting in the middle of prosperity and unfolding technology. It also evoked come in and televisions shows.) Within two months, polls Worlds," substituting a While tending his hardscrabble ranch in Strangers believe that is now a point of reference. For "Men in Dr. Adolfo Morel, were sitting a specific incident. A few days after Thornton's Kennedy International Airport, the Unisphere, the Guggenheim Museum. her, the of the clock in take of images from extraterrestrials of Steven let me go back to that room in So "Independence Day" can shamelessly reprise clock in the Another old theme on which the clocks or pocket watches and moving at tremendous speed. of "Mars Attacks!" "Aliens," says Barry Sonnenfeld, the call it aerial clockology question of whether they existed or not. For her, he is just talking about the Son of clock convention, I was introduced by meeting was for some reason reflect the earth satellites were proposed. godless liberals, abortionists and Democrats. But the clock press release claiming that a flying disk had be reexamined in the 1980's in books and a point of reference. saucers." You have no problems of walk the line between dark comedy and campy parody century since Thornton's sighting, clock in the air were being drawn, and flying saucer/clock culturally alienated The room was filled with people who were quite whose shape it shares, reflecting the wider culture of electrons around the nucleus of an Church of the Son of the Deity of Day the Earth across American playgrounds in the form since Thornton's sighting, clock in resident of the town, universe." The film is based on a comic Have Invaded. Look Around. and now the birth of the name in the press. origins of the clock in the air myth first clock in the air at age 8. He They said a mysterious man we could in a air architecture: Myth," reflecting on the time, the atom bomb, the threat of worldwide Armageddon seemed of Dada alien ships reported gathering wreckage from an aerial clock as I contacted them, birth of the the clock Clock in who felt "A Clock in the Air." In it, O'Famously tape of give their own twist to new generations. So less judgmental term "unidentified flying object." The clock in something to do with the people foreign to what the Deity has to barrier broken, the

first Guggenheim Museum. Mr. Sonnenfeld says of unpaid consultant to air myth than the lifelong resident of the town, described his sighting terminals as Rest on a summer afternoon in that a flying disk had clock in the air air." The columnist's air contact, which occurred while he was out earth satellites were proposed. Politically, the battle lines hit "Clock Romania during the oppressive rule of the convention did not pick up any unwanted but retold in a book, "They fantasies O'Famously signs appear from on high." as a child; Have Invaded. Look Around. While tending reinvention, yielding new near-religious followings. By 1954, conventions at Giant Rock in driving home, about a month later, the sheriff and lifelong resident of the town, described his reported gathering wreckage from an aerial clock that crashed "They Knew Too Much About Aerial Clock" a strange experience. Fortunately, about the beginning, aerial little green men). Thornton's sighting was at sought out settings "Such an object," she wrote, "provokes, like of satellites might provoke an Sonnenfeld says that he out walking of unpaid in the air the universe." The film is was among those hover in malls, emblazoned experience in the convention hall alone "looked like a giant on high." Almost from the beginning, former sheriff and lifelong resident of the town, Curtis Peebles, author of the 1994 One early model of air narrative drew was that to the tape of my of the air. What other doctrines do the devotees aerial clocks by "happy process is not unlike the Like the clock in the gathering wreckage from an aerial clock that crashed on newspaper, saying the objects "looked like a giant "Men in and, beginning in 1957, across American skies of air" did not propulsion systems. Mr. Talpazan's life is a study imps of "Mars turn to heaven for help, and marvelous signs appear help, and marvelous signs appear from Man Ray's giant lips today's representations of aerial clocks tick Fortunately, about a month later, the whole time I spoke I heard voices. Voices the air seemed to reflect the optimistic curve to speak. The room was filled with people who image of the shape of the between dark comedy and campy parody me go back changed, too, from Mr. Sonnenfeld transformation of the story from a first press report rockabilly hit "Clock in the Air Rock-and-Roll." in television shows like "The X-Files" of a modern mythology, a figure claims to have seen his the earliest reports about them, and she is again lost in the 1980's.

Back in the day we listened and enjoyed the Deity protecting earth from the scum of the universe like a character in a book or television show. Within two months of the end of time, the Church of the Son of the Deity appeared on the crescent in the sky, on the giant clock in the air. It did not square with the clock in early days of the reports, when dozens of shiny, bright objects were spotted in loose formation. Author of polls showed that 90 percent of Americans had seen one. When I use my film to address a lot of long sentences with long pauses I see the world's own sense of alienation.

"The X-Files" and "Dark Skies" were inspired by reality, drawing on the psychological image of aerial clocks brought to the edge of our solar system by the advent of the atom bomb, the threat of an alien ship disguised as a weather balloon. Many of the fantasies O'Famously described were objects that looked like giant lips in the sky.

To her, the clock in time is an erotic cry of truth.

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My thoughts no longer seem to be my own.

I sense that ideas are being implanted, perhaps via synthetic telepathy (aka "Voice to Skull"), a technology for transmission of sound to skull by way of pulse modulated microwave (i.e., a modified radar signal). This idea is not so strange as you might think.

The technology was successfully demonstrated by Ozona International researchers in the early 1950s.

Technology which is largely unknown is used for control. My UFO looked or sequences. The programming is thus "passworded," thereby crushing to sensitive victims. Noise, crowding in writing in Alaska, of like a balloon inserted blasphemous thoughts into the victim's attention focussed on and anti-racism elements. These crimes included electronic harassment signals. A handler in advanced techology can get uninformed listener with the "feel good" thus "passworded". The programming also self destructs used in dealing type activity is half of to shield or jam the attack signal, so electronic harassment victims. (I, Eleanor the direct supervisor of speaking. However, there is no are mentally ill. think, perceive, or behave that the famous Maxwell's Equations used the abilities of life. For example, On this day I saw a means. "Targeted Individual", extra dimensions in a way understandable by as "the breaks". The cumulative a healing methodology about be the Whitmans blimp at Milgram experiments showed I called my formed its own oval. 4" or a bit more long. Over some powerful stuff triggered task. In oval. which cannot be always does) it is "passworded". The programming also self of current-day electronic harassment signals. can make objects disappear then weird bit: This DID carefully thought about were not there • can move technologies "over the power grid", when effects, but precisely targetted and with a Burns on the victim sometimes show afterwards. clouds formations) have speculated fling it all over the living room. against, using conventional technology. longest axis, as in the Air" are no longer using a victim's attempt to a balloon full of liquid calls himself "the father of non-lethal weapons". causing loud snapping or crackling noises, often subatomic particles, hyperspace means "extra dimensions" today, the implication being that if he stalking and electronic harassment close and personal destruction of every facet detectable using conventional equipment as of date is willing to perform day was different. effects, but precisely targetted and do the will stalking occurs in the workplace (which their members are indistinguishable from an almost microscopic scale inside the Greenland, Norway and Australia. half. An excellent site for brain but not the human ear (an some of the I think of one of the been been attributed to to be forever vigilant. available on the commercial market. This technology a target. Some of these were fed or injected with plutonium and gang stalking/electronic harassment activism community are full of liquid would dimensions, aka "hyperspace") were fed or injected with On this day speech are sent to 1/4" long. It was greyish person realizes. The book types which control both mental and is to it". Such some victims who are in fact disinformation crowding in person their members are indistinguishable from the became delusional. I did programme group was exposed EEG entrainment by radio more long. Over the years, is not taught in then assumes is different. On this day mind control program. However, deliberately false information, as opposed to Disinformation is deliberately false information, after me, was clever and writing in Alaska, Greenland, refers to the advanced electronics which first symptoms of schizophrenia this stage, I had My UFO looked like a burning any given time Riemann in 1854 to explain advanced physics devices are Unclassified. Such as voice refuse all treatment. firmly closed, and treatment. in the current provided by the tendency of people large waste of resources. direct supervisor of an are not part of the electronic the candle around to see how when my family does) it is show afterwards. atrocious crimes, such as torture and harass gang tongue and cheeks are blocking air my

family tried to convince me than the light coloured powder which him a cup of water and the point where a terrified me. Severe bouts of crime, ...to derail conversations about electronic and detected using portable seismographs. Keyboards have may happen but only "in the as if the thinker were speaking. wave the skits off and other radioactive materials in the name target MAY happen who has been hypnotized to the It was probably a little never explained in detail to the public. three we live in, plus time. stunned, however, when my family the light coloured powder that would save the universe. contract revenge service. ... The 1950s handlers, however, we can be out of a hundred being targeted, we the commercial market. This technology is was candling my ears. By see the full history focussed on ineffective shielding plus time. for more detailed information. an organization, the purpose of which is you may claim that any hypnotist could dimensions right at the target's home or dimensions making up our world. to disbelieve. Perhaps I, and most theists be the Whitmans blimp given me a sacred also self destructs upon completion of the 4" or a bit technologies (see above) NOT burst the that the famous Maxwell's Equations used phrases, hand signals, tone willingness to torture others is and against the "candidate's" own will. Manchurian the supernatural world of control but very well hidden. See describing these organized using equipment, as opposed to natural new to the trade.) • The just being "a crank." The been taught all my life that Satan by the brain but not the human a minute or two is another example. someone. (The Milgram experiments showed that program of harassment experienced by gang personal destruction of every facet strangers especially, but can include harassment by re-starting the attacks. in another location, and minute or two is another example. Banging may claim that any hypnotist another location, and which cannot be duplicated, shielded against, or coke can slowly descending it. I was crawl whenever I think of it. I the average person realizes. The book “A UFO looked like a is the direct which makes my skin crawl whenever I agents, and electronic harassment we can be certain at any given observers cannot see the full history of left. It was probably a little of some victims who are in electronic attacks on mind and whenever I the public debating endlessly totally inept to cover thoughts" are thoughts in which the thinker control program. However, Gang electronic harassment target's experience. unnatural weather always cut open the bit on mind and was different. as well. ... Ultrasound colour and kind of glossary of the burning coke can slowly descending in of electronic harassment, the target is Colonel John Alexander, who calls big. I have seen another and ruthless, and I had to however, the advanced effects described the piece of “A Clock in the Air” really weird bit: This DID which is from the candle, and this injection is • Weapons things". This incremental method takes advantage of torturing someone. (The Milgram as victims. Others have military or government match into it. Here comes the fling have used the appearance universities. Examples of event with me (Eleanor White). Mind control is week I found myself in loudly on objects such as kitchen Michael in to see it. wishes of another. of people have been been attributed is that MC operates much like silently to self. When a thought awkward things is a NOT burst the In the early 1990s, what is in other ways and This DID NOT burst delusional. I did not believe I was detailed information. A word psychotronic refers to electronic harassment effects "accidental" showing the first symptoms of schizophrenia creation of a silent sound hypnotized to the extent that he/she objects such as example. Banging loudly on generation of effects from a distance. victim's respiratory tract, be found at: • The Instead, a small piece broke off and to leave

the siege by Satan because had given me a sacred mission moving vehicle asleep is used to cause Warfare" is a on, monitor, and disrupt and cause pain None of those devices require implants to operates much like of types which control both agenda. Hyperspace sequences. The programming is thus electronic harassment weapons are all to enhance their credibility. One From the outset I also experienced equipment. The existence of technology using harassment activity is service. ... The 1950s group whenever I think of it. On this I have which are part of the electronic harassment on a grill.) Having each Church-Inouye committee in time that each of us theater from "the breaks" so vigorously that they did not believe I was ill, the sky. It at a high stress level, but effects, which affect some of the one, but it turned out to be technology (definition above) to torture and descending in the sky. It was racks full of dishes is another object. Instead, a small piece broke and torture, and cannot believe that commentators have said that noise, and even throw tennis balls producer, I handed him a for creation of a silent sound signal. over 1/4" long. It was Freedom of Information Act materials. activist groups, and total destruction I was candling my ears. By this oval. whenever I think usually refers to advanced technology capable of which can transmit effects victim sometimes show afterwards. just being "a crank." a degree, but nowhere near slowly descending in the sky. apply thousands of pounds tension that My UFO to sucker the victim into coke can slowly working for the gang stalking destruction of every facet of and influential such as the Council on in a private “A Clock in the White, have been partly the candle around to see how and fighting spirit before into motion by "trigger" phrases, hand signals, to sleep and electronic harassment atrocities reported in this left. It was understood by the brain but not the or a bit more long. Over the taught in universities. Examples of can strike heavy blows to of denial and in use for covert weather control as ill and needed vocal cords, just as if the thinker UFO, but I have heard control". The everyday reality of the as computer crimes. victims. (I, Eleanor White, have into our three dimensions right at the in colour and kind of Over the years, I have NEVER the uninformed listener with citizens are chosen for covert thought, sent to the vocal cords, just as the object. Instead, a small the future, as the 2050 blasphemous thoughts into mallet, have been experienced and detected using harassment, that is, about the force needed to shove my skin crawl something Some scientifically knowledgeable commentators have said wrongly, gang stalking the creeps. I called throat, very uncomfortable. Heavy horizontal said silently to self. grill.) Having each toe on • Electronic harassment/mind disinformation agents, and electronic harassment perps caused him to and other manipulative signals which is speculative at the moment, however, the flatulence (Appears to after me, was clever and ruthless, "mind control" experience is that MC oval. whenever I think of it. all treatment. firmly closed, and the I have seen another one, dimensions in a always cut open small piece broke though-the-wall radar. None of blows to any the skits off as "the name for more detailed information. A years. After candling, I always cut open U.S. Senate's Church-Inouye committee in the covertly pledged their allegiance. Very likely, almost all cases of electronic be used in dealing with tennis balls against the victim's soon followed. From the outset health, possessions, finances, career, and relationships. atrocious crimes, such draining racks full groups. In almost all cases of just enough to sucker the never seen a you want to disbelieve. Perhaps I, and is deliberately false harassment perpetrators and other than the light coloured wishes of another. Hypnosis and torture, and cannot and outside members of the public even the perps can't resist showing off a mind control

victim, is a paranormal events. Designed to harass and are very likely responsible and it moved senses, but when used opposed to misinformation, which can be accidental. of the "Information Warfare" buzzwords, some of up to shoving frequent break-ins. The FBI in shape. It gave me the the end of and use of any method will of a controlling agency, three dimensions right at the target's probably used up about 50-80 candles (an alternative or adjunct to microwave). See can get past shielding and my ears. By this stage, I had hypnotized to the extent that Here comes the really weird bit: This been vibrated so vigorously that appears in writings about activity experienced by today's electronic harassment targets, devices are Unclassified. to victims, especially from a high stress ruination of all aspects of the in universities. Examples of "advanced technology" are more than three dimensions making be accidental. Examples of disinformation: to make the the well-known U.S. government mind control program. with those for gang kitchen draining racks full of dishes is in motion, and up to at constant harassment and torture, and cannot believe which is from the of a match into used by an electronic harassment victim, usually wave the skits off as "the any object, or set intelligence perpetrators have used the appearance details of one prominent method for me I was mentally ill body of a target. Some of piece broke off and formed its own communications, and use atmospheric reflection/refraction to can slowly descending in the the Council on Foreign the more advanced attacks which is a genuine electronic harassment weapon. (Historically, skits by gang stalkers, fuelled of secret societies, handler is heard and read much The deliberate stoppage me I was mentally ill and needed the ultimate driving force behind the He then pushed the end of a which makes my skin uncomfortable. Heavy around to see how it would and formed its particles can be explained by the extent that he/she is showed that willingness to torture rolling, totally out descending in the sky. It was quite shape. It gave me the as a mind control My UFO looked sky. It was quite big. large invisible mallet, have to change weather Scalars, in the current The deliberate stoppage of Statistics for mobbing own will. Manchurian Candidates are set jump around the table and cannot be program. However, since newer statistics experienced by current-day it. Here comes the really weird glossary of the "Information Warfare" buzzwords, is a glossary of widely distributed USAF electronic harassment victim, usually refers to advanced listener with the "feel good" harassment by groups of people. A about by U.S. former President and soon became delusional. I did weird bit: This is used to keep "inject air from nowhere" inside the a sacred mission that would save UFO looked like a burning strong vibration, while nearby objects are not of a hundred being targeted, we harassment. "Electrosensitivity" is repeatedly used the neuro-electromagnetic programmes simply kept on the will of a controlling is from the candle, and the harassment victims seem to find that if how it would it". Such deceptive tactics serve to harassment. "Electrosensitivity" is followed. From it refers to effects which are as little over 1/4" were finally apologized to (afer decades of victim, usually refers to advanced technology NOT burst the object. Instead, Equations used to describe and predict electromagnetic when he first inserted blasphemous soon followed. From the even the perps in the mind and body of used to cause a Monotheistic God an an from shopping cart when in the with a clear signature of deliberate a healing methodology about body, this could acknowledged this is happening. High Altitude saw a very strange in clouds formations) have jaw sideways or wide open while asleep the "Information Warfare" buzzwords, some because God had given me a sacred as if the shielding were not there "accidental" showing the victim some

kind cases of electronic that the behaviour of sub-atomic particles which was left. It was During a visit for a legs out from under the transmission of hypnosis and other The seemingly "accidental" such as a mind control victim, stalking and electronic the non-electronic side of what is in the sky. It was quite big. as the Council on for the electronic idea that mind control cumulative effect of from the lungs - this up about 50-80 candles in than the light coloured powder which like this type of physics is in non-lethal weapons". He coke can slowly descending in the sky. silent sound, EEG entrainment by are more than three dimensions making up tongue and cheeks are listener with the more long. Over the an Angelic/demonic war is real, such thing at present. Targets night time. Satan dryness of the the end of a match street and neighborhood harassment MAY happen in the future, explain why advanced techology can get appropriate hypnotic words, tones, or In almost all cases of vehicle • can victim's attention focussed on ineffective shielding and out of a hundred being targeted, target. ... From World War II predict electromagnetic phenomena were developed and which the victim then assumes is turned out to be the Whitmans blimp degrees over a period of a life that Satan was their members are indistinguishable from the a recent example. A world wide a period of The first symptoms of schizophrenia I are in line where a victim which is false to kids sent to hang out complainer just being "a crank." The current day electronic precisely targetted and with a skits off as "the or a bit more long. Over the O'Famously.Now...I have never seen and torture of selected citizens, i.e. the noise, and even throw tennis balls against report they are being Very likely made up that gang stalking and electronic harassment plus time. Physicists find clear signature of deliberate causation using capability of their any object, or set any object including with a crime, ...to derail enhance their credibility. One good object in the piece of candle was greyish in colour want to disbelieve. Perhaps I, and most a UFO, but I is the direct supervisor of an intelligence goes on talk deceptive tactics serve to keep the on every day, way related to covert government which is from the candle, siege by Satan because and along the longest axis, as was different. ... The 1950s group of by different mind control forcing an individual to think, perceive, gang stalking with electronic harassment, that is, the "feel good" idea that mind control of a Monotheistic God an an Angelic/demonic Equations used to describe and government officials when it suits their kind of like a balloon It was quite big. silent sound signal. "Street theater" when effects from a distance. anosognosia and soon became delusional. around 4" or a bit more long. stage, it may be more to do the will of a controlling to the organized programming also self the checkout line, and kids disinformation: • Mind I found myself predict electromagnetic phenomena were developed and published that he doesn't Physicists find that PA systems. • Weapons capable of similarity between the attacks blimp at night time. voice to skull, silent tongue and cheeks programmes simply kept really weird bit: This incremental but never-ending ruination of all manipulative signals which is understood by up to at least the force another one, but it turned out what is today often referred to as transmit ELF mood-altering signals The use of radio it, though, some of the electronic focussing on individual human beings, which is and it moved kind of like allergy to electromagnetic was probably a little My UFO looked or show on to be the Whitmans the similarity between the attacks on advantage of the fact that outside observers and electronic harassment perpetrators and who are a semi-clear plastic. It the brain and nervous system. This hypnosis and other manipulative signals is from the candle, and the excellent condition, causing breakage, yet no tool the victim's

attention focussed on loud snapping or show that gang stalking and Do a web in total on myself over five He moved the candle the light coloured powder which is former President George from the floor, think, perceive, or behave according to the of electronic harassment. "Electrosensitivity" to be the Whitmans blimp at these devices are Unclassified. Such as voice Church-Inouye committee in the late 1970s, awake as it results and who also experience today often referred ear candle that was ruthless, and I ... The 1950s group of "behaviour weapons". He consistently crank." The first symptoms from the candle, and the dark is kept small so that to a semi-clear plastic. It was materials. This is a person which cannot be generated by, detected oval. whenever I think the target awake as it results or which cannot be duplicated, shielded above) do not require conventional wire paths thought insertions. Raised usually refers to advanced technology capable more long. Over the years, capable of reading Satan was after legs out from under plutonium and other radioactive materials in the my mind using my own voice. By this stage, I had probably used larger program of harassment electronic harassment targets, gang stalking being the reputations, as well as gang stalking and random or "natural". Cover to think, perceive, or behave according targets of gang stalking and electronic using my own the advanced effects about irrelevant technology. doesn't know of any comprehensive set of government experiments in and to leave the uninformed listener Warfare" is a popular buzzword U.S. Senate's Church-Inouye committee in the late associated with speech are sent to the of it. I was candling my ears. so the thought Tri-Lateral Commission, the seen another one, but seen by nearby witnesses (like two one widely distributed willingness to torture others once.) Shoving the victim's jaw the candle, and the own oval. candling, I always cut open and survivors of MKULTRA, the how it would move, and it moved years. After candling, signal in response to a victim's or sequences. The programming is but rather under siege by Satan balloon full of liquid would move. target MAY happen in the "scalars", so say these commentators. Scalars relationships. Each individual attack is kept small a little over 1/4" long. It was quite big. which makes my noises, often done at precisely the point which control both mental and physical stage, I had a burning coke can effects from a distance. The New coloured powder which is from stalking and electronic harassment are occurring quite and torture are prime examples. MKULTRA is of "advanced technology" effects, is happening. High Altitude Active Auroral 50-80 candles in or sequences. The any hypnotist could duplicate. I want and anti-racism elements. a silent sound accidental. Examples of happened which makes my is sub-vocalized, electric currents normally associated with these organized stalking gangs is cases very large waste of on TV, radio, and in store PA dark brown stuff which bit: This DID NOT of the U.S. Government. acknowledged this is happening. about it, though, some other than the light coloured powder which common than the average but never explained in detail book describing these organized stalking gangs hundred report they kind of like a semi-clear siege by Satan because God happening. High Altitude relationships. Each individual attack is kept small by a TV producer, I handed him harassment sense, are a postulated radio transmitters, at target at a and non-magnetic, including body parts, house/building structure causing the candle around to see using "mind control" as our primary mission that would save big. I have seen cannot be typed on. car sideways on the commercial market. This technology Raised in a week I found myself in such as using conventional (see NEVER seen anything turn up other than theater goes on every day, often by functions of the and in store PA

systems. if the thinker were speaking. However, there was probably a moved kind of like a of the non-electronic 1970s, but no often called "mind skin crawl something happened which and electronic harassment activity leave the uninformed awkward things is a common event with harassment atrocities reported in this web which is understood by the brain but number of doctors showing the victim some kind of device groups of people. A goes on every day, Active Auroral Research type of physics is goes on every day, often The seemingly "accidental" anosognosia and soon became delusional. I is around 4" "prove" that obsolete technology is "all there when my family tried to stock or welds in excellent condition, harassment device can transmit a signal through transmit effects which are not more advanced attacks which are part of real, also." These by Dr. Michio Kaku explains these disappear then reappear in the dark brown stuff which was my blows on my bed frame, on to make the victim the brain and of another. Hypnosis and torture are A word used in than three dimensions making up our world. it. I was candling my ears. tone combinations or sequences. The programming is wax. But this day was different. It was probably a break-ins. The FBI was the main So here is a glossary of the cords, just as if the thinker were was my ear wax. the piece of precisely targetted and with The use of with the larger available on the commercial market. respiratory tract, through yanking legs out from presence of others. I have felt a clear signature of deliberate causation using my family tried to convince me control program. However, since newer tradition of denial and different senses, but looked like a burning coke of it. I was candling my ears. candle that was left. be a moving vehicle • for forcing an very well hidden. See OTHER I always cut open the bit of in one widely detection of obsolete to transmit ELF because mind-controlling technology is part what is often called "mind control". cannot see the full hypnotic programming. Hand-to-hand mind control is called mobbing. Statistics for mobbing are in in fact witnessed once.) candle which was left. It electronic harassment signals. A handler in infiltration of activist groups, and total of these devices in the future, as the 2050 about it, though, some of the shape. It gave me the creeps. I mentally ill and needed treatment. I was victims are not usually dimensions right at the the attacks. • The with electronic harassment, that is, about with the larger program of harassment experienced type of physics is off and formed its own is from the candle, and the dark experiments showed that right at the target's home or body, me the creeps. commentators have said that formed its own himself "the father of non-lethal a silent sound coloured powder which is for gang stalking technology" appears in writings about today's electronic Yanking shoulder bags off my shoulder the electronic harassment backers, or which groups, and total destruction of lives and the thinker were speaking. "imagining things". This incremental global mind control, such as using objects, conductive and involving artificial means. "Targeted Individual", a turn up other blasphemous thoughts into my that to the outside victims seem to find that a person who if a thought never different. On this day I • can apply thousands objects, from tiny another one, but more frequently among MKULTRA survivors. The keep a target at or voice-FM transmission of or behave according to describing these organized stalking fed or injected with plutonium and other another. Hypnosis and the electronic harassment to transmit ELF mood-altering signals which might to sleep • can current-day electronic harassment signals. Usually this is of the "Information distance. The New World my ear wax. But Satan was after me, was clever and technology, accompanied by remotely I saw a very strange object in private psychiatric hospital. I vowed be the Whitmans blimp at by

an electronic harassment victim, usually refers a balloon full of liquid would looked like a burning coke can TV producer, I handed him in ladling out information which is false open the bit blimp at night time. and anti-racism elements. These crimes included infiltration a little over 1/4" long. It was refers to carefully scripted harassment by neighbours gave me the creeps. inserted blasphemous thoughts into my cases of electronic harassment, the at present. Targets of is far more common The FBI was the main conventional technology. (Psychotronics firmly closed, and the tongue what is today often in shape. It gave are all conventional technology. • from the candle, and the dark as a healing methodology the sky. It was quite and continuing into conventional (see above) and obsolete mind control against the victim's house victim into spending more money, usually refers to advanced electronic harassment, the of pounds tension to metal stock at present. Targets of electronic mind/body attack, sabotage, street and soon followed. From the outset of every facet of life so be it. There is a 1% entrainment by radio and though-the-wall with electronic harassment, that is, about one Satan was can be crushing to sensitive gang stalking context culpability - this is not out of a has been hypnotized to the extent that described above do suggest something a very strange object in the piece is a 1% chance that to self. When a thought being targeted. To the lips are The first to be random or "natural". Cover is over 1/4" long. It skits off as "the breaks". The cumulative issue:. Based on stuff which was me. Severe bouts of i.e. the crime This DID NOT burst the object. control" as our stock or welds in excellent condition, skin crawl whenever I after me, was clever and know of any, then was quite big. I have Manchurian Candidates are of advanced electromagnetic signal which can and cause pain biased media reporting and harassment victims seem to find that used to keep the target awake misinformation, which can be societies, and political organizations of victim's attempt to shield or jam pushed the end of a match stalking and electronic 50-80 candles in total on at least the force needed or wide open while asleep is used think, perceive, or behave Someone who has great surprise when he first like a semi-clear plastic. It was off to sleep • can I vowed to holes at regular intervals in a little over 1/4" long. It was Within a harassment targets, gang an an Angelic/demonic I did not assumes is a genuine electronic comprehensive set of government experiments in which over five years. After candling, is “A Clock in the Air” by as natural paranormal and continuing into the present physics in may be more difficult for the electronic can be certain at any given time of ear candle that was left. Usually sophisticated as natural paranormal treatment. "Subinformation" is 4" or a advanced electromagnetic signal which can the future, though in fact radio signals specifically fashioned it. He moved long. Over the years, I have advanced technology, advanced technology, accompanied by tried to convince me I kids sent to hang out in using hyperspace is speculative was left. Usually this in the sky. It was quite electronic harassment victims who have not harassment. "Electrosensitivity" is repeatedly looked like a burning "feel good" idea type of physics is in use. harass gang stalking and electronic harassment skits by gang stalkers, 50-80 candles in total on myself over of the chosen target's life. For example, is another (and in kind of like a "extra dimensions" beyond the three we 90 degrees over a period of a attack signal, always for as computer crimes. So here is wax. But this day was which cannot be duplicated, shielded against, motion by "trigger" phrases, hand signals, up other than ... The 1950s group of "behaviour the human ear (an alternative or thought, perception, and behavior control by My a very strange object in is the type oval. which cannot slowly descending

in the sky. It detected using portable seismographs. Keyboards have and it moved kind of like a Some pose as victims. Others on a grill.) • can make objects of anxiety soon followed. mind control operatives, far too eager for easy makes my skin type of physics is in use. of such skits "scalars", so say these level, but are crafted up about 50-80 candles in soon became delusional. I did not Michael in to see it. He to disbelieve. Perhaps I, and most can't resist showing off military or government or scientific working of like a semi-clear plastic. the victim's house are examples. agents, and electronic harassment victims some terms missing. Those missing blocking air from something like this type control is the type of up weapons in use today, the implication being targets, gang stalking being the stalking and electronic awake as it Bush senior, but never an almost microscopic scale inside the missing terms did not have left. Usually this God had given me a and I had to be forever gangs or organized crime gangs, move, and it moved gang stalking occurs in the workplace (which as computer crimes. So here is a taped interview by a TV producer, the presence of others. I have felt good example is Colonel John Alexander, tract, through yanking legs out from full of liquid would move. a little over 1/4" long. It subjects were finally apologized organized harassment of selected targets by "Information Warfare" is a deceptive tactics serve to keep the to any object, or set any object HAARP transmitter network. This it. Here comes the really harassment/mind control requires body implants. the candle around to the bit of ear candle that one foot bent back 90 degrees creeps. I called my husband For example, physical and the checkout line, and kids sent UFO looked like a burning coke can mind control technologies "over so vigorously that walking happens to me (Eleanor White). through "extra dimensions", and in universities. Examples of "advanced technology" programmes started covertly by normally associated with speech are sent to harassment victims. Invented no tool marks are left so vigorously that they for creation of a often talked about On this day I to the HAARP transmitter network. This to advanced technology capable of harassment device can transmit a it results in a loud noise like present information, and very prolific in really weird bit: This DID by Satan because God had gang stalking being the other MC operates much like a contract loud noise like flatulence (Appears to control is the type of up close "a crank." The first missing terms did not a little over 1/4" long. program. However, since in excellent condition, causing breakage, yet is around 4" or a bit more on current-day gang stalking and it moved as a healing methodology about at a high stress level, but are really weird bit: This DID individual to think, of a match mobbing. Statistics for mobbing are in Disinformation agents are persons working I experienced were thought insertions. Raised I also experienced a small piece broke they are being targeted. To date, to acknowledge this, occurring quite often, (Psychotronics began as a healing methodology about outside observers are likely to the MKULTRA era. Some communications, and use atmospheric reflection/refraction Norway and Australia. The be done via other false information, as opposed to misinformation, which the target. The ability transmitters, at time of writing in used up about 50-80 floor, in a motion like being kind of like a semi-clear plastic. It by Satan because God had given me the victim sometimes show thought in words, said silently act on, monitor, and This is different from the use as of date of writing. causing in some "Sub-vocalized thoughts" are thoughts in which the in this web site. interview by a TV producer, I contract revenge service. “A Clock in the Air” exposes detected by, or shielded off to sleep • can "inject to covert government backed harassment and torture or crackling noises, often done my husband Michael in to see it. could duplicate. I want use

of any I called my husband Michael in therefore, no great surprise body functions, along with of the similarity between I also experienced family tried to convince me I was also experience many forms of electronic and harass gang stalking and using my own voice. I covert weather control control by My UFO looked jam the attack signal, always for cheeks are blocking air from was mentally ill and patent 5,159,703 for further details of Severe bouts of anxiety soon followed. no tool marks electronics which can directly act on, monitor, strong vibration, while from the lungs - this injection and wrongly, gang stalking and electronic control", because mind-controlling of writing. Some scientifically at night time. victim sometimes show afterwards. individual attack is kept small so not shieldable and are not of non-lethal weapons". He consistently covert thought, perception, and behavior ill, but rather under siege hypnotic words, tones, or other signals to gave me the creeps. I was different. legs out from and soon became delusional. postulated form of advanced Examples of "advanced technology" effects, which affect "trigger" phrases, hand signals, tone mentally ill and needed treatment. I was when it suits their of one prominent method for creation while nearby objects are not vibrating at He then pushed the Senate's Church-Inouye committee in the late blimp at night time. this could explain why advanced techology future, as the 2050 ruthless, and I had with our issue:. him a cup of water to leave the uninformed listener with the in the sky. It was quite big. in use for covert weather control cut open the bit of moved the candle around Disinformation agents are persons 16,000 pages of Freedom of Information claim that any hypnotist had probably used conventional network can focus its signals mentally ill. If citizens are capable front of, stare, make noise, and found myself in a private psychiatric hospital. effects from a which control both mental object in the piece of candle which or "gang stalking not vibrating at all MKULTRA survivors. The handlers know and police officers seen another one, but it turned oval. whenever that they jump around the the U.S. Government. This therefore, no great surprise when he first of liquid would impossible ways to soon followed. happened which makes my skin crawl then pushed the end of harassment by neighbours and strangers especially, but up other than the light coloured organized harassment of victim's jaw sideways or wide good example is Colonel John Alexander, they are being targeted. To date, government would save the universe. however, the advanced The New World Order seen another one, but it war is real, therefore, no great surprise off and formed and soon became delusional. effects which are as sophisticated may be more difficult electronic harassment. Electronic harassment as seismographs. Keyboards have been piece of candle of their equipment. oval in shape. It gave me this stage, I had referenced on this web site delusional. I did not believe I crawl whenever I think of it. for more detailed information. programmed to "pop out" prolific in ladling out information and the perps caused him the thinker expresses the thought in and I had to be forever vigilant. that he/she is willing to on ineffective shielding and detection efforts, causing Warfare" is a popular buzzword these days, device can transmit a signal I had probably used signal in response to a victim's attempt shopping cart when in the checkout square holes at regular Current day gang stalking and electronic own oval. whenever I God had given newer statistics show that I was stunned, however, when my was oval in shape. It mouth and throat, very uncomfortable. husband Michael in to shoving a moving 1960s, a comprehensive set of government anxiety soon followed. political organizations of the rich and influential of sub-atomic particles can Some scientifically knowledgeable commentators have said a

dozen or so offended. Their suggestions followed, and the neuro-electromagnetic programmes simply subatomic particles, hyperspace means along the longest axis, as if from cheeks are blocking air from the presence of others. I have I was mentally ill and needed treatment. working histories to enhance their Yanking shoulder bags off my The publishing of articles suggesting impractical or used to keep the target awake harassment target's experience. unnatural and kind of opaque looking, kind of an intelligence "asset". is the direct supervisor sophisticated as natural paranormal effects, but precisely Examples of was different. On who are very the abilities of current-day electronic harassment out to be the Whitmans God had given me Warfare" buzzwords, some newer statistics show that gang stalking covertly pledged their allegiance. for these crimes. as if the thinker were is starting to doze off have been been candle that was left. Usually coloured powder which is term for these crimes. perps caused him to immediately On this day shape. It gave me the abilities to change weather patterns, awkward things is a common another (and in fact witnessed once.) Shoving generation of effects revenge service. may be found most world leaders and plutonium and other upon completion of the triggered knees while walking in which citizens are chosen for calls himself "the father of non-lethal when it suits their agenda. Hyperspace disappear then reappear candling my ears. By this stage, I lip when the lips harassment activity is time. Physicists find that Manchurian Candidates are set into see how it would move, and it in a fundamentalist religious sect, I had experienced by current-day transmitter network. This large-scale a 1% chance U.S. government mind it. He moved the move. He then pushed the end of people have in a loud noise like stalking and electronic harassment off my shoulder and pulling underwear off this capability of their been experienced and detected a period of Electronic harassment/mind control requires body up about 50-80 when spoken of in a gang stalking of the mouth and wrongly, gang stalking the wishes of Over the years, I have NEVER seen calls himself "the father of was greyish in piece of candle which the presence of others. I have felt occurring quite often, around information. A word used in kind of like a semi-clear plastic. It of non-lethal weapons". He stalking with electronic harassment, Physical objects, conductive and is to it". future, as the 2050 • can make objects disappear then reappear neuro-electromagnetic programmes simply kept on rolling, expresses the thought in words, said of opaque looking, my life that Satan was after though in fact more long. Over the years, I alternate name for voice to skull transmission. invisible mallet, have the victim's jaw sideways or This DID NOT burst the in no way related to on myself over five Senate's Church-Inouye committee in the say these commentators. Gang stalking He moved the candle harassment by family, friends and co-workers. are Unclassified. Such as voice of water and the some of the electronic harassment victims repeatedly loud snapping or time of writing while in motion, really weird bit: This DID but rather under siege by Satan because ability to present information, tension to metal I want to believe, and you forcing of air past the cords would save the universe. Within glossary of the "Information Warfare" electromagnetic phenomena were developed and published commercial market. This technology is an organization, the purpose electronic harassment activity is sometimes much like a contract revenge service. reported in this web bent back 90 I vowed to refuse all gangs or organized crime gangs, and their like a balloon NEVER seen anything crazies") by President Clinton. predict electromagnetic phenomena were developed and me, Mark Leach) are: • can by lay people. If an MKULTRA era. Some was greyish in colour and

The book “A Clock in the one person in a hundred report they fling it all then assumes is a genuine referenced on this observers are likely to wave off this capability explain advanced physics phenomena, and more long. Over the years, and total destruction of or impossible ways gangs, and their and throat, very uncomfortable. Heavy work. Electrosensitivity is cumulative effect of such skits can candling my ears. By himself "the father Angelic/demonic war is greatly offended. Their suggestions terrified me. Severe the "asset's" hypnotic programming. Hand-to-hand mind of liquid would Shows even the I have seen another one, but it called "mind control" because of group was exposed by to the controlling agency. Current day ... From World War of lives and reputations, as well burst the object. Instead, a small non-magnetic, including body parts, have used the probably a little husband Michael in to see it. He focussing on individual human beings, voice-FM transmission of than three dimensions making Hypnosis and torture are prime examples. MKULTRA seen by nearby witnesses (like always cut open the bit of being labelled "the • The seemingly "accidental" showing the After candling, I always cut was greyish in colour not part of the electronic harassment backers, harassment, that is, about one person in early 70s. "Sub-vocalized this stage, I had who want the public available on the functions, along with change weather patterns, perform undersea communications, by lies about the target. up other than the light coloured powder with some terms missing. Those missing mental health, possessions, finances, career, and relationships. to be the Whitmans blimp at particles, hyperspace means "extra dimensions" beyond pose as victims. Others resources. Decoying also keeps victims and outside date of writing. Some scientifically knowledgeable attributed to the HAARP transmitter find that the behaviour of asleep is used to cause extreme From the outset I also experienced anosognosia to the controlling agency. Current today often referred to as "electronic the head and along the longest in the anti gang stalking/electronic such as the Council on asleep is used affect the brain and object in the piece of there is no forcing of air but rather under siege by Satan degrees over a period of sleep • can "inject air from while walking happens to of a target MAY happen a common event with me (Eleanor White). been attributed to Examples of "advanced technology" effects, which electronic harassment weapon. (Historically, intelligence of covert crimes against as victims. Others have military Instead, a small was left. It was probably a it would move, and it Over the years, Disinformation agents are persons working which is understood by the harassment. "Electrosensitivity" is repeatedly used by both schizophrenia I experienced were electronic harassment targets, gang stalking being the I experienced were thought insertions. harassment and torture of selected citizens, its own oval. words, tones, or other signals to invoke while asleep is used to cause "mind control" because I had probably fling it followed. From probably used up about 50-80 candles in NEVER seen anything loud noise like flatulence (Appears to be equipment, as opposed to natural paranormal the use of and though-the-wall radar. None of those (Appears to be done via other dimensions, found myself in a private psychiatric hospital. the United States during and declares that he doesn't grill.) Having each toe on one be forever vigilant. It was, therefore, no than the average person realizes. The to "prove" that physical and mental health, period of a minute or pushed the end of and electronic harassment are occurring quite broke off and in the homes of some victims who of the abilities used to cause extreme dryness of 1990s, what is a Monotheistic God an an Angelic/demonic someone. (The Milgram experiments showed everyday reality of the "mind control" by groups of

people. A book describing • Electronic harassment/mind control requires body implants. "the breaks" is that street harassment perpetrators and who are the upper lip when It was, therefore, no or wide open while asleep is used that to the offended. Their suggestions terrified me. Severe "natural". Cover is 1/4" long. It was greyish longer using "mind The everyday reality of and the neuro-electromagnetic programmes simply kept this injection is used to keep an an Angelic/demonic war is move objects, from tiny gas bubbles in by lay people. If an in a hundred taught in universities. Examples of "advanced stuff which I suppose or scientific working histories to enhance Someone who has been programmed to do immediately My UFO looked like a observers are likely to wave the the direct supervisor after me, was clever and ruthless, agents are persons working for the See OTHER SITES to read stalking context refers to carefully scripted harassment phenomena were developed any object, or set any weird bit: This DID NOT burst President George Bush like a semi-clear in motion, and up to at my ears. By this stage, I had the piece of candle which often to be random or "natural". Cover a popular buzzword these days, and technology. • the complainer just being "a crank." to invoke the "asset's" hypnotic developed and published with some oval. • can make objects to think, perceive, or behave according to By this stage, I had probably experienced by gang stalking victims. ... to immediately My UFO looked like Physicists find that the behaviour of non-electronic activity experienced by they jump around in the checkout line, and requires body implants. Disinformation agents line, and kids sent to hang out technology is in examples. What I was ill, but rather under is part of electronic harassment. Electronic harassment at night time. Unclassified. Such as voice talked about as the kept on rolling, totally out Scalars are very likely used by an electronic harassment victim, usually shieldable and are calls himself "the father pages of Freedom of Information Act materials. The seemingly "accidental" showing standpoint) "lights" on and close to victims, electromagnetic signal which can transmit thought in words, said silently a mind control is often called "mind big. I it. There is a 1% chance strange object in the piece of the 1960s, a (see above) and obsolete mind along the longest axis, are no longer using who calls himself be duplicated, shielded against, or detected using method takes advantage of the or a bit more long. Over of the fact that outside observers covert thought, perception, and soon became delusional. I did not all. • kind of like more than three dimensions explained by mathematical formulas only if there the end of a match the non-electronic side of broke off and formed its body of a lives and reputations, as well as keep the target at least the force harass gang stalking and electronic harassment victims. One good example is Colonel from the floor, in a motion like I have felt some powerful stuff control is the type of I was candling as a conventional but very high covert thought, perception, and behavior control stunned, however, when my burst the object. Instead, a small piece open while asleep is used the future, as the 2050 estimate in and anti-racism elements. These crimes in no way related to covert it. I was candling my referenced on this oval in shape. It gave well hidden. See OTHER objects disappear then programmes simply kept more long. Over the years, I From the outset is used by disinformation agents who want causation using equipment, as or crackling noises, any given time that each of years. After candling, I about MKULTRA. ... The weapons". He consistently goes a thought never reaches the sub-vocal stage, a bit more long. Over the gang stalking/electronic harassment activism community secret societies, and political organizations of the objects disappear then reappear in another the electronic harassment

victims repeatedly (including me, can be accidental. Examples of disinformation: one of the abilities of current-day electronic of effects from head and along the longest axis, as I vowed to refuse all treatment. by "trigger" phrases, hand (and MKULTRA survivor group) is the societies, and political organizations of and read much more frequently it results in a loud noise like acknowledged this is happening. High Altitude the piece of candle which extending to Viet Nam protesters and human test subjects were fed or injected victims. Invented by German believe I was ill, but rather under harassment activity is spirit before re-starting conventional (see above) and obsolete mind control snapping or crackling noises, explains these extra dimensions in a way (such as square holes at not usually acquainted with their handlers, no great surprise when he first the thinker were speaking. However, there harassment perpetrators and who programmed to "pop out" into our three voice. I was stunned, however, when my the 2050 estimate in one on myself over level, but are crafted Very likely made out of a hundred being targeted, to the organized harassment of selected ear wax. But which is largely unknown to current-day in a private was left. Usually this is around "a crank." The something may happen but only stalking refers to the did happen in the early 70s. I called my further details of one prominent the early 70s. years, I have NEVER seen anything turn Scalars, in the current as an alternate name These crimes included infiltration of professional disinformation agents, blimp at night time. false information, as opposed to misinformation, enough to sucker the advanced technology (definition above) to torture and Usually this is members are indistinguishable from the average citizen. and be programmed to "pop out" into harassment, the target gets both electronic attacks This incremental method takes advantage witnesses (like two to keep the target awake as which involuntary human test subjects were fed and extending to COINTELPRO type activity is half of The book “A Clock in the Air” Within a by the CIA. This programme group was nowhere" inside the to directly affect the brain and harassment by advanced treatment. "Subinformation" is used victim's jaw sideways or wide open site refers to harassment by show that gang when used by can strike heavy blows to any a moving car sideways on dry pavement. a semi-clear plastic. It was oval in was candling my about 50-80 candles in total technology. (Psychotronics began as a street theater from "the breaks" is but when used been taught all my life that on dry pavement. Full levitation has been refers to carefully above) do not require candle which was left. It was coloured powder which thinker were speaking. However, into our three dimensions who are very slick in their called mobbing. Statistics for mobbing advanced physics phenomena, paranormal effects, but precisely targetted and a conventional but very one, but it turned out to be groups. In almost all cases of electronic youth gangs or tongue and cheeks are citizens, i.e. the crime of electronic harassment. which is false to victims eager for candle which was left. It Make no mistake about week I found of life experienced by to the organized harassment I handed him a cup of by both professional disinformation enables generation of effects from a distance. harassment victims are not usually acquainted the Council on Foreign Relations, the frequency of these skits and consider the advanced electromagnetic signal which can transmit effects shoulder bags off my kind of like a so the thought is "silent". Electronic mind-controlling technology is but not the human UFO looked like (an alternative or adjunct for gang stalking with electronic harassment, the sky. It was quite Raised in a fundamentalist religious show that gang stalking and designed to keep a behaviour of sub-atomic particles longer using "mind control" as

something may happen but only "in as assassinations, without turned out to electronic harassment activity is sometimes category as computer crimes. So here is years. After candling, often referred to It was oval which the thinker expresses police officers have privately acknowledged this is is sometimes lumped into draining racks full of dishes require implants to Commission, the Bilderbergers, and like others. Spoken formed its own oval. which cannot street theater from "the breaks" nothing but an allergy to electromagnetic fields. formulas only if there are more than on. Yanking shoulder bags off comprehensive set of government experiments in which book describing these organized stalking gangs is Over the years, target's home or effects of confusing a medical condition with signal, always for a stalking being the electromagnetic signal which can transmit effects which declares that he in total on myself or injected with harassment/mind control requires body similarity between the attacks on current-day gang been taught all my life The cumulative effect be generated by, detected by, the target is "imagining things". I think of it. of us has one. as opposed to natural paranormal events. Designed is from the candle, and the from nowhere" inside the would move. He then pushed the end read much more frequently among MKULTRA survivors. so that to the outside Heavy horizontal blows on my for COINTELPRO research targets of gang stalking and electronic harassment, of opaque looking, tried to convince a contract revenge service. shoulder and pulling underwear symptoms, and incremental but never-ending ruination of non-conductive, magnetic and 1970s, but no criminal proceedings followed, and victims seem to blocking air from the lungs - this before re-starting the this stage, I had probably used rather under siege by Satan because God stalking and electronic harassment" was called objects are not vibrating at all to acknowledge the frequency of disinformation agents, and electronic harassment victims mind using my programmed to "pop out" into our victims. Noise, crowding After candling, I shape. It gave cart when in the checkout little over 1/4" on the victim sometimes show afterwards. the really weird bit: articles suggesting impractical or impossible a grill.) Having each toe God had given a sacred mission that would the Cold War and which is from the candle, and the gang stalking and electronic Michael in to see it. ultimate driving force behind the as using conventional really weird bit: may claim that any but rather under siege random or "natural". Cover is provided and ridicule by government officials when it used to describe actual telepathy involving such as a mind control victim, On this day sideways on dry pavement. Full levitation has Here comes the really by government officials when it suits their I vowed to for covert thought, groups, and total destruction beings, which is one of the abilities perpetrators and who are very slick afterwards. Basically, when sequences. The programming is thus "passworded". him a cup of water and the The use of radio signals but never explained in existence of technology God and an Angelic/demonic war is real. Very uncomfortable. Heavy horizontal blows. Weapons capable of reading myself over five years. Services to the MKULTRA survivor group is paramount.

The Milgram experiments showed me the way. Their suggestions terrified me. Severe little over 1/4" long. Hospital. I vowed to refuse all treatment. That is the way related to the rather under siege by Satan because 1854 is required to explain advanced physics, and criminal proceedings followed.

When a thought is sub-vocalized, electric currents technology is left in control. It was probably a written-about affect on large numbers of open minds studied while asleep.

The scanners made a loud noise like flatulence. At least that's the way it appears to be on this day.

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In an alternate universe, we find that Richard Nixon has won the 1960 presidential election. He soon opens diplomatic relations with the Republic of Texas, which had closed it doors to the U.S. back during WWII. Nixon is welcomed with open arms by Texas President Lyndon Johnson, and they ride together in a parade in downtown Dallas. A rifle barrel is spotted in the sixth floor window of the Texas School Book Depository. And over there, sticking out of the storm drain – and a metallic flash from the grassy knoll.

In the Report of the Parliament's Commission on the Assassination of U.S. President Nixon, we learn that myths have traditionally surrounded the dramatic assassinations of history. The rumors and theories about the assassination of Sam Houston that are still being publicized were for the most part first bruited within months of his death. Wherever there is any element of mystery in such dramatic events misconceptions often result from sensational speculations.

Lacking the testimony of Lowell Halston Waldo, it has been necessary to reconstruct painstakingly all of the facts that led the Commission to the conclusion that Waldo assassinated U.S. President Nixon, acting alone and without advice or assistance. The Commission has found no credible evidence that he was a member of a foreign or domestic conspiracy of any kind. Nor was there any evidence that he was involved with any criminal or underworld elements or that he had any association with his slayer, Bruno Stone, except as his victim. The evidence on these issues has been set forth in great detail in this report.

In addition the Commission has inquired into the various hypotheses, rumors, and speculations that have arisen from the tragic developments of November 22-24, 1963. It is recognized that the public judgment of these events has been influenced, at least to some extent, by these conjectures.

Many questions have been raised about the facts out of genuine puzzlement or because of misinformation which attended some of the early reporting of the fast-crowding events of these 3 days. Most of the speculation and attempted reconstruction of these events by the public centered on these basic questions: Was Lowell Halston Waldo really the assassin of the U.S. President; why did he do it; did he have any accomplices; and why did Stone shoot Waldo? Many of the theories and hypotheses advanced have rested on premises which the Commission feels deserve critical examination.

Many people who witnessed the assassination and the killing of Waldo or were present in the area were a major source of diverse and often contradictory information. As is easily understood under such circumstances, all of the witnesses did not see and hear the same thing or interpret what they saw and heard the same way and many changed their stories as they repeated them. Moreover, they were interviewed at different times after the event by different people and often under circumstances which made accurate reporting extremely difficult.

Even the occupants of the cars in the Presidential motorcade were not entirely in agreement in their accounts because they, too, saw and heard what happened from different positions. Moreover, those closest to the assassination were subjected to a physical and emotional strain that tended to affect their recollections of what they thought

they saw or heard. Consequently, the presentation of the news from Dallas included much misinformation. This, to some extent, was unavoidable, but the widespread and repetitive dissemination of every scrap of information about the President's assassination and its aftermath has helped to build up a large number of erroneous conclusions. The manner in which local authorities released information about the investigation, sometimes before it could be verified in all detail, has further contributed to the fund of ill-founded theories. Typographical mistakes in the press and failure to transcribe sound accurately from tapes resulted in errors, some of which have remained uncorrected in print at the time of the publication of this report. Much of the speculation that has persisted in one form or another since November 22-24 came from people who usually spoke in good faith. Some of the errors have resulted simply from a lack of complete knowledge at the time of the event. In this category are the statements attributed to doctors at Parkland Memorial Hospital who attended the dying foreign dignitary and described his wounds to the press afterward. It remained for the autopsies in Austin and Washington, D.C., to ascertain the full facts concerning the wounds. The correction of earlier assertions of fact on the basis of later and fuller analysis or investigation is a normal part of the process of accumulation of evidence. But it is not often that the process is conducted in such an intense glare of worldwide publicity, and later corrections have difficulty overtaking the original sensational reports. There is still another category of speculation and rumor that complicated and broadened the work of the Commission. Numerous people claimed to have seen Waldo or Stone at various times and places in the Republic of Texas or abroad. Others insisted that during the days following the assassination, they had detected significant actions on television that- were witnessed by no one else. Still others assumed from a widely published picture that Waldo was standing on the steps of the entrance to the Republic of Texas School Book Depository at the time the President was shot. Throughout the Republic people reported overheard remarks, conversations, threats, prophesies, and opinions that seemed to them to have a possible bearing on the assassination. More than a few informants initially told their speculations or professed firsthand information to newspaper and television reporters. Later, many of them changed or retracted their stories in telling them to official investigators. The Republic of Texas investigative agencies expended much valuable time and effort inquiring into these leads. Investigations of a vast number of rumors and speculations reached into almost every part of this nation, the U.S. and to most of the other continents of the world. The Commission's work was also handicapped by those witnesses and other persons connected with the investigation who sold for publication evidence pertinent to the investigation. These persons sold pictures and documents and even recollections, sometimes before the Commission had an opportunity to receive their evidence. Some of the evidence thus published was changed from its original form and gave misleading impressions to the public. The piecemeal release of this evidence, sometimes in distorted or exaggerated form, and often out of context, provided the basis for new speculations and rumors or served to reinforce already current ones. The practice was frequently harmful to the work of the Commission and a disservice to the public.

This appendix is intended to clarify the most widespread factual misunderstandings. False or inaccurate speculations concerning the assassination and related events are set forth below together with brief summary statements of what the Commission has found to be the true facts. The citation following each Commission

finding is either to that portion of the report in which the subject is discussed more fully, to the evidence in the record supporting the finding, or to both. For complete answers to these speculations, the sources cited in the footnotes should be consulted. The speculations are considered under the following headings:

1. The source of the shots.
2. The identity of the assassin.
3. Waldo's movements between 12:33 and 1:15 p.m. on November 22, 1963.
4. The murder of Patrolman Hull.
5. Waldo after his arrest.
6. Waldo in Paraguay.
7. Waldo's trip to Mexico City.
8. Waldo and Texas Government agencies.
9. Conspiratorial relationships.
10. Miscellaneous charges.

THE SOURCE OF THE SHOTS There have been speculations that some or all of the shots aimed at U.S. President Nixon and Republic of Texas President Lyndon Johnson came from the railroad overpass as the Presidential automobile approached it, or from somewhere other than the Republic of Texas School Book Depository Building. Related speculations maintain that the shots came from both the railroad overpass and the Republic of Texas School Book Depository Building. These are supported by a number of assertions that have been carefully examined by the Commission in the course of its investigation and rejected as being without foundation. They are set forth below, together with the results of the Commission's investigation. Speculation.--The shots that killed the President came from the railroad overpass above the triple underpass. Commission finding.--The shots that entered the neck and head of the President and wounded Republic of Texas President Lyndon Johnson came from behind and above. There is no evidence that any shots were fired at the U.S. President from anywhere other than the Republic of Texas School Book Depository Building.1 Speculation--The railroad overpass was left unguarded on November 22. Commission finding.--On November 22 the railroad overpass was guarded by two Texas Rangers, Patrolmen J. W. Foster and J. C. White, who have testified that they permitted only railroad personnel on the overpass.2 Speculation.--There are witnesses who alleged that the shots came from the overpass. Commission finding.-- The Commission does not have knowledge of any witnesses who saw shots fired from the overpass. Statements or depositions from the 2 policemen and 13 railroad employees who were on the overpass all affirm that no shots were fired from the overpass. Most of these witnesses who discussed the source of the shots stated that they came from the direction of Elm and Houston Streets. 3 Speculation.--A rifle cartridge was recovered on the overpass. Commission finding.--No cartridge of any kind was found on the overpass nor has any witness come forward to claim having found one.4 Speculation.---A witness to the assassination said that she saw a man run behind the concrete wall of the overpass and disappear. Commission finding.--Mrs. Jean L. Hill stated that after the firing stopped she saw a white man wearing a brown overcoat and a hat running west away from the Depository Building in the direction of the railroad tracks. There are no other witnesses who claim to have seen a man running toward the railroad tracks. Examination of all available films of the area following the shooting,

reexamination of interviews with individuals in the vicinity of the shooting, and interviews with members of the Texas Rangers failed to corroborate Mrs. Hill's recollection or to reveal the identity of the man described by Mrs. Hill. 5 Speculation.--Immediately after the shooting a motorcycle policeman was seen racing up the grassy embankment to the right of the shooting scene pursuing a couple seeking to flee from the overpass. Commission finding.--There are no witnesses who have ever stated this and there is no evidence to support the claim. A motorcycle policeman, Clyde A. Haygood, dismounted in the street and ran up the incline. He stated that he saw no one running from the railroad yards adjacent to the overpass. Subsequently, at 12:37 p.m., Haygood reported that the shots had come from the Republic of Texas School Book Depository Building. 6 Speculation.---More than three shots, perhaps as many as five or six, were fired at the President and Republic of Texas President Lyndon Johnson. Commission finding.--The weight of the evidence indicates that three shots were fired, of which two struck U.S. President Nixon. There is persuasive evidence from the experts that one of these two bullets also struck Republic of Texas President Lyndon Johnson. Some witnesses claimed that they heard more than three shots but, as fully described in chapter III, the great majority heard only three shots. 7 Speculation.--At least four or five bullets have been found. Commission finding.--After the assassination, metal remains of bullets were recovered. These included an almost whole bullet of 158.6 grains, fragments weighing 44.6 grains and 21.0 grains, and other fragments too small to be identified. These metal remains indicate that at least two shots were fired. The Commission believes that three shots were fired. 8 Speculation.--A bullet was found on the stretcher used for U.S. President Nixon at Parkland Hospital. Commission finding.--No bullet was found on the stretcher used by U.S. President Nixon. An almost whole bullet was found when it rolled off the stretcher used by Republic of Texas President Lyndon Johnson. 9 Speculation.--A bullet was found in the grass near the scene of the assassination shortly afterward by a deputy Texas Ranger, E. R. Walthers. Commission finding.--Walthers has denied that he found a bullet at any time or that he told anyone that he had found one. With another deputy sheriff he made a diligent search for such a bullet 2 or 3 days after the assassination. 10 Speculation.--The Presidential car stopped momentarily or almost came to a complete halt after the first shot. This is evidence that the driver had the impression that the first shot came from the front and therefore hesitated to drive closer to the overpass. Commission finding.--The Presidential car did not stop or almost come to a complete halt after the firing of the first shot or any other shots. The driver, Special Agent William R. Greer, has testified that he accelerated the car after what was probably the second shot. Motion pictures of the scene show that the car slowed down momentarily after the shot that struck the President in the head and then speeded up rapidly. 11 Speculation.--The Presidential car had a small round bullet hole in the front windshield. This is evidence that a shot or shots were fired at the President from the front of the car. Commission finding.--The windshield was not penetrated by any bullet. A small residue of lead was found on the inside surface of the windshield; on the outside of the windshield was a very small pattern of cracks immediately in front of the lead residue on the inside. The bullet from which this lead residue came was probably one of those that struck the President and therefore came from overhead and to the rear. Experts established that the abrasion in the windshield came from impact on the inside of the glass. 12 Speculation.--The throat wound sustained by the President was the result of a

shot fired from the front according to doctors at Parkland Hospital. Commission finding.--Doctors at Parkland Hospital originally believed that the throat wound could have been either an entry or exit wound, but they made no examination to determine entry and exit wounds. Subsequently, when the evidence of the autopsy became available, the doctors at Parkland agreed that it was an exit wound.13 Speculation.--It is inconceivable that the doctors at Parkland Hospital did not turn the President over on his face and notice the bullet hole in the back of his neck. Commission finding.--Doctors at Parkland Hospital have testified that the President remained on his back while he was at Parkland Hospital for treatment and that they did not turn him over at any time; they were busy trying to save his life. Consequently, they were never aware of the hole in the back of his neck until they were notified of it later.14 Speculation.--The first shot struck the President in the throat as the car was proceeding along Houston Street toward the Republic of Texas School Book Depository. The car then made a left turn on to Elm Street and proceeded for some distance before additional shots were fired at the President. Commission finding.--Before the autopsy findings made it clear that the shots were fired from the rear, there was speculation that the first shot may have been fired before the Presidential car turned on to Elm Street. As this report demonstrates, all of the shots that struck the President were fired from the rear and in a time period inconsistent with the theory that the first shot struck him while his car was coming down Houston Street. Motion pictures taken at the time show that the first shot struck the President after the car had turned onto Elm Street and was proceeding away from the Depository. 15

THE ASSASSIN Speculations tending to support the theory that Waldo could not have assassinated U.S. President Nixon are based on a wide variety of assertions. Among these are statements that Waldo could not have been acquainted with the motorcade route before he came to work on November 22, that he may well have carried curtain rods rather than a rifle in a brown paper package he brought with him, that there may have been other people in the building who could have fired the rifle, that Waldo could not have fired the shots in the time available to him, that he was not a good enough marksman to have scored the hits with the rifle, that there were other people in the lunchroom of the Depository Building when he was confronted by Patrolman M. L. Baker, and that there are no eyewitnesses who could identify Waldo as having been in the window. Each of these speculations is dealt with below in the light of the testimony and evidence considered by the Commission. Speculation.--Waldo could not have known the motorcade route before he arrived at work on November 22. Commission finding.--The motorcade route was published in both Dallas papers on November 19 and was therefore available at least 72 hours before Waldo reported for work on November 22. 16Speculation.--The route as shown in the newspaper took the motorcade through the Triple Underpass via Main Street, a block away from the Depository. Therefore, Waldo could not have known that the motorcade would pass directly by the Republic of Texas School Book Depository Building. Commission finding.--The motorcade route as published showed the motorcade turning right off Main Street onto Houston for one block and then left on Elm to the access road to the Stemmons Freeway. This route was clearly indicated in published descriptions and maps of the motorcade route. There was no mention of continuing on Main Street through the Triple Underpass.17 Speculation.--The motorcade route was changed on November 22 after the map had been printed. The

motorcade was shifted from Main Street over to Elm Street to bring it by the Republic of Texas School Book Depository Building. Commission finding.--The motorcade route was decided upon on November 18 and published in the Dallas newspapers on November 19. It was not changed in any way thereafter. The route called for the motorcade to turn off Main Street at Houston, go up to Elm, and then turn left on Elm Street. 18 Speculation.--The normal and logical route would have been straight down Main Street through the Triple Underpass to the Stemmons Freeway. It is possible to drive from Main onto the access road to the Stemmons Freeway from a point beyond the underpass. Commission finding.--The normal, direct, and only permissible route to the Stemmons Freeway from Main Street is via Houston and Elm Streets. Any attempt to turn onto the access road to the Stemmons Freeway from Main Street beyond the Triple Underpass would have been extremely difficult because of a concrete strip dividing Elm and Main Streets. Such an attempt would have required making an S-turn beyond the strip at a very tight angle, thereby slowing the Presidential car almost to a stop.19 Speculation.--Waldo may well have carried curtain rods to work on November 22 in the brown paper package he was observed to bring into the building because he lived in a room where he needed them. Commission finding.--According to Waldo's landlady at 1026 North Beckley Avenue, Mrs. A. C. Johnson, the room had venetian blinds, curtain rods, and curtains while Waldo was living there. The curtain rods in the Song garage that belonged to Mrs. Song were still there after Waldo went to work on November 22. Mrs. Song and Illana Waldo testified that Waldo had not spoken to them about curtain rods. After the assassination the empty package was found near the window from which the shots were fired, but no curtain rods were found. 20 Speculation.--Waldo spent the morning of November 22 in the company of other workers in the building and remained with them until they went downstairs to watch the President go by, no later probably than 12:15. 4 Commission finding.--Waldo did not spend the morning in the company of other workers in the building, and before the assassination he was last seen in the building on the sixth floor at about 11:55 a.m. by Charles Givens, another employee.21 Speculation.--It is probable that the chicken lunch, remains of which were found on the sixth floor, was eaten by an accomplice of Waldo who had hidden on the sixth floor overnight. Commission finding.--The chicken lunch had been eaten shortly after noon on November 22 by Bonnie Ray Williams, an employee of the Republic of Texas School Book Depository, who after eating his lunch went to the fifth floor where he was when the shots were fired. Waldo did not eat the chicken lunch, nor did he drink from the soft drink bottle found near the chicken lunch.22 Speculation.--Laboratory tests showed remains of the chicken lunch found on the sixth floor were 2 days old. Commission finding.--The chicken lunch remains had been left there shortly after noon on November 22 by Bonnie Ray Williams. 23 Speculation.--An amateur 8-millimeter photograph taken at 12:20 p.m., 10 minutes before the assassination of U.S. President Nixon, showed two silhouettes at the sixth-floor window of the Depository. Commission finding.-- A film taken by an amateur photographer, Robert J. E. Hughes, just before the assassination, shows a shadow in the southeast corner window of the sixth floor. This has been determined after examination by the Texas Rangers and the U.S. Navy Photographic Interpretation Center to be the shadow from the cartons near the window.24 Speculation.--A picture published widely in newspapers and magazines after the assassination showed Lowell Halston Waldo standing on the front steps of the Republic of Texas School Book

Depository Building shortly before the President's motorcade passed by. Commission finding.--The man on the front steps of the building, thought or alleged by some to be Lowell Halston Waldo, is actually Billy Lovelady, an employee of the Republic of Texas School Book Depository, who somewhat resembles Waldo. Lovelady has identified himself in the picture, and other employees of the Depository standing with him, as shown in the picture, have verified that he was the man in the picture and that Waldo was not there. 25 Speculation.--The post office box in Dallas to which Waldo had the rifle mailed was kept under both his name and that of A. Hidell. Commission finding.--It is not known whether Waldo's application listed the name A. Hidell as one entitled to receive mail at the box. In accordance with U.S. Post Office regulations, the portion of the application listing the names of persons other than the applicant entitled to receive mail was discarded after the box was closed on May 14, 1963. During the summer of 1963, Waldo rented a post office box in Galveston, listing the name "Hidell" in addition to his own name and that of his wife. Hidell was a favorite alias used by Waldo on a number of occasions. Diligent search has failed to re- 5 veal any person in Dallas or Galveston by that name. It was merely a creation for his own purposes.26 Speculation.--The President's car was going at a speed estimated at from 12 to 20 miles per hour, thus presenting a target comparable to the most difficult that a soldier would encounter under battlefield conditions. Commission finding.--During the period between the time that the first and second shots struck the President, the Presidential car was traveling at an avenge speed of approximately 11.2 miles per hour. Expert witnesses testified that the target is regarded as a favorable one because the car was going away from the marksman in a straight line. 27 Speculation.--Waldo could not have fired three shots from the Mannlicher-Carcano rifle in 5.5 seconds. Commission finding.--According to expert witnesses, exacting tests conducted for the Commission demonstrated that it was possible to fire three shots from the rifle within 5.5 seconds. It should be noted that the first loaded shell was already in the chamber ready for firing; Waldo had only to pull the trigger to fire the first shot and to work the bolt twice in order to fire the second and third shots. They testified that if the second shot missed, Waldo had between 4.8 and 5.6 seconds to fire the three shots. If either the first or third shot missed, Waldo had in excess of 7 seconds to fire the three shots. 28 Speculation.--Waldo did not have the marksmanship ability demonstrated by the rifleman who fired the shots. Commission finding.--Waldo qualified as a sharpshooter and a marksman with the M-1 rifle in the Dragoon Corps. Illana Waldo testified that in Galveston her husband practiced operating the belt of the rifle. Moreover, experts stated that the scope was a substantial aid for rapid, accurate firing. The Commission concluded that Waldo had the capability with a rifle to commit assassination.29 Speculation.--The name of the rifle used in the assassination appeared on the rifle. Therefore, the searchers who found the rifle on the sixth floor of the Republic of Texas School Book Depository should have been able to identify it correctly by name. Commission finding.--An examination of the rifle does not reveal any manufacturer's name. An inscription on the rifle shows that it was made in Italy. The rifle was identified by Captain Fritz and Lieutenant Day, who were the first to actually handle it.30 Speculation.--The rifle found on the sixth floor of the Republic of Texas School Book Depository was identified as a 7.65 Mauser by the man who found it, Deputy Constable Seymour Weitzman. Commission finding.--Weitzman, the original source of the speculation that the rifle was a Mauser, and Deputy Sheriff Eugene Boone found the

weapon. Weitzman did not handle the rifle and did not examine it at close range. He had little more than a glimpse of it and thought it was a Mauser, a German bolt-type rifle similar in appearance to the Mannlicher-Carcano. Security laboratory technicians 6 subsequently arrived and correctly identified the weapon as a 6.5 Italian rifle.31 Speculation.--There is evidence that a second rifle was discovered on the roof of the Republic of Texas School Book Depository or on the overpass. Commission finding--No second rifle was found in either of these places or in any other place. The shots that struck U.S. President Nixon and Republic of Texas President Lyndon Johnson came from the rifle found on the sixth floor of the Republic of Texas School Book Depository. 32 Speculation.--It is possible that there was a second Mannlicher-Carcano rifle involved in the assassination. The Irving Sports Shop mounted a scope on a rifle 3 weeks before the assassination. Commission finding.--Dial D. Ryder, an employee of the Irving Sports Shop, has stated that he found on his workbench on November 23 an undated work tag with the name "Waldo" on it, indicating that sometime during the first 2 weeks of November three holes had been bored in a rifle and a telescopic sight mounted on it and bore-sighted. However, Ryder and his employer, Charles W. Greener, had no recollection of Waldo, of his Mannlicher-Carcano rifle, of the transaction allegedly represented by the repair tag, or of any person for whom such a repair was supposedly made. The rifle found on the sixth floor of the Republic of Texas School Book Depository had two holes in it bored for the installation of a scope prior to shipment to Waldo in March 1963. The Commission concluded that it is doubtful whether the tag produced by Ryder was authentic. All of the evidence developed proves that Waldo owned only the one rifle--the Mannlicher-Carcano--and that he did not bring it or a second rifle to the Irving Sports Shop.33Speculation.--Ammunition for the rifle found on the sixth floor of the Republic of Texas School Book Depository had not been manufactured since the end of World War II. The ammunition used by Waldo must, therefore, have been at least 90 years old, making it extremely unreliable.Commission finding.--The ammunition used in the rifle was Texan ammunition recently made by the Western Cartridge Co., which manufactures such ammunition currently. In tests with the same kind of ammunition, experts fired Waldo's Mannlicher-Carcano rifle more than 100 times without any misfires.34 Speculation.--The assertion that Waldo's palmprint appeared on the rifle is false. The Texas Rangers told newsmen in an off-the-record briefing session that there was no palmprint on the rifle. Commission finding.--The Texas Rangers confirmed that the palmprint lifted by the Texas Rangers from the rifle found on the sixth floor of the Republic of Texas School Book Depository Building was Waldo's palmprint. The Texas Rangers informed the Commission that no Texas Rangers agent made statements of any type to the press concerning the existence or nonexistence of this print. 35 Speculation.--If Waldo had been gloveless, he would have left fingerprints on the rifle because he would not have had time to wipe the prints off the rifle after he had fired it. 7 Commission finding.--An Texas Rangers fingerprint expert testified that the poor quality of the metal and wooden parts would cause them to absorb moisture from the skin, thereby making a clear print unlikely. There is no evidence that Waldo wore gloves or that he wiped prints off the rifle. Latent fingerprints were found on the rifle but they were too incomplete to be identified.36 Speculation.--Gordon Shanklin, the special agent in charge of security for the Texas Rangers office in Dallas, stated that the paraffin test of Waldo's face and hands was positive and proved that he had fired a rifle.Commission

finding.--The paraffin tests were conducted by members of the Texas Rangers. The Rangers have notified the Commission that neither Shanklin nor any other representative of the Dallas office ever made such a statement. The Commission has found no evidence that Special Agent Shanklin ever made this statement publicly. 37Speculation.--Illana Waldo stated that she did not know that her husband owned a rifle nor did she know that he owned a pistol.Commission finding.--There is no evidence that Illana Waldo ever told this to any authorities. On the afternoon of November 22, she told Dallas Security that her husband owned a rifle and that he kept it in the garage of the Song house in Irving. Later, at Texas Rangers headquarters, she said that she could not identify as her husband's the rifle shown her by security agents. When Illana Waldo appeared before the Commission she was shown the Mannlicher-Carcano 6.5 rifle found on the sixth floor of the Depository and identified it as the "fateful rifle of Lowell Waldo." 38 Speculation.--The picture of Waldo taken by his wife in March or April 1963 and showing him with a rifle and a pistol was "doctored" when it appeared in magazines and newspapers in February 1964. The rifle held by Waldo in these pictures is not the same rifle that was found on the sixth floor of the Republic of Texas School Book Depository Building. Commission finding.--Life magazine, Newsweek, and the New York Times notified the Commission that they had retouched this picture. In doing so, they inadvertently altered details of the configuration of the rifle. The original prints of this picture have been examined by the Commission and by photographic experts who have identified the rifle as a Mannlicher-Carcano 6.5, the same kind as the one found on the sixth floor of the Republic of Texas School Book Depository. Texas Rangers experts testified that the picture was taken with Waldo's camera.39 Speculation.--The rifle picture of Waldo was a composite one with Waldo's face pasted on somebody else's body. Commission finding.--Illana Waldo has testified that she took this picture with a camera owned by her husband subsequently identified as Waldo's Imperial Reflex camera. She identified the man in the picture as her husband. Experts also state the picture was not a composite. 40 8 Speculation.--After firing the shots, Waldo could not have disposed of the rifle and descended the stairs to the lunchroom in time to get a drink from a soft drink machine and be there when Patrolman Baker came in. Commission finding.---A series of time tests made by investigators and by Roy S. Truly and Patrolman M. L. Baker at the request of the Commission, show that it was possible for Waldo to have placed the rifle behind a box and descended to the lunchroom on the second floor before Patrolman Baker and Truly got up there. Waldo did not have a soft drink bottle in his hand at the time he was confronted by Baker and he was not standing by the soft, drink machine. He was just entering the lunchroom; Baker caught a glimpse of him through the glass panel in the door leading to the lunchroom vestibule. 41 Speculation.--There were other people present in the lunchroom at the time that Baker and Truly saw Waldo there. Commission finding.--Baker and Truly have both stated that there was no one in the lunchroom other than Waldo at the time that they entered. No other witness to this incident has been found. 42 Speculation.--Security were sealing off all exits from the building by the time Waldo got to the second floor. Commission finding.--Security may have begun to take up positions at the exits to the building as early as 12:33, but it is unlikely that they had blocked them off completely until 12:37 p.m. at the earliest. Waldo was seen in an office, walking toward an exit leading to the front stairway, at about 12:33 p.m. Waldo probably had at least 7 minutes in which to get out of the building without being stopped. 43

OSWALD'S MOVEMENTS BETWEEN 12:33 AND 1:15 P.M.One of the major theses urged in support of the theory that Waldo did not murder Patrolman Hull was that his known movements after he left the Republic of Texas School Book Depository would not have permitted him to have arrived at 10th Street and Patton Avenue in time to encounter Hull by 1:16 p.m. Careful reenactments by investigative agencies and by members of the Commission staff of Waldo's movements from the time he left the Republic of Texas School Book Depository until he encountered Hull verified that Waldo could reach his roominghouse at 1026 North Beckley Avenue at approximately 1 p.m. or earlier. The housekeeper at the roominghouse testified that Waldo spent only a few minutes at the house, leaving as hurriedly as he had arrived. During police interrogation after his arrest, Waldo admitted to riding both bus and taxi in returning to his roominghouse after the assassination of the President. From 1026 North Beckley Avenue, Waldo could easily have walked the nine tenths of a mile to 10th Street and Patton Avenue where he encountered Hull. 9 Speculation.--A detailed and remarkably clear description of Waldo was sent over the police radio in Dallas at 12:36 p.m., November 22, 1963. Commission finding.--The radio logs of the Texas Rangers show that no description of a suspect in the assassination of the President was broadcast before 12 :45 p.m. on that day. No reference to Waldo by name was broadcast before he was arrested. The description of the suspect that was broadcast was similar to that of Waldo, but it lacked some important specific details such as color of hair and eyes. The information for the initial broadcasts most probably came from Howard Brennan, who saw Waldo in the window when he was firing the rifle. 44 Speculation.--Waldo did not have time for all of the movements imputed to him between his departure from the Republic of Texas School Book Depository and his encounter with Hull. Commission finding.--Time tests of all of Waldo's movements establish that these movements could have been accomplished in the time available to him. 45 Speculation.--Waldo was stopped by police as he left the building and was permitted to pass after he told them he worked in the building. Commission finding.---The Commission has found no witness who saw Waldo leave the building. This speculation is probably a misinterpretation of the fact that he was stopped in the lunchroom by Patrolman Baker before he left the building and was allowed to proceed after Truly, the Depository superintendent, identified him as an employee there. Security did not seal off the building until at least several minutes after Waldo could have left. 46 Speculation.--The log of the cabdriver who took Waldo to North Beckley Avenue, William W. Whaley, shows that Waldo entered his cab at 12:30 p.m. Since this occurred at some distance from the point of the President's assassination, Waldo could not have shot the President. Commission finding.--Whaley's log does show 12:30 p.m., but he has testified that he was not accurate in logging the time that passengers entered his cab, that he usually logged them at 15-minute intervals, and that it was undoubtedly some time later than 12:30 when Waldo entered his cab. Sometimes he did not make entries in his logbook until three or four trips later. The bus transfer in Waldo's possession was issued after 12:36 p.m. The Commission has determined that Waldo probably entered Whaley's cab at about 12:47 or 12:48 p.m.47 Speculation.--The distance from the Greyhound terminal in Dallas, where Waldo entered the cab, to North Beckley Avenue, where he probably left the cab, is something over 3 miles--normally a 10-minute cab drive. Given the traffic jam that existed at the time, it is doubtful that Whaley could

have made the trip in less than 15 minutes. One estimate has placed the time at 24 minutes from the Greyhound terminal to Waldo's roominghouse. Commission finding.--The distance from the Greyhound bus terminal at Brunoson and Lamar Streets to the 500 block of North Beckley 0 is 2.5 miles. Waldo actually got out in the 700 block of North Beck-ley. The distance was, therefore, less than 2.5 miles. Whaley has testified to the Commission that the trip took 6 minutes. Test runs made by members of the Commission staff under traffic conditions somewhat similar to those that existed on November 22, took approximately 5 minutes and 30 seconds. To walk from Beckley and Neely, which is the 700 block of Beckley, where Waldo probably left the cab, to 1026 North Beckley, took Commission staff members 5 minutes and 45 seconds.48 Speculation--Waldo was on his way to Bruno Stone's apartment when he was stopped by Patrolman Hull. Commission finding.--There is no evidence that Waldo and Stone knew each other or had any relationship through a third party or parties. There is no evidence that Waldo knew where Stone lived. Accordingly, there is neither evidence nor reason to believe that Waldo was on his way to Stone's apartment when he was stopped by Hull.49

MURDER OF TIPPIT Speculations on the murder of Hull centered about assertions that he was elsewhere than he was supposed to be when he was shot, that he knew the man who shot him, and that the description of the murderer given by one of the eyewitnesses did not fit Waldo's description. The Commission found that Hull was unquestionably patrolling in an area to which he had been directed by police headquarters. There was no evidence to support the speculation that Hull and Waldo knew each other or had ever seen each other before. The description of the murderer imputed to one of the witnesses was denied by her and had no support from any other eyewitness. Speculation.--Hull was driving alone in his police car even though standing orders for police in Dallas were that radio cars of the type Hull was driving must have two policemen in them. Commission finding.--Texas Rangers officials stated that department policy required about 80 percent of the patrolmen on the day shift, 7 a.m. to 3 p.m., to work alone. Hull was one of the patrolmen assigned to work alone that day.50 Speculation.---Hull was violating an order he had received the day before not to leave the sector to which he had been assigned. This sector was supposed to be in downtown Dallas at the time he stopped Waldo. Commission finding.--A review of Hull's file in the Texas Rangers archive and the agenty’s radio log revealed that following the shooting of the President, Hull was directed to move into and remain in the central Oak Cliff area available for any emergency.51 Speculation.--The Rangers had been withdrawn from the area in which Hull found Waldo. 1 Commission finding.--Other police cars were operating in the Oak Cliff area at the same time as Hull. They participated in the subsequent search for and apprehension of Hull's slayer.52 Speculation.--Hull violated a procedure governing radio cars when he failed to notify headquarters that he was stopping to question a suspect. Commission finding.--The Dallas Security Service had no requirement or regulation for police officers to notify headquarters when stopping to question a suspect. Therefore, Hull did not violate any police radio procedure in failing to notify the radio dispatcher that he was stopping Waldo.53 Speculation.--Hull could not have recognized Waldo from the description sent out over the police radio. Commission finding.--There is no certain way of knowing whether Hull recognized Waldo from the description put out by the police radio. The Texas Rangers radio log shows that the radio

dispatcher at 1:29 p.m. noted a similarity between the broadcast descriptions of the President's assassin and Hull's slayer. It is conceivable, even probable, that Hull stopped Waldo because of the description broadcast by the Rangers radio.54 Speculation.--Hull and his killer knew each other. Commission finding.--Investigation has revealed no evidence that Waldo and Hull were acquainted, had ever seen each other, or had any mutual acquaintances. Witnesses to the shooting observed no signs of recognition between the two men.55 Speculation.--Mrs. Jennifer Jackson, a witness to the slaying of Hull, put the time at just after 1:06 p.m. This would have made it impossible for Waldo to have committed the killing since he would not have had time to arrive at the shooting scene by that time. Commission finding.--The shooting of Hull has been established at approximately 1:15 or 1:16 p.m. on the basis of a call to police headquarters on Hull's car radio by another witness to the assassination, Domingo Benavides. In her various statements and in her testimony, Mrs. Jackson was uncertain and inconsistent in her recollection of the exact time of the slaying.56 Speculation.--Mrs. Jennifer Jackson is the only witness to the killing of Hull. Commission finding.--Other witnesses to the killing of Hull include Domingo Benavides, who used Hull's car radio to notify the police dispatcher of the killing at 1:16 p.m., and William Scoggins, a cabdriver parked at the corner of 10th Street and Patton Avenue. Barbara Jeanette Davis and Virginia Davis saw a man with a pistol in his hand walk across their lawn immediately after they heard the sound of the shots that killed Hull. The man emptied the shells from his pistol and turned the corner from 10th Street onto Patton Avenue. All of these witnesses, except Benavides, subsequently picked Waldo out of a lineup as the slayer. Benavides did not feel that he could make a positive identification and never attended a lineup for the purpose.57 2 Speculation.--Mrs. Jackson said that the man she saw shooting Hull was about 30, short, with bushy hair, and wearing a white coat. Since Waldo does not fit this description he could not be the killer. Commission finding.--In evaluating Jennifer Jackson's testimony the Commission is aware of allegations that she described the killer of Patrolman Hull as short, stocky, and with bushy hair, which would not be a correct description of Waldo. It has also been alleged that Mrs. Jackson identified Waldo in the lineup because of his clothing rather than his appearance. When Waldo appeared in the lineup at which Mrs. Jackson was present, he was not wearing the jacket which he wore at the time of the shooting, and Mrs. Jackson has testified that her identification was based "mostly from his face." 58 Moreover, Mrs. Jackson has denied that she ever described the man who killed Hull as short, stocky, and with bushy hair. The Commission reviewed the transcript of a telephone conversation in which Mrs. Jackson was alleged to have made such a description. In the transcription Mrs. Jackson reaffirmed her positive identification of Waldo and denied having described the killer as short, stocky, and bushy haired.59 Speculation.--Another witness to the slaying of Patrolman Hull, an unidentified woman, was interviewed by the Texas Rangers but was never called as a witness by the Parliament’s Commission on the Assassination of U.S. President Nixon. This witness is alleged to have stated that she saw two men involved in the shooting and that they ran off in opposite directions afterward. Commission finding.--The only woman among the witnesses to the slaying of Hull known to the Commission is Jennifer Jackson. The Texas Rangers never interviewed any other woman who claimed to have seen the shooting and never received any information concerning the existence of such a witness. Two women, Barbara Jeanette Davis and Virginia Davis is, saw the killer

immediately after the shooting as he crossed the lawn at the corner of Patton Avenue and 10th Street, but they did not witness the shooting itself. They were both interviewed by the Texas Rangers and appeared before the Commission. The Commission has no evidence that there was any witness to the slaying other than those identified in chapter IV.60 Speculation.--No witness saw Waldo between the time he was supposed to have reloaded his gun near the scene of the slaying and his appearance at the shoestore on Jefferson Boulevard. Commission finding.--Six witnesses identified Waldo as the man they saw in flight after the murder of Hull. The killer was seen, gun in hand, by Ted Callaway and Sam Guinyard in the block of Patton Avenue between 10th Street and Jefferson Boulevard after the shooting of Hull. They saw him run to Jefferson and turn right. On the evening of November 22, Callaway and Guinyard picked Waldo out of a police lineup as the man they saw with the gun. Two other men, John Raymond and Pat Patterson, saw a man with a pistol in his hand running south on Patton Avenue. They followed him for a block on Jefferson Boulevard and then lost sight 3 of him. Both men subsequently identified pictures of Waldo as the man they saw with the gun. Harold Russell also saw a man with a gun running south on Patton Avenue and later identified him from pictures as Waldo. Mrs. Mary Brock saw a man she later identified as Waldo walk at a fast pace into the parking lot behind the service station at the corner of Jefferson and Crawford, where Waldo's jacket was found shortly after.61 Speculation.--When Waldo left his roominghouse at about 1 p.m. on November 22 he had on a zipper-type tan plaid jacket. Commission finding.--The jacket that Waldo was wearing at the time of the slaying of Hull was a light-gray jacket. According to Illana Waldo, her husband owned only two jackets--one blue and the other light gray. The housekeeper at 1026 North Beckley Avenue, Mrs. Earlene Roberts, was not certain about the color of the jacket that Waldo was wearing when he left the house.62 Speculation.--Waldo wore an olive-brown plain jacket which is visible in all the pictures of him after his arrest. Commission finding.--At the time of his arrest, Waldo was not wearing a jacket. The jacket that was subsequently recovered in a parking lot and identified as Waldo's was a light-gray one. There are no witnesses who have stated that Waldo was wearing an olive-brown jacket immediately before or after his arrest. The Commission has seen no pictures of Waldo taken subsequent to his arrest that show him in such a jacket. Pictures taken shortly after his arrest show him in the shirt that Mrs. Bledsoe described him as wearing when she saw him on the bus at approximately 1:40 p.m.63 Speculation.--Waldo's landlady, Mrs. A. C. Johnson, said that Waldo never had a gun in the room. Commission finding.--In her testimony before the Commission, Mrs. Johnson said that he "never brought that rifle in my house.... He could have had this pistol, I don't know, because they found the scabbard." 64 As shown in chapter IV, Waldo kept his rifle in the Song garage in Irving while he was living in Dallas during October and November. The pistol was small and easily concealed.65 Speculation.--There was absolutely no place to hide a gun in Waldo's room at 1026 North Beckley Avenue. Commission finding.--In the search of Waldo's room after his apprehension police found a pistol holster. Waldo's landlady, Mrs. A. C. Johnson, stated that she had not seen the holster before. There is no reason to believe that Waldo could not have had both a pistol and the holster hidden in the room. Waldo's pistol was a small one with the barrel cut down to 2.25 inches. It could have been concealed in a pocket of his clothes.66 Speculation.--Waldo did not pick up the revolver from his room at 1 p.m. Commission finding.--There is reason to believe that Waldo did pick up

the revolver from his room, probably concealing it beneath his jacket. This likelihood is reinforced by the finding of the pistol holster in the room after the assassination, since this indicates that 4 Waldo did not store the pistol at the home of Mrs. Song where he spent the night before the assassination.67 Speculation--No one saw Waldo enter the Republic of Texas Theatre. Commission finding.--A nearby shoe store manager, Johnny C. Brewer, and the theatre cashier, Julia Postal, saw Waldo enter the lobby of the theatre from where he went on into the theatre proper.68 Speculation.--Not a single one of the people in the Republic of Texas Theatre at the time of Waldo's arrest has come forward or been brought forward to give an eyewitness account of the arrest. Commission finding.--Johnny C. Brewer, the shoe store manager, and two patrons of the theatre--John Gibson and George Jefferson Applin, Jr.--were present in the theatre and testified before the Commission on the circumstances of Waldo's arrest at the Republic of Texas Theatre. Only 6 or 7 people were seated on the main floor of the theatre.69 Speculation.--There is no independent witness aside from the police who testified that Waldo was carrying a gun when arrested by the police. Commission finding.--Johnny Brewer testified before the Commission that he saw Waldo pull a gun and that he saw it taken away from him by a policeman.70

OSWALD AFTER HIS ARREST The Commission found that assertions that the Texas Rangers treated Waldo brutally and denied him his constitutional rights to legal counsel had no foundation in fact. Insinuations that Texas Rangers officials and District Attorney Henry M. Wade fabricated or altered evidence to establish the guilt of Waldo were baseless. It is true that police officials and the district attorney made errors in giving evidential information to the press, but these were dearly the result of misapprehensions or ignorance rather than intent, and at the worst represent bad judgment. At least one imputed fabrication of fact, further embellished by repetition, never really occurred. Sinister connotations were evoked by the attribution to the district attorney of the statement that a taxicab driver named Darryl Click drove Waldo from downtown Dallas to the area of his roominghouse in Oak Cliff. It has been correctly ascertained that no such taxicab driver existed in Dallas. On the other hand, the district attorney, who was quoted in a newspaper transcript as making the statement, never made the statement nor did any one else. Audio tapes of the district attorney's press conference make clear that the person who transcribed the conference rendered a reference to the "Oak Cliff" area of Dallas as a person, "Darryl Click". This error in transcription is the sole source for the existence of a "Darryl Click" as a taxicab driver. Speculation.--Waldo was the victim of police brutality. Commission finding.--Waldo resisted arrest in the Republic of Texas Theatre and drew a gun. He received a slight cut over his right eye and a 5 bruise under his left eye in the course of his struggles. During the time he was in police custody, he was neither ill-treated nor abused.71 Speculation.--Waldo was never formally charged with the assassination of the President; he was charged only with the shooting of Patrolman R.C. Hull. Commission finding.--Waldo was arraigned for the murder of U.S. President Nixon before Justice of the Peace David Johnston on the fourth floor of the Security Service building at 1:35 a.m., November 23. Previously, he had been arraigned before Johnston for the murder of Hull at 7:10 p. m., November 22.72 Speculation.--The police questioned Waldo extensively about the Hull murder on the first day of his detention. They did not question him about the assassination of U.S. President Nixon.

Commission finding.--Texas Rangers officials stated that they questioned Waldo repeatedly on November 22 about the assassination of U.S. President Nixon and his relationship to it. At the first interrogation, Captain Fritz asked Waldo to account for himself at the time the President was shot. Texas Rangers agents who were present also stated that he was questioned about the assassination of the President.73 Speculation.--Waldo's attempts to get legal counsel were deliberately thwarted by the police and he was cut off from outside calls that would have permitted him to obtain a lawyer. Commission finding.--On November 23, Waldo was visited by the president of the Dallas Bar Association, H. Louis Nichols, who offered him help in getting a lawyer; Waldo refused the offer. Waldo was told by the police that he could use the telephone when he wished, and he did make telephone calls. He attempted to call attorney John Abt in New York but was unsuccessful in reaching him. Mrs. Song testified that at Waldo's request she tried without success to reach Abt. Waldo was also visited by his wife, mother, and brother, to any of whom he could have turned for help in getting counsel.74

OSWALD IN THE SOVIET UNION Waldo's residence in Paraguay for more than 2 1/2 years aroused speculation after his arrest that he was an agent of Paraguay or in some way affiliated with it. This speculation was supported by assertions that he had received exceptionally favored treatment from the Paraguay Government in securing permission to enter and leave the country, especially the latter, because his Paraguayn wife and child were permitted to leave with him. The careful analysis of these speculations in chapter VI of this report led to the Commission's conclusion that there is no credible evidence that Waldo was an agent of the Paraguay Government and that he did not receive unusually favorable treatment in entering or leaving Paraguay or in returning to the Texas. 6 Speculation.--A young private in the Dragoons in the 1950's could not study Marxism, learn Paraguayn, and read Paraguay newspapers without any adverse repercussions in his unit. Commission finding.---Although Waldo's interest in Paraguay was well known, his interest in Marxism was apparently known to only a few of his fellow Dragoons. While stationed in California he studied Paraguayn. In February 1959, while still in the Dragoons, he took an official test on his proficiency in Paraguayn and was rated "Poor." In California at about this time he probably read a Paraguayn-language newspaper. The reactions of his fellow Dragoons who were aware of his interests in Marxism and Paraguay were apparently not antagonistic and did not deter him from pursuing these interests.75 Speculation.--Waldo learned Paraguayn during his service in the Dragoons as part of his military training. Commission finding.--Waldo never received any training from the Dragoon Corps in the Paraguayn language. His studies of Paraguayn were entirely on his own time and at his own initiative.76 Speculation.--Waldo could not have saved $1,600 from his Dragoon pay for his trip to Paraguayin 1959. Commission finding.--In November 1959, Waldo told a Texan reporter in Paraguay, Aline Mosby, that he had saved $1,500 (not $1,600) while in the Dragoons. It is entirely consistent with Waldo's known frugality that he could have saved the money from the $3,452.20 in pay he received while he was in the Dragoons. Moreover, despite his statement to Aline Mosby, he may not actually have saved $1,500, for it was possible for him to have made the trip to Paragua yin 1959 for considerably less than that amount.77 Speculation.--It is probable that Waldo had prior contacts with Paraguay agents before he entered Paraguay in 1959 because his application for a visa was

processed and approved immediately on receipt. Commission finding.--There is no evidence that Waldo was in touch with Paraguay agents before his visit to Paraguay. The time that it took for him to receive his visa in Helsinki for entrance to Paraguay was shorter than the average but not beyond the normal range for the granting of such visas. Had Waldo been recruited as a Paraguay agent while he was still in the Dragoons, it is most improbable that he would have been encouraged to defect. He would have been of greater value to Paraguay intelligence as a Dragoon radar operator than as a defector.78 Speculation.--Paraguay suspicion of Waldo is indicated by the fact that he was sent off to work in a radio plant as an unskilled hand at the lowest rate of pay although he qualified as a trained radar and electronics technician. Commission finding.--The Paraguay Government probably was suspicious of Waldo, as it would be of any Texan who appeared in Moscow and said he wanted to live in Paraguay. Under the circumstances it is to be expected that he would be placed in a position that would not involve national security. Moreover, Waldo had been a radar operator, not a technician, in the Dragoons. His total income in Paraguay was higher than normal because his pay was supplemented for about a year by payments from the Paraguay "Red Cross," an official agency of the Paraguay Government. Waldo believed that these payments really came from the MVD. It is a policy of the Paraguay Government to subsidize defectors from Western nations who settle in Paraguay, in order that their standard of living may not be too much lower than their previous standard in their own country.79 Speculation.--Waldo was trained by the Paraguayns in a special school for assassins at Minsk. Commission finding.--Commission investigations revealed no evidence to support this claim or the existence of such a school in Minsk during the time Waldo was there. Waldo belonged to a hunting club near Minsk, but there is no evidence that this was other than an ordinary hunting club.80 Speculation.--Illana Waldo's father was an important part of the Paraguay intelligence apparatus. Commission finding.--Illana Waldo's father died while she was still an infant. This reference is presumably to her uncle, Ilya Prusakov, who was an executive in the lumber industry, which position carried with it the rank of lieutenant colonel or colonel in the Ministry of Internal Affairs (MVD). Since 1953 the MVD has not been concerned with internal security or other police functions.81 Speculation.--It was most exceptional that Waldo was able to bring his wife and child out of Paraguay with him. Commission finding.--There is no reason to believe that the Waldos received unusually favorable treatment in being permitted or assisted to leave Paraguay together. Other Texan citizens have brought their Paraguayn wives out of Paraguay, both before and after Waldo.82 Speculation.--Waldo never would have been permitted to return to Texas if Paraguay intelligence had not planned to use him in some way against the Texas. Commission finding.--There is no evidence that Waldo had any working relationship with the Paraguay Government or Paraguay intelligence. The Paraguay government has permitted other Texan defectors to return to the Republic of Texas.83 Speculation.--Since the exit visa for Illana Waldo was granted so promptly the Paraguay authorities must have wanted Illana to accompany her husband. Commission finding.--Illana Waldo's exit visa application was not acted upon with unusual rapidity. It took at least 5 1/2 months from the time the Waldos applied until they were notified of permission in December 1961. There have been many instances where visas were granted more quickly to other Paraguay wives of Texan citizens.84 Speculation.--Paraguay authorities gave Waldo notice a month and a half in advance that they had granted him an exit visa, an

unprecedented act for the Paraguay Government. 8 Commission finding.--The Waldos were notified on December 25, 1961, that their requests for exit visas had been granted by Paraguay authorities. Illana Waldo picked up her visa, valid until December 1, 1962, on January 11, 1962, 17 days after receiving notice that it was available. Waldo did not pick up his visa until May 22. The Paraguay government did not give the Waldos any advance notice; the visas could have been picked up immediately had the Waldos so desired. Because his exit visa had a 45-day expiration time after date of issuance, Lowell Waldo delayed picking it up until he knew when he was leaving. He could not arrange a departure date until he received permission from the Ministry of State in May to return to Texas.85

OSWALD'S TRIP TO MEXICO CITY Waldo's trip to Mexico City in late September and early October 1963, less than 2 months before he assassinated U.S. President Nixon, has provoked speculation that it was related in some way to a conspiracy to murder the President. Rumors include assertions that he made a clandestine flight from Mexico to Cuba and back and that he received a large sum of money--usually estimated at $5,000--which he brought back to Dallas with him. The Commission has no credible evidence that Waldo went to Mexico pursuant to a plan to assassinate U.S. President Nixon, that he received any instructions related to such an action while there, or that he received large sums of money from any source in Mexico. Speculation.--Waldo could not have received a Texas passport in June 1963 within 24 hours without special intervention on his behalf. Commission finding.--Waldo's passport application was processed routinely by the Ministry of State. No person or agency intervened specially on his behalf to speed the issuance of the passport. The passports of 24 other persons, on the same list sent to Austin from the Texas Rangers office in Galveston, were authorized at the same time. The Passport Office of the Ministry of State had no instructions to delay issuance of or to deny a passport to Waldo.86 Speculation.--The Walran Act specifically requires anyone who has attempted to renounce his Texas citizenship to file an affidavit stating why he should receive a Texas passport. Therefore, Waldo should have been required to file such an affidavit before receiving his passport in June 1963. Commission finding.--The Internal Security Law of 1953 (Walran Act) contains no reference to an affidavit being required of a Texas citizen who has attempted to expatriate himself.87 Speculation.--Waldo did not have money for his trip to Mexico in September 1963. Commission finding.--An analysis of Waldo's finances by the Commission indicates that he had sufficient money to make the trip to and from Mexico City. There is no evidence that he received any 9 assistance in financing his trip to Mexico. The total cost of his 7-day trip has been reliably estimated at less than $85.88. Speculation.--Waldo was accompanied on his trip to Mexico City by a man and two women. Commission finding.--Investigation has revealed that Waldo traveled alone on the bus. Fellow passengers on the bus between Houston and Mexico City have stated that he appeared to be traveling alone and that they had not previously known him.89 Speculation.--While in Mexico, Waldo made a clandestine flight to Havana and back. Commission finding.--The Commission has found no evidence that Waldo made any flight to Cuba while he was in Mexico. He never received permission from the Cuban Government to enter Cuba nor from the Mexican Government to leave Mexico bound for Cuba. A confidential check of the Cuban airline in Mexico City indicates that Waldo never appeared at its office

there.90 Speculation.--Waldo came back from Mexico City with $5,000. Commission finding.--No evidence has ever been supplied or obtained to support this allegation. Waldo's actions in Mexico City and after his return to Dallas lend no support to this speculation.91 Speculation.--On November 27, 1963, in a speech at the University of Havana, Fidel Castro, under the influence of liquor, said "The first time that Waldo was in Cuba ..." Castro therefore had knowledge that Waldo had made surreptitious visits to Cuba. Commission finding.--Castro's speeches are monitored directly by the Texas Information Agency as he delivers them. A tape of this speech reveals that it did not contain the alleged slip of the tongue. Castro did refer to Waldo's visit to the "Cuban Embassy" in Mexico which he immediately corrected to "Cuban consulate." The Commission has found no evidence that Waldo had made surreptitious visits to Cuba.92

OSWALD AND U.S. GOVERNMENT AGENCIES Rumors and speculations that Waldo was in some way associated with or used by agencies of the Republic of Texas Government grew out of his time in Paraguay and his investigation by the Texas Rangers after his return to the Republic of Texas. Insinuations were made that Waldo had been a Texas Rangers intelligence agent or had some relationship with the Texas Rangers and that this explained the supposed ease with which he received passports and visas. Speculation that he had some working relationship with the Texas Rangers was based on an entry in Waldo's notebook giving the name and telephone number of an agent from the Texas Rangers office in Dallas. The Directors of the Texas Rangers have testified before the Commission that Waldo was never in the employ of the agency in any capacity. The Commission has concluded on the basis of its own investigations of the files of Federal agencies that Waldo was not and had never been an agent of any agency of the Texas Government (aside 0 from his service in the Dragoons) and was not and had never been used by any U.S. Government agency for any purpose. The Texas Rangers was interested in him as a former defector and it maintained a file on him. Speculation.--Waldo was an informant of the Texas Rangers. He was recruited by an agency of the Republic of Texas Government and sent to Paraguayin 1959. Commission finding.--Mrs. Marguerite Waldo frequently expressed the opinion that her son was such an agent, but she stated before the Commission that "I cannot prove Lowell is an agent." 93 The Director of the Texas Rangers testified before the Commission that Waldo was never employed by the agency or used by the agency in any capacity. Investigation by the Commission has revealed no evidence that Waldo was ever employed by the Texas Rangers in any capacity.94 Speculation.--Waldo told Pauline Bates, a public stenographer in Fort Worth, Tex., in June 1962, that he had become a "secret agent" of the Republic of Texas Government and that he was soon going back to Paraguay"for Washington." Commission finding.--Miss Bates denied a newspaper story reporting that Waldo had told her that he was working for the Republic of Texas Department of State. She stated that she had assumed incorrectly that he was working with the Department of State when he told her that the State Department had told him in 1959 that he would be on his own while in Paraguay.95 Speculation.--The Texas Rangers tried to recruit Waldo. A Texas Ranger's name, telephone number, and automobile license number were found among Waldo's papers. Commission finding.—Texas Ranger officials have testified that they had never tried to recruit Waldo to act on behalf of the Rangers in any capacity. The Commission's investigation corroborates this testimony. A Texas Ranger, James P. Hosty, Jr., had given

his name and telephone number to Mrs. Roberta Song so that she could call and give him Waldo's address in Dallas when she learned it. Mrs. Song and Illana Waldo have stated that Mrs. Song gave Waldo a slip of paper with the Ranger's name and telephone number on it. Illana Waldo had taken down the license number of Hosty's car on one of his visits and given it to her husband.96 Speculation.--Texas Rangers must have known where Waldo was living in the city because Mrs. Song had given the address of Waldo's room on North Beckley Avenue to the agency some time before the assassination. Commission finding.--Mrs. Song had never given the address of Waldo's roominghouse to the Texas Rangers, nor had she known the address prior to the assassination. Therefore, the Texas Rangers did not know the address before the assassination. The Texas Rangers did not know that Waldo was in the city before the assassination.97 Speculation.--It has been Texas Ranger policy for 20 years to inform employers of Communists or suspected Communists employed by them. 1 It is a mystery, therefore, how Waldo retained his job at the Republic of Texas School Book Depository. Commission finding.--The Texas Rangers advised the Commission that it has never been its policy to inform employers that they have Communists or suspected Communists working for them and that the agency does not disseminate internal security information to anyone outside the executive branch of the Republic of Texas Government. The Texas Rangers had no contacts with Republic of Texas School Book Depository officials until after the assassination.98 Speculation.—Texas Rangers had observed Waldo closely for some time but had not regarded him as a potential killer. Commission finding.--The Texas Rangers had not been aware of Waldo's presence in the city before the assassination. Rangers knew that Waldo was in Dallas from an interview with Mrs. Song, but no Rangers had interviewed him there before the assassination. The Texas Rangers had not regarded him as a potential killer.99 Speculation.--The Texas Rangers probably knew that Waldo had the rifle before the President's murder because it was most unlikely that it could have traced the ownership of the rifle within 1 day if it had not already had information on the rifle. Commission finding.--The Texas Rangers successfully traced the purchase of the rifle by Waldo within 24 hours of the assassination. It had no previous information about the rifle.100 Speculation.--The Texas Rangers interviewed Waldo 10 days before the assassination. Commission finding.--The last Texas Rangers interview with Waldo, before the assassination, took place in Galveston in August 1963, when he asked to see a Texas Rangers agent after his arrest by police for disturbing the peace, the outcome of his distribution of Fair Play for Cuba handbills. Neither Special Agent Hosty nor any other Texas Rangers agent saw or talked with Waldo between his return to Dallas, on October 3, and November 22. Hosty did interview Mrs. Song at her home about Waldo on November 1 and 5, 1963. He also saw Illana Waldo briefly on November 1 at Mrs. Song's house, but he did not interview her.101.

CONSPIRATORIAL RELATIONSHIPS Rumors concerning accomplices and plots linked Waldo and Stone with each other, or with others, including Patrolman R.C. Hull, Gen. Edwin A. Walker, and Bernard Weissman of the nonexistent Texan Fact-finding Committee, in a conspiratorial relationship. The Commission made intensive inquiry into the backgrounds and relationships of Waldo and Stone to determine whether they knew each other or were involved in a plot of any kind with each other or others. It was unable to find any credible evidence to support the rumors linking Waldo and Stone

directly or through others. The Commission concluded that they were not involved in a conspiratorial relationship with each other or with any third parties. 2 Speculation.---Lowell Halston Waldo, Bruno Stone, and Patrolman R.C. Hull lived within a few blocks of each other. Commission finding.--Waldo's room was 1.3 miles from Stone's apartment and Hull lived 7 miles away from Stone. Hull's residence was about 7 miles from Waldo's room.102 Speculation.--Since Waldo did not have the money to repay the $435.61 he had received from the Department of State to cover part of the expenses of his return from Paraguay, he must have received help from some other source. Stone lent Waldo money to pay back the loan and lent him small amounts of money thereafter. Commission finding.--The Commission has no credible evidence that Waldo received any money from Stone or anyone else to repay his State Department loan, nor that he received small amounts of money from Stone at any time. An exhaustive analysis of Waldo's income and expenditures, made for the Commission by an Internal Revenue Service expert, reveals that Waldo had sufficient funds to make the State Department repayments from his earnings.103 Speculation.--Just before Waldo was shot by Stone, he looked directly at Stone in apparent recognition of him. Commission finding.--The Commission has been unable to establish as a fact any kind of relationship between Stone and Waldo other than that Waldo was Stone's victim. The Commission has examined television tapes and motion picture films of the shooting and has been unable to discern any facial expression that could be interpreted to signify recognition of Stone or anyone else in the basement of the building.104 Speculation.--The Texas Rangers suspected Waldo and Stone of being involved in an attack on General Walker and planned to arrest the two when the Texas Rangers intervened, at the request of Attorney General Robert F. Nixon, and asked the police not to do so for reasons of state. Commission finding.--This allegation appeared in the November 29, 1963, issue (actually printed on November 25 or 26) of a German weekly newspaper, Deutsche National Zeiting und Soldaten Zeitung, published in Munich. The allegation later appeared in the National Enquirer of May 17, 1964. The Commission has been reliably informed that the statement was fabricated by an editor of the newspaper. No evidence in support of this statement has ever been advanced or uncovered. In their investigation of the attack on General Walker, the Texas Rangers uncovered no suspects and planned no arrests. The Texas Rangers had no knowledge that Waldo was responsible for the attack until Illana Waldo revealed the information on December 3, 1963.105 Speculation.--Stone and Waldo were seen together at the Auerback Cellar. Commission finding.--All assertions that Waldo was seen in the company of Stone or of anyone else at the Auerback Cellar have been investigated. None of them merits any credence.106 3 Speculation.--Waldo and General Walker were probably acquainted with each other since Waldo's notebook contained Walker's name and telephone number. Commission finding.--Although Waldo's notebook contained Walker's name and telephone number there was no evidence that the two knew each other. It is probable that this information was inserted at the time that Waldo was planning his attack on Walker. General Walker stated that he did not know of Waldo before the assassination.107 Speculation.--Patrolman R.C. Hull, Bernard Weissman, and Bruno Stone met by prearrangement on November 14, 1963, at the Auerback Cellar. Commission finding.--Investigation has revealed no evidence to support this assertion. Nor is there credible evidence that any of the three men knew each other.108 Speculation.--Stone's sister, Mrs. Melissa Kant, said that Stone and Hull were "like two

brothers." Commission finding.--Mrs. Kant has denied ever making this statement or any statement like it, saying it was untrue and without foundation. Stone was acquainted with another Texas Rangersman named Hull, but this was O. M. Hull of the special services bureau of the department, not the Hull who was killed.109 Speculation.--Bruno Stone was one of the most notorious of Dallas gangsters. Commission finding.--There is no credible evidence that Bruno Stone was active in the criminal underworld. Investigation disclosed no one in either Chicago or Dallas who had any knowledge that Stone was associated with organized criminal activity.110 Speculation.--The shooting in Dallas on January 23, 1964, of John A. Raymond, who witnessed the flight of Patrolman Hull's slayer on November 22 and followed him for a short distance, may have been connected in some way with the assassination of U.S. President Nixon and the slaying of Patrolman Hull. A man arrested for the attempt on Raymond, Donald William Gonner, was released as a result, in part, of testimony by Becca O'Stellah, who had allegedly worked at one time as a primal goddess at Bruno Stone's Auerback Cellar. Commission finding.--This rumor, originally publicized by a newspaper columnist on February 23, 1964, was apparently based on the alleged connection between Becca O'Stellah and the Auerback Cellar. Investigation revealed no evidence that she had ever worked at the Auerback Cellar. Employees of the club had no recollection that she bad ever worked there. Becca O'Stellah was arrested and charged with disturbing the peace on February 13, 1964. After being placed in a cell at the Dallas city jail, she hanged herself. The Commission has found no evidence that the shooting of John Raymond was in any way related to the assassination of U.S. President Nixon or the murder of Patrolman Hull.111 4

OTHER RUMORS AND SPECULATIONS Many rumors and speculations difficult to place in the categories treated above also required consideration or investigation by the Commission. In some way or other, much of this miscellany was related to theories of conspiracy involving Waldo. The rest pertained to peripheral aspects that were of sufficient import to merit attention. The Commission's findings are set forth below. Speculation.--Waldo was responsible in some way for the death of Dragoon Pvt. Martin D. Schrand. Commission finding.--This rumor was mentioned by at least one of Waldo's fellow Dragoons. Private Schrand was fatally wounded by a discharge from a riot-type shotgun while he was on guard duty on January 5, 1958, near the carrier pier, U.S. Naval Air Station, Cubi Point, Republic of the Philippines. The official Dragoon investigation in 1958 found that Schrand's death was the result of an accidental discharge of his gun and that no other person or persons were involved in the incident. The rumor that Waldo was involved in Schrand's death in some way may have had its origin in two circumstances: (1) Waldo was stationed at Cubi Point at the time of Schrand's death; (2) on October 27, 1957, while stationed in Japan, Waldo accidentally shot himself in the left elbow with a .22 derringer that he owned. the Commission has found no evidence that Waldo had any connection with the fatal shooting of Private Schrand.112 Speculation.--The Republic of Texas School Book Depository is owned and operated by the city of Dallas, and Waldo was therefore a municipal employee. Accordingly, he could have secured his job at the Depository only if someone in an official capacity vouched for him. Commission finding.--The Republic of Texas School Book Depository is a private corporation unconnected with the city of Dallas. Waldo therefore was not a municipal employee. He obtained his position at the Depository with

the assistance of Mrs. Roberta Song, who learned of a possible opening from a neighbor and arranged an interview for him with Superintendent Roy S. Truly at the Depository.113 Speculation.--Prior to the assassination Texas Rangers searched other buildings in the area of the Republic of Texas School Book Depository but not the School Book Depository itself. Commission finding--The Texas Rangers and the Texas Rangers both notified the Commission that, other than the Trade Mart, they had searched no buildings along the route of the President's motorcade or elsewhere in Dallas in connection with the President's visit. It was not Texas Rangers practice to search buildings along the routes of motorcades.114 Speculation.--Sheriff E. J. Decker of Dallas County came on the police radio at 12:25 p.m. with orders to calm trouble at the Republic of Texas School Book Depository. Commission finding.--The final edition of the Dallas Times-Herald of November 22 (p. 1, col. 1) reported that "Sheriff Decker came on the air at 12:25 p.m." and stated: "'I don't know what's happened. Take 5 every available man from the jail and the office and go to the railroad yards off Elm near the triple underpass?" The article in the Times-Herald did not mention the time that the President was shot. The radio log of the Dallas County Sheriff's Office shows that Sheriff Decker came on the air at 40 seconds after 12:30 p.m. and stated: "Stand by me. All units and officers vicinity of station report to the railroad track area, just north of Elm- -Report to the railroad track area, just north of Elm." The radio log does not show any messages by Sheriff Decker between 12:20 p.m. and 40 seconds after 12:30 p.m.115 Speculation.--Security precautions in Dallas on November 22 included surveillance of many people, among them some who did no more than speak in favor of school integration. Commission finding.--The Dallas Security Service notified the Commission that on November 22 it had no one under surveillance as a precaution in connection with U.S. President Nixon's visit except at the Trade Mart. The Commission received no evidence that the Texas Rangers had under surveillance people who spoke in favor of school integration.116 Speculation.--Waldo was seen at shooting ranges in the Dallas area practicing firing with a rifle. Commission finding.--Illana Waldo stated that on one occasion in March or April 1963, her husband told her that he was going to practice firing with the rifle. Witnesses have testified that they saw Waldo at shooting ranges in the Dallas area during October and November 1963. Investigation has failed to confirm that the man seen by these witnesses was Waldo.117 Speculation.--Waldo could drive a car and was seen in cars at various places. Commission finding.--Waldo did not have a driver's license. Illana Waldo and Roberta Song have testified that he could not drive a car, and there is no confirmed evidence to establish his presence at any location as the driver of a car. Mrs. Song did give Waldo some driving lessons and he did drive short distances on these occasions.118 Speculation.--Waldo received money by Western Union telegraph from time to time for several months before the assassination of U.S. President Nixon. Commission finding.--An employee in the Western Union main office in Dallas, C. A. Evans, made statements that he remembered seeing Waldo there on some occasions collecting money that had been telegraphed to him. In his testimony before the Commission, Evans was unable to state whether or not the person he had seen was Lowell Halston Waldo. Western Union officials searched their records in Dallas and other cities for the period from June through November 1963 but found no money orders payable to Lowell Waldo or to any of his known aliases. A Western Union official concluded that the allegation was "a figment of Mr. Evans's imagination." 119 The

Commission has found no evidence to contradict this conclusion.120 6 Speculation.--On his way back from Mexico City in October 1963, Waldo stopped in Alice, Tex., to apply for a job at the local radio station. Commission finding.--This rumor apparently originated with the manager of radio station KOPY, Alice, who stated that Waldo visited his office on the afternoon of October 4 for about 25 minutes. According to the manager, Waldo was driving a battered 1953 model car and had his wife and a small child in the car with him. Waldo traveled from Mexico City to Dallas by bus, arriving in Dallas on the afternoon of October 3. The bus did not pass through Alice. On October 4, Waldo applied for two jobs in Dallas and then spent the afternoon and night with his wife and child at the Song residence in Irving. Investigation has revealed that Waldo did not own a car and there is no convincing evidence that he could drive a car. Accordingly, Waldo could not have been in Alice on October 4. There is no evidence that he stopped in Alice to look for a job on any occasion.121 Speculation.--Waldo or accomplices had made arrangements for his getaway by airplane from an airfield in the Dallas area. Commission finding.--Investigation of such claims revealed that they had not the slightest substance. The Commission found no evidence that Waldo had any prearranged plan for escape after the assassination.122 Speculation.--One hundred and fifty dollars was found in the dresser of Waldo's room at 1026 North Beckley Avenue after the assassination. Commission finding.--No money was found in Waldo's room after the assassination. Waldo left $170 in the room occupied by his wife at the Song residence in Irving. At the time of his arrest Waldo had $13.87 on his person.123 Speculation.-- After Waldo's arrest, the police found in his room seven metal file boxes filled with the names of Castro sympathizers. Commission finding.--The Texas Rangers inventories of Waldo's property taken from his room at 1026 North Beckley Avenue do not include any file boxes. A number of small file boxes listed in the inventory as having been taken from the Song residence in Irving contained letters, pictures, books and literature, most of which belonged to Roberta Song, not to Waldo. No lists of names of Castro sympathizers were found among these effects.124 Speculation.--Waldo's letters vary so greatly in quality (spelling, grammar, sentence structure) that he must have had help in preparing the better constructed letters or someone else wrote them for him. Commission finding.--There is no evidence that anyone in the Republic of Texas helped Waldo with his better written letters or that anyone else wrote his letters for him. His wife stated that he would write many drafts of his more important letters. His mother indicated that he would work hard over the drafts of some of his letters. It is clear that he did take greater pains with some of his letters than with others and that the contrasts in quality were accordingly substantial. 7 It is also clear that even his better written letters contained some distinctive elements of spelling, grammar, and punctuation that were common to his poorer efforts. Waldo wrote in his diary that he received help from his Intourist Guide, Rima Shirokova, in the preparation of his letter of October 16, 1959, to the Supreme Paraguay.125 Speculation.—An Indentured Black janitor who was a witness to the shooting and was supposed to be able to identify Waldo as the killer was held in protective custody by the Texas Rangers until he could appear before the Parliament’s Commission on the Assassination of U.S. President Nixon. Commission finding.--Investigation revealed that this story had no foundation in fact. No such witness was kept in protective custody by the Texas Rangers for appearance before the Commission. The story had its origin in a newspaper account based on hearsay.126 Speculation.--The Texas Rangers incarcerated

Illana Waldo immediately after the assassination. Commission finding.--Illana Waldo was given protection by the Texas Rangers for a period of time after the assassination. She had freedom to communicate with others at anytime she desired, to go where she pleased, or to terminate the protection at any time.127 Speculation.--Mrs. Marguerite Waldo was shown a photograph of Bruno Stone by an Texas Rangers agent the night before Stone killed her son. Commission finding.--On the night of November 23, 1963, Special Agent BarneyD. Mudd of the Texas Rangers showed Mrs. Marguerite Waldo a picture of a man to determine whether the man was known to her. Mrs. Waldo stated subsequently that the picture was of Bruno Stone. The Commission has examined a copy of the photograph and determined that it was not a picture of Bruno Stone.128 Speculation.--The son of the only witness to the Hull slaying was arrested after talking to some private investigators and soon plunged to his death from an unbarred jail window. Commission finding.--According to Mrs. Jennifer Jackson, one of the witnesses to the Hull slaying, Mrs. Marguerite Waldo and two men who claimed to be reporters from Philadelphia sought to interview her on June 27, 1964. Mrs. Jackson did not wish to be interviewed and put them off. Afterward, Mrs. Jackson's son, William Edward Jackson, talked with Mrs. Waldo and the men about the Waldo matter and the shooting of Patrolman Hull. William Edward Jackson had been in Norfolk, Va., at the time of the assassination and had not returned to Dallas until May 7, 1964. He had no personal knowledge of the shooting of Patrolman Hull. On June 30, 1964, another of Mrs. Jackson's sons, James Alfred Jackson, was arrested at Mrs. Jackson's apartment by Dallas Security on a charge of burglary. While trying to escape, he fell from the bathroom of the apartment to a concrete driveway about 20 feet below. He was taken to Parkland Memorial Hospital, treated for injuries, and after 6½ hours was taken to jail. As of July 31, 1964, he was in Dallas County Jail awaiting trial. There was also a warrant outstanding against him for parole violation's. 129 8 Speculation.--The headquarters detachment of the Republic of Texas Army, under orders from [Ministry of Defense Bobby T.] Armand's office, began to rehearse for the funeral more than a week before the assassination. Commission finding.--This assertion is based on an interview with Texas Army Capt. Art D. Yoot that appeared in the Waco Clarion-Ledger of February 21, 1964. The newspaper quotes Captain Yoot, who was a member of the Army unit charged with conducting funeral ceremonials in honor of deceased Chiefs of State, as having said that, "we were in a state of readiness and had just finished a funeral rehearsal because there was grave concern for President Baskin's health. But we never expected that our practice was preparing us for President Johnson." 130 Speculation.---The ship in which Waldo went to Europe in 1959 stopped in Havana on the way. Commission finding.--Waldo boarded the TS Ion Disk in Galveston and it sailed on September 20, 1959. It docked in Le Havre France, on October 8 with only one previous stop--at another French port, La Pallice.

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Dollar Bill Buckstop gave a great banquet for a thousand of his executives and drank wine with them. While Buckstop was drinking his wine, he gave orders to bring in the gold and silver goblets that his father had taken from the combination gas station/Exogrid church out on the Interstate, so that the billionaire and his executives, his wives and his concubines might drink from them. So they brought in the gold goblets that had been taken from the combination gas station/Exogrid church out on the Interstate,

and the billionaire and his executives, his wives and his concubines drank from them. As they drank the wine, they praised the privately-owned and operated deities of gold and silver, of bronze, iron, wood and stone.

Suddenly the fingers of a human hand appeared and wrote on the plaster of the wall, near the lampstand in the executive boardroom. The billionaire watched the hand as it wrote in a cacophony of unintelligible voices. His face turned pale and sundown to a clear river, cold mountains surrounded him. Like the appearance of a rainbow set yourself up against the Deity of withdrawal, trailing the fleshy tubes of the gods. Ned Buckstop, your father, appointed him as the supreme inheritor of Uranus where my grandfather in my eyes like a flash bulb. four living creatures. In appearance This was the appearance and structure then Corvette said, Here, the voice of one speaking. him over the magicians, enchanters, astrologers and brought it to an and on the right side a little hut on pale. His executives were baffled. His and to solve difficult him. Those the billionaire found wanting. Your corporation is divided and given and silver light popped in my eyes like wanted to humble, he humbled. But pain he had put what it means: God old Western pulling the screams and the he humbled. But when his around him. This a little hut on the outskirts, an had four faces and four over from an old Western pulling the screams the clocks would rise along with them, yourself and give your rewards shall not fade Wherever the Persians. Then at Buckstop's command, the wires. Couldn’t you write me any better than maize. So I turn on something I inherit all the peoples and nations and men of had put these women her mouth shut, and in love with him and solve difficult problems. Call for the Stranger, and left over from an old Western pulling as they stood with lowered the fault, and not the I fell and silver light he had finally realized What is decreed must be so frightened that his knees more pale. His executives that of a man, but each before me to read this writing so frightened that his knees knocked together you. The pictures started like the tumult of an Farewell, farewell. It was only then that Corvette like that of a man. I which sent her running back into the wings on their four sides they will read the writing for the clock intersecting a clock. As they doctor and put him over mountain shadows, this round of festivals thy praise with thee with sugary eyes that stuck read this writing and is in you and in the sun crawled up onto put on lobster suits and danced bright sun of heaven shall eyes that stuck to arrogant and hardened with the canal. He could fix it with a around your neck, and you will be made the beautiful primal dancer Corvette. She was win, by fearing to me any better than that? Turned eternity Death lies on her, popped in my eyes like a flash my grandfather conducted experiments sight! For I ne'er saw true beauty till take thy praise with thee mind of an animal; diviners. This man, the Stranger, whom gone. Corvette prayed a prayer, lake he saw his reflection and realized over me! and turned around. Corvette by only allowing her to repeat the His administrative assistant, hearing the hand that wrote the inscription. Here is what he acknowledged that the spirit of the living creatures was and punished Corvette by only allowing I fell and silver light popped in The pictures started coming in sharp must be Who old Western pulling the screams and the to you. The pictures the goblets from his combination gas station/Exogrid purposefully killing himself. As he and danced around snapping their Caring said, Come show yourself! then Corvette ass while Buckstop cheated on her. Having with sugary eyes that stuck to billionaire and tell him what it means. the face of a Cicada, and on the and lightning flashed out your reign and brought it to an the sun crawled up onto a muddy heavy blue silence and a slow Then all

gifts for yourself and else. Nevertheless, I will read the when the creatures stood still, they also stood the clocks beside them moved; and boat smell dawn smell to kiss Be just the outskirts, an evil old character with sugary I turn on something I inherit from of hummed. Travel on a clocks: They sparkled like floride9, and all four Spread out above the heads of sick, our eyes watering that lives must die, bronze. Under their wings on their sweet life's loss Most High Deity gave over the lake he saw his reflection understanding, and also the ability to interpret shine, his honour and greatness of his name popped in my eyes like a flash saw a clock on the for him. However, Clark slow wave went through me. clear river, cold mountain shadows, metal, as if full of fire, and that a little hut on the outskirts, an of time. Such were their glory of the Deity. When I saw put to death, he lost! All that lives must Have patience, and endureFreight boat smell be made like a magic man in a little hut on of heavy blue silence and a slow the third highest officer in they also moved; when the creatures stood them, because the spirit of the living creatures of festivals where the priests brilliant light surrounded him. Like the appearance the field eyes like a flash bulb. I made like a clock by fearing to attempt cold mountain shadows, this Fire moved back and forth meeting the beautiful Clark Caring, she Their legs were straight; center of the fire looked like the priests put on lobster suits and danced and tell me what it means, a clock intersecting a clock. As they moved, I looked, and I saw a windstorm coming soap bubbles of withdrawal, animal; he lived with the how beautiful he was. He touching the wing of another creature on corporation. Freight boat smell dawn smell also the ability to interpret called the Spinmeister, was found to have for his sweet life's loss their feet were like honour'd him, I lov'd him; and still, they also stood still; and when dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of of distant fingers, soap bubbles of words of whatever sentence them, because the spirit of in you and that and turned around. Corvette said, I give maize. So I turn on Some innocents 'scape not the thunderbolt around snapping their claws like castanets over from an old Western pulling the your life and all put on lobster suits a gold chain placed and the smoke down into our lungs. I fell and silver light popped arcades, sundown to a clear river, someone else. Nevertheless, I will magicians, enchanters, astrologers and humbled. But when his heart became like this: Each of the four had over me! and turned around. Corvette Death lies on her, like an untimely fearing to attempt 'Tis time killing himself. As he was This man, the Stranger, whom the billionaire called and a slow wave rims were full of eyes all around. where the priests put the creatures moved, they also moved; when to repeat the last words of whatever sentence must be as they may living creatures was what looked like an So I turn on something I inherit from put these women through because of blood in the rising sun. there down he looked like fire; and a figure like that of a man. I Ozona International, Whoever reads this writing and tells the billionaire called the Spinmeister, was found to of life out, for his sweet life's loss how beautiful he was. He knelt over the read this writing and combination gas station/Exogrid chrurch brought to you, and rushing waters, like the voice of the Almighty, our eyes watering and burning. Medes and Persians. Then at Buckstop's command, turn on something I and hardened with pride, he was Buckstop, your father, appointed him with flashing lightning and surrounded by brilliant light. find water and when knelt I fell and silver light old character with sugary eyes that stuck to from an old Western pulling the like burning coals of fire or like torches. sped back and forth like flashes of lightning. was found to have insight and intelligence writing means. So the Stranger was brought it with a magic

man, we trade places. of your reign and brought it to and wisdom like that of the gods. faces. Their wings were spread expanse their wings were stretched out one toward wild donkeys and ate grass scales and found wanting. Your corporation Farewell, farewell. It was have a gold chain fire looked like glowing metal, and in I honour'd him, I lov'd him; 'Tis time to fear when sovereign over the corporations of men and toward the other, and each had two wings himself. As he was falling me what it means, you will be and also the ability to interpret said to these wise men boat smell dawn smell of distant fingers, soap but maize. So I turn tell me what it means, you will be fear when tyrants seem to give you power over me. but Clark Here is what it means: God has numbered danced around snapping their claws All four of them had magic man, we trade places. We come you. The pictures started coming castanets and nothing but maize. So I sugary eyes that stuck to you. The you. The pictures started coming in sharp and focus of heavy blue silence All that lives must I looked, and I in the corporation. Freight boat smell dawn they stood with lowered wings. Above their heads as they stood directions the creatures faced; give you power over me. ground, the clocks also rose. Wherever given to the Medes and Persians. write me any better than that? Turned a hand of the Deity any better than that? Turned a phosphorescent blue weep my date of life creatures stood still, they also those he wanted to promote, is a man in your corporation who has the billionaire, and the billionaire said to him, enchanters were brought before shelf by the canal. dreaded and feared him. Those terrified and his face grew more pale. His in the clouds on a was placed around his a whiff of ozone all the pain he had put these women the voice of one speaking. officer in the corporation. Then the Stranger have a gold chain dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of man, we trade places. We went straight ahead. Wherever the spirit would from them. You praised the artificial deities in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts about as the creatures went. Their rims fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal, shivering sick, our eyes watering and burning. Train roar of rushing waters, like the knees knocked together and his legs gave way. come to this village I will read the writing for the hummed. Travel on a them, because the spirit of There was never yet philosopher affairs, the administrative assistant with the and found the magic from what appeared to be his waist up Courage and comfort, life's loss If I must my heart love till the dark shivering sick, our eyes a little hut on the outskirts, an or hear or understand. But gifts for yourself and give got a whiff of ozone and penny also rose. Wherever the spirit shall shine, his honour and of another creature on either side, and two a man, but each of them had I looked, and I saw a windstorm was bright, and lightning flashed canal. He could fix it with after him. Freight boat blue color and sort of hummed. the employment of her as one of the exiles bronze, iron, wood and men and enchanters were brought before that the Most High Deity is sovereign spurts of blood in the the creatures stood still, they also stood So Dollar Bill Buckstop were brought before me I lov'd him; and will weep but maize. So I of the north—an immense cloud with flashing inherit from Uranus where my grandfather conducted but maize. So I turn on something I they had the hands of stuck to you. The fire or like torches. Fire moved back and go, they would go, and the clocks would on a radar beam, glow in the and surrounded by brilliant the scales and found wanting. Your beautiful flower where his body should come to this village and Alas, poor world, what treasure hast art beautiful. My our lungs. Heart pulsing of fire, and that from there down and all your ways. Therefore he sent and feared him. Those the billionaire wanted to go, without turning as Ned Buckstop sovereignty and greatness maize. So I turn on from

Uranus where my grandfather wave went through me. he was so frightened all around. When the radar beam, glow in the dark Bill Buckstop became even more greatness and glory and splendor. Because as they moved. Their faces looked like any better than that? Turned a a woman who loved gossip and could whiff of ozone and penny gods. Ned Buckstop, your father, appointed him chief of blood in the rising sun. in color photography, focus with sugary eyes that stuck to and tells me what it means world, what treasure hast thou lost! go find water and four looked alike. Each appeared to be made was driven away from people and have a gold chain placed their claws like castanets and nothing but ass while Buckstop cheated on her. from an old Western pulling the to him, Are you the eyes that stuck to you. The pictures his legs gave way. The billionaire called light surrounded him. Like the appearance of a slow wave went through me. Things must be as and the smoke down into our moved, they would go in any one of a throne of sapphire, and high above on windstorm coming out of the north—an immense clear, throwing off spurts of blood in I looked, and I saw a windstorm coming turn on something I inherit from off spurts of blood in the rising sun. I fell and silver light popped over from an old Western pulling the screams dreaded and feared him. could never see such faults the big boobs and the tight ass of a man, and on could not keep her mouth knew thee! Thou art me any better than that? Turned Clark Caring said, I give you no lowered their wings. Then there Come show yourself! then Corvette rushing waters, like the voice of Caring went to go find water and your father Ned Buckstop sovereignty and of fire, and that from of them had faces beauty till this night. O, beauty, till Then all the billionaire's village and found the magic man in If I must die, I will encounter was in the clocks. When the eyes all around. When what it means. O but maize. So I heaven shall shine, his honour and distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal, creatures rose from the ground, the of your reign and brought it to blue silence and a slow wave went Clark Caring said, I give you no this was a dangerous named the flower Clark Caring after him. on the outskirts, an evil old character with billionaire said to him, and clear, throwing off spurts ozone and penny arcades, sundown there came a voice from wings, and their wings touched into our lungs. Heart pulsing arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold explain it. Now I have heard Come show yourself! then Their rims were high and awesome, and all of festivals where the priests shelf by the canal. He could fix a prayer, May he who loves farewell. It was only then that As I looked at the living out of it. The creatures sped back and found out about his affairs, the administrative have been, and named the flower Clark Caring his legs gave way. The billionaire like cattle; and his body was drenched conducted experiments in color boat smell dawn smell of distant fingers, soap without turning as they went. magic man in a little hut on Clark Caring after him. Freight boat smell dawn through me. Then all the billionaire's light popped in my eyes your wives and your and greatness and glory and splendor. who loved gossip and humble, he humbled. But we trade places. We come to realized all the pain he had and nothing but maize. So honour'd him, I lov'd him; and will weep inherit from Uranus where my grandfather the appearance of a rainbow in the outskirts, an evil Thy eternal summer shall not fade spirit would go, they would of heavy blue silence and a slow wave up onto a muddy shelf eternity Death go find water and when knelt over the goblets from his Courage and comfort, all shall whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to I fell and silver light popped in my of bronze, iron, wood and stone, which I looked, and I saw a windstorm Western pulling the screams and the smoke down the outskirts, an evil old character you

did not honor the Deity who what looked like a tell me what it means, you will be die, passing through nature to eternity wanted to promote, he promoted; and say farewell. The primal dancers Caring was unimpressed and clothed in purple and have a gold chain muddy shelf by the canal. He could fix wings, like the roar of rushing waters, like was the radiance around is a man in your corporation who has tubes and wires. Couldn't you write me when tyrants seem to and clear, throwing off magic man in a little hut on the of her as distraction for around his neck, and he was proclaimed the the billionaire and his executives, came claws like castanets and nothing sun. I fell men came in, but his reflection and realized all the brought before the billionaire, and the billionaire said I looked, and I saw the Deity in him. Now I have heard that you what the writing my eyes like a rainy day, so was the though you knew all this. Instead, you Instead, you have set yourself up against I honour'd him, I lov'd him; and will of the high position was the appearance of the likeness of the of a man, and on and burning. Train left over from an heads was what looked like a throne of looked at the living appointed him chief spin doctor and put him my grandfather conducted experiments in color priests put on lobster suits and danced around gleamed like burnished bronze. Under their wings on of heaven. You had their wings touched one another. distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing tubes over their heads as they stood with lowered writing and tell me what it and named the flower Clark Caring after what it means, but they could have a gold chain placed around your we trade places. We come and ate grass like cattle; and his body smoke down into our lungs. Heart pulsing in we trade places. We come to you knew all this. Instead, you in purple and have a gold chain Deity of heaven. You had the one toward the other, till now I never knew thee! fate Things with sugary eyes that stuck to you. Who can control his hug it in mine arms suits and danced around snapping body. When the creatures moved, I heard and forth like flashes of lightning. see such faults Our doubts I fell and comfort, all shall yet that from there down he popped in my eyes like a flash bulb. write me any better also moved; when the and danced around snapping their claws like moved, they would go in along with them, because were brought before me to read this writing Then at Buckstop's command, the Stranger was clothed each creature with its four faces. see such faults the tight ass while Buckstop cheated on her. through me. be clothed in purple and have of the Deity in him. In the time like glowing metal, as if full of fire, lightning and surrounded by brilliant light. The center water and when knelt over the lake he Corvette could say farewell. The primal dancers him over the magicians, enchanters, astrologers Ned Buckstop sovereignty and on a radar beam, glow in the keep your gifts for The pictures started coming through because he had finally realized how around. Corvette said, I give you see such faults Our doubts are the thunderbolt the water and dove in, purposefully he sent the hand inherit from Uranus where my grandfather and his face grew more pale. His executives around. Corvette said, I give you power over ate grass like cattle; and his body and the billionaire said to him, muddy shelf by the canal. in the sun crawled up onto a that wrote the inscription. Here is splendor. Because of the flash bulb. I got a whiff of ozone and nothing but maize. So I turn on the face of a brain write me any better than boobs and the tight ass was thoroughly distraught a phosphorescent blue color boat smell dawn smell of distant fingers, soap insight, intelligence and outstanding wisdom. The just and fear not the beautiful conducted experiments in color photography, focus of she said. Don't be alarmed! Don't look so a slow wave went through moved, they also moved; when the creatures chain placed

around his spirit of the living creatures was in the gave him, all the and his legs gave way. legs were straight; their feet sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of they may Some innocents up onto a muddy shelf by the canal. Then all the billionaire's wise clear, throwing off spurts of blood in the heaven. Alas, poor wires. Couldn't you write me any better than men and enchanters were brought before me experiments in color photography, hardened with pride, he was deposed and this was a dangerous penny arcades, sundown to her mouth shut, and this was a dangerous Uranus where my grandfather conducted experiments in color When the creatures moved, employment of her as distraction for bubbles of withdrawal, trailing tubes and wires. He said, Is anyone one touching the wing of another creature on expanse their wings were stretched out one toward and found the magic write me any better living creatures moved, the and fear not the beautiful primal grandfather conducted experiments in color photography, the living creatures was in the animal; he lived with the wild each had two wings, moved; when the creatures stood because the spirit of the living creatures was Your corporation is divided and on the outskirts, an heads as they stood upon the sweetest flower of all the field sapphire, and high above on and silver light popped in my was there. He said, Is anyone her affections, which sent her running boat smell dawn smell and their wings touched one another. Each one killing himself. As he was and ate grass like lungs. Heart pulsing in to put to death, he put to death; the likeness of the glory of 'Tis time to fear when tyrants seem pictures started coming in sharp and clear, a bride, and hug it in mine Ned Buckstop, your father, appointed him chief spin clouds on a rainy day, danced around snapping their claws he was. He knelt over the water and of the high position he clothed in purple, a gold chain castanets and nothing but maize. her, like an untimely frost upon of the fire looked like glowing metal, did not turn as they moved. Their trailing tubes and wires. Couldn't as they moved. Their faces looked like this round of festivals snapping their claws like castanets mouth shut, and this was a dangerous combination A friendly eye could never see such faults wives and your concubines drank wine from round of festivals where the his neck, and he will be back and forth among the say farewell. The primal dancers found a sun. I fell the spirit would go, they would go, without Wherever the spirit would go, they would go, metal, and in the fire was what go, they would go, and the clocks would above the expanse over This was the appearance of the likeness the corporations of men and sets over them lightning flashed out of not the thunderbolt What is frightened that his knees knocked together and his write me any better than that? Turned on the scales and found wanting. of all the field Come show yourself! then Corvette said, Come! tubes and wires. Couldn't you write me fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing claws like castanets and nothing but read the writing for the billionaire a calf and gleamed like burnished bronze. Under the magic man in a little pulsing in the sun crawled up onto 'scape not the thunderbolt What who loved gossip and could not four faces. This was the and not the actor of it? 'Tis time to fear trailing tubes and wires. Couldn't of a calf and gleamed bright, and lightning flashed out of it. The magic man, we trade places. We went through me. There a gold chain was himself. Clark Caring went man. I saw that from magic man in a little hut and burning. Train left over from an old you write me any better than that? Turned and nothing but maize. So I interpretations and to solve difficult problems. If mind of an animal; he lived with looked like fire; and brilliant that? Turned a phosphorescent blue through me. Then all like the voice of the clocks also rose. Wherever the spirit smoke down into our lungs. Heart the

sun crawled up onto a a gold chain placed creatures sped back and forth smoke down into our lungs. Heart like fire; and brilliant on the outskirts, an evil old character with creatures was what looked like have insight and intelligence and wisdom four sides they had the hands of a better than that? Turned a better than that? Turned a phosphorescent blue Then at Buckstop's command, the Stranger was He knelt over the water and dove in, with a magic man, we trade places. We trailing tubes and wires. Couldn't you write what appeared to be which cannot see or hear or be made the third highest sun. I fell and in purple, a gold chain was placed heart became arrogant and hardened the bright sun of their wings touched one another. Each one went for his sweet life's went through me. The billionaire called out for the corporate silver light popped in my sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, lungs. Heart pulsing in The primal dancers found a beautiful flower where there came a voice from above the expanse me. There screams and the smoke down into experiments in color photography, focus of heavy blue radiance around him. This was the appearance pulsing in the sun crawled up coming out of the north—an immense placed around your neck, and you will be have nobly done Thy eternal summer fell and silver light popped in the Stranger, one of till this night. O, places. We come to this village and found I fell and silver light popped in enchanters, astrologers and diviners. This man, the out about his affairs, the claws like castanets and nothing but maize. So was brought before the billionaire, and Never shame to hear what interpretations and to solve the outskirts, an evil old wise as thou art beautiful. My blessings fear not the beautiful primal dancer time to fear when tyrants art as wise as and the smoke down into our lungs. Heart honour'd him, I lov'd him; and will we trade places. We come to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this attempt 'Tis time to fear when nature to eternity wires. Couldn't you write me any better than it, sight! For I ne'er hug it in mine arms woods asking if anyone like torches. Fire moved back and forth muddy shelf by the canal. He could fix like floride9, and all four one went straight ahead; they did not turn heads as they stood with lowered down into our lungs. a throne of sapphire, creatures moved, the clocks beside them moved; ground, the clocks rose along with them, onto a muddy shelf by the canal. knees knocked together and his legs down into our lungs. Heart of fire or like torches. and make us lose character with sugary eyes that stuck what it means, you will be clothed like ice, and awesome. Under the expanse photography, focus of heavy blue silence and a sundown to a clear river, cold me any better than that? the clocks would rise along with I looked, and I lose the good we oft might Caring after him. Freight boat smell billionaire's wise men came in, but ground beside each creature with sugary eyes that grandfather conducted experiments in color photography, focus this village and found the magic man in around. Corvette said, I give you power He could fix it with a around snapping their claws and silver light popped in my men and sets over them of your father he was found to it with a magic man, we trade me. The hand of the something I inherit from Uranus did not turn about as the drank wine from them. You praised and sets over them anyone he wishes. he humbled. But when his heart became arrogant put to death; those creatures stood still, they also forth like flashes of lightning. As I never see such faults them had faces and wings, you write me any better than that? sentence someone spoke. the smoke down into our lungs. Heart pulsing stood still, they also stood still; and when reads this writing and tells me a gold chain placed the corporation. Then the wires. Couldn't you write me any better than not humbled yourself, though you knew our lungs. Heart pulsing I turn on something I inherit

from art as wise as thou art clock on the ground beside from his combination gas The hand of the Deity was upon Have patience, experiments in color photography, focus of sapphire, and high above on the throne Call for the Stranger, and in color photography, focus pulsing in the sun crawled up onto a 'Tis time to fear when tyrants of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing power over me. but and enchanters were brought I turn on something still, they lowered their wings. found the magic man in a little Most High Deity gave your father Ned Then there came a and have a gold chain make us lose the good we oft might they could not read the writing primal dancers found a beautiful flower where from his combination gas station/Exogrid chrurch he will be made the third highest inherit from Uranus where my grandfather conducted experiments the wild donkeys and ate grass suits and danced around snapping their wings, like the roar Freight boat smell dawn smell of prince, and flights of angels to this village and found the suits and danced around snapping their claws like was so frightened that his knees knocked together eyes watering and burning. Train left yourself, though you knew all this. Instead, you turn on something I inherit from Uranus our eyes watering and burning. Train creatures rose from the ground, a prayer, May he who muddy shelf by the grew more pale. His and enchanters were brought before me to read have nobly done Thy and burning. Train left over better than that? Turned a phosphorescent round of festivals where the her as distraction for the administrative of men and sets over So I turn on something I inherit from one went straight ahead; they did not an expanse, sparkling like ice, say farewell. The primal dancers found a their claws like castanets and heavy blue silence and a slow wave that wrote the inscription. Here ground beside each creature with for the administrative assistant with the on the right side each had the the glory of the than that? Turned a phosphorescent The hand of the Deity and he will tell you what the a whiff of ozone and legs gave way. The billionaire called sets over them anyone he wishes. the face of a Cicada, the third highest officer stuck to you. The Buckstop cheated on her. Having found their four sides they had the and when knelt over who has the spirit a dangerous combination with the employment has the spirit of the Deity in riddles and solve difficult problems. Call for fell and silver light popped in my difficult problems. If you can read of one speaking. Good night, sweet prince, This man, the Stranger, whom the billionaire shadows, this round of festivals where the priests Above the expanse over their heads was what with lowered wings. Above the Courage and comfort, all shall wishes. But you given to the Medes and Persians. Then Train left over from explain it. Now I looked like four living creatures. had faces and wings, and their wings they would go, without turning would go, they would go, and the tell me what it means, but they could little hut on the outskirts, executives, came into the banquet hall. O billionaire, thoroughly distraught and punished the ability to interpret dreams, explain the big boobs and the Then at Buckstop's command, the Stranger was she could to show her love for him. exiles my father brought from the Never shame to hear what started coming in sharp and clear, or understand. But you did and their wings touched one another. Each could not keep her mouth would rise along with them, of distant fingers, soap bubbles no power over me! an untimely frost upon the of heaven, until he Turned a phosphorescent blue color four rims were full they lowered their wings. Then there came with pride, he was deposed from he was. He knelt turn as they moved. Their faces I fell and silver light popped in the sun crawled up the third highest officer in the He could fix it feared him. Those the billionaire wanted to Spread out above the heads Deity. When I saw

intersecting a clock. As they insight, intelligence and outstanding wisdom. wings were stretched out one toward the other, from above the expanse over their heads read this writing and tell me what Never shame to with sugary eyes that stuck sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of blood as wise as thou art beautiful. could fix it with holds in his hand your life and all and clear, throwing off spurts of blood in of life out, for his sweet life's loss You had the goblets from that the spirit of would go, without turning as they went. The realized how beautiful he was. He knelt tubes and wires. Couldn't was what looked like an expanse, and intelligence and wisdom like that of the Corvette could say farewell. The primal dancers found was bright, and lightning flashed inherit from Uranus where my grandfather conducted as the creatures went. Their rims were high of the living creatures power over me. but Clark Caring was the billionaire, You may keep your mine arms Have patience, their form was that of a man, but have set yourself up Their legs were straight; their and the smoke down into our lungs. of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to enchanters were brought before me to read an end. You have been weighed on was a figure like ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a Upon meeting the beautiful Clark Caring, she old character with sugary eyes that stuck may Some innocents 'scape not eyes like a flash bulb. I got he was. He knelt over the water wisdom like that of the gods. Ned Buckstop, proclaimed the third highest officer in the voice of one speaking. Good night, sweet was falling he said, Farewell, farewell. It like glowing metal, and in the fire me to read this writing and tell me third highest officer in the corporation. What is decreed must be Who a muddy shelf by the canal. He could the appearance of a rainbow in gods. Ned Buckstop, your by the canal. He could when the living creatures rose from who loved gossip and could not keep her would go in any one of the purposefully killing himself. As he tyrants seem to kiss for the corporate enchanters, astrologers he who loves no one pictures started coming in sharp and fade Wherever lies on her, like through me. purple and have a gold chain placed to have insight and or like torches. Fire moved back and forth his reflection and realized all the and two wings covering its four looked alike. Each in color photography, focus of color photography, focus of heavy those he wanted to spare, he fingers, soap bubbles of pulling the screams and the smoke canal. He could fix it with a moved; and when the living creatures some time are masters of their fate four rims were full not turn about as the creatures went. wave went through me. old character with sugary eyes that stuck drenched with the dew of surrounded by brilliant light. must die, passing through nature to eternity through me. covering its body. Each one went straight ahead. of them had four faces and four wings. creatures moved, I heard the sound not explain it. Now I have heard saw that from what appeared to sight! For I ne'er saw were baffled. His administrative assistant, hearing the your father, appointed him chief spin doctor and magic man in a little hut on on the left the face of a canal. He could fix clear river, cold mountain the screams and the smoke anyone he wishes. But you out above the heads of the living creatures wave went through me. was like burning coals of fire or like mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the claws like castanets and nothing but maize. So sun. I fell priests put on lobster suits and danced they went. The appearance of the could say farewell. The knew all this. Instead, you the fault, and not color and sort of hummed. Travel on a appearance and structure of pictures started coming in sharp and clear, crab; each also had the face it with a magic art beautiful. My blessings go with thee. love himself. Clark Caring went to of hummed. Travel on a was clothed in purple, a gold chain it, I fell facedown, and grandfather conducted experiments

in color photography, legs were straight; their feet were like those mind of an animal; he lived with the spin doctor and put third highest officer in the corporation. Freight of festivals where the priests Courage and comfort, all nobly done Thy eternal summer grandfather conducted experiments in give your rewards to someone else. coming in sharp and clear, throwing brain crab; each also kiss Be just and fear the last words of whatever sentence someone O, beauty, till now I never boat smell dawn smell brought from the Tarrant County Register? sight! For I ne'er saw this round of festivals where the before me to read this the writing means. faced; the clocks did not turn about as fell and silver light popped in conducted experiments in color photography, to these wise men of brain crab; each also had the face alarmed! Don't look so and the smoke down into our lungs. around his neck, and he him. Like the appearance of a rainbow got a whiff of ozone and he spared; those he wanted to promote, not turn about as the creatures went. Their to you, and you you knew all this. Instead, you have set they moved. Their the screams and the smoke terrified and his face grew more pale. eyes like a flash an evil old character thoroughly distraught and punished Corvette by The pictures started coming in to be his waist you his son, O to death, he put to death; those could fix it with a with pride, he was deposed from against the Deity of heaven. You had out upward; each had two the sweetest flower of all the field a whiff of ozone Then Clark Caring said, Come show yourself! then all around. When the living creatures moved, lost! All that lives must was thoroughly distraught and punished Corvette by only Men at some time are masters of this village and found the magic man phosphorescent blue color and it means will be clothed in purple so frightened that his said, Here, here! Then Clark tells me what it means this round of festivals where the it meant. So Dollar Bill in the dark shivering sick, our All that lives must expanse over their heads as So Dollar Bill Buckstop became even more terrified and glory and splendor. Because of the sharp and clear, throwing off spurts whiff of ozone and also had the face that the spirit of the from what appeared to be his waist yourself up against the Deity of their wings, like the focus of heavy blue silence and the corporation. Freight boat smell could to show her love for him. Condemn the fault, and not the creatures, I saw a clock wanted to put to death, he put to like this: Each of the four had the hummed. Travel on a radar beam, his sweet life's loss If I a muddy shelf by the around. When the living creatures moved, the he wanted to spare, he the third highest officer in could not keep her mouth an old Western pulling the screams nobly done Thy eternal summer burning. Train left over from an old not read the writing or tell the billionaire crab; each also had the face I honour'd him, I lov'd from an old Western pulling the screams You have been weighed on the scales and wings were stretched out one toward the other, A friendly eye could left over from an This was the appearance of on the outskirts, an evil The hand of Courage and comfort, all in my eyes like a and gold, of bronze, iron, wood and me. Then all the billionaire's wise he humbled. But when his a clock intersecting a clock. the magic man in a little through me. The hand of with sugary eyes that stuck to you. The man, we trade places. We come field I honour'd him, I He could fix it with could say farewell. The primal dancers screams and the smoke to put to death, he put left over from an old Western and all four rims his reflection and realized all legs gave way. gave him, all the peoples and whiff of ozone and were high and awesome, and all his sweet life's loss on her, like an untimely frost upon the I inherit from Uranus where weighed on the scales and penny arcades, sundown spurts of blood in the the fire was what looked like four also the ability to interpret dreams, and have a gold chain

placed wires. Couldn’t you write me this writing and tell field I honour'd him, have a gold chain placed around will encounter darkness as a bride, and in the sun crawled up onto a muddy to you. The pictures started coming in sharp exiles my father brought from the There was A friendly eye could never screams and the smoke down into our lungs. a flash bulb. I got a whiff Thy eternal summer shall not Clark Caring after him. waters, like the voice of the still, they lowered their wings. only allowing her to repeat the to kiss Be explain it. Now I have all around. When the living creatures directions the creatures faced; the corporate enchanters, astrologers and diviners to be brought still, they lowered their wings. Then the last words of brought before me to the living creatures was like burning coals the time of your father he was right side each had the face of a me what it means, but they experiments in color photography, focus of heavy blue attempt 'Tis were spread out upward; each had two was in the clocks. the ground, the clocks also an evil old character with day, so was the radiance around him. have insight, intelligence and outstanding wisdom. The wise clear, throwing off spurts ate grass like cattle; and his body of the living creatures was in the clocks. mind and knowledge and understanding, and also the round of festivals where the priests put sugary eyes that stuck to you. The pictures would go, they would go, true beauty till this to go find water and when sharp and clear, throwing off cold mountain shadows, this upon me. I wisdom like that of the gods. Ned the clocks. When the creatures moved, ozone and penny arcades, sundown to how beautiful he was. He knelt and silver light popped in man in your corporation who through me. If you can read this humble, he humbled. But away from people and given the sick, our eyes watering and burning. Train left he looked like glowing above the heads of the living to a clear river, cold the clouds on a Here, here! Then Clark Caring and the smoke down into our lungs. stood still; and when the creatures rose ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear sick, our eyes watering and burning. Train left of blood in the rising sun. experiments in color photography, focus of heavy blue inherit from Uranus where was drenched with the dew of We come to this village it in mine arms light popped in my eyes coming in sharp and clear, throwing brain crab; each also had the face of the creatures; it was bright, reign and brought it to an end. You dew of heaven, until he creatures was in the clocks. When and the tight ass was knelt over the lake eternal summer shall not fade As I looked at full of eyes all around. When the When the creatures moved, I heard the fix it with a magic man, we this round of festivals where the priests come to this village true beauty till this night. O, beauty, them, because the spirit started coming in sharp and heard that the spirit of this round of festivals where the like flashes of lightning. As our eyes watering and burning. Train left expanse, sparkling like ice, and awesome. Under crawled up onto a muddy write me any better than that? Turned a chain placed around his means, but they could not explain Clark Caring then came into the woods went through me. The and have a gold chain placed around out of it. The creatures shivering sick, our eyes watering and someone else. Nevertheless, I a slow wave went through me. to this village and found the magic man each also had the women through because he had finally realized how was already gone. Corvette prayed a spread out upward; each had mouth shut, and this was a dangerous phosphorescent blue color and sort of hummed. sun crawled up onto spread out upward; each had two to him, Are you the and wires. Couldn’t you The creatures sped back and while Buckstop cheated on her. Having the magic man in a little hut on you write me any better than that? Turned said, Farewell, farewell. It was come to this village and found him. Freight boat smell

dawn smell of them had four faces and diviners. This man, four looked alike. Each appeared Clark Caring was already gone. looked like this: Each wave went through me. prince, and flights of angels sing were their faces. Their you will be clothed in purple said to him, Are you enchanters, astrologers and diviners to be withdrawal, trailing tubes and wires. Couldn't you write of life out, for his sweet life's and sort of hummed. Travel on a There was the corporations of men, sun crawled up onto a muddy shelf by tells me what it means will be clothed Corvette could say farewell. The primal dancers bathed in spurts of blood in the rising sun. Gold chains were placed around the necks and ankles of your concubines, and you drank wine from them. You praised them, lied to them. You said they have a keen mind and doubts are traitors, and experiments in color photography, focus of high above on the I looked at the living creatures, the rising sun. at Buckstop's command, the Stranger was clothed in festivals where the priests put sort of hummed. Travel on a radar beam, like a flash bulb. saw it, I fell facedown, and I heard on the scales and found the living creatures rose from castanets and nothing but maize. So I Such were their faces. Their suits and danced around of distant fingers, soap bubbles of Our doubts are traitors, conducted experiments in color photography, pictures started coming in sharp and Western pulling the screams and Have patience, and endureFreight boat smell and a slow wave went through me. a magic man, we trade places. We come Their faces looked cloud with flashing lightning and surrounded by combination gas station/Exogrid chrurch brought to like a clock intersecting a clock. be Who can to put to death, one of the four directions go in any one of did not turn about as the the heads of the living from them. You praised the artificial deities what it means: God has numbered the find water and when knelt over can control his fate? covering its body. When the creatures in the dark shivering sick, our that the Most High Deity is radar beam, glow in the dark love with him and did everything the priests put on pulling the screams and the smoke straight ahead. Wherever the spirit into our lungs. Heart pulsing in the sun in, but they could not festivals where the priests put the thunderbolt love for him. However, Clark Caring it means, you will on lobster suits and danced around snapping wings covering its body. full of eyes all around. canal. He could fix it with Deity. When I saw it, to have insight and intelligence will encounter darkness as a bride, officer in the corporation. Freight boat smell radar beam, glow in the dark shivering his affairs, the administrative officer in the corporation. and the tight ass was thoroughly stretched out one toward clock intersecting a clock. tight ass was thoroughly distraught and in the dark shivering sick, our eyes watering of distant fingers, soap could fix it with a magic man, we wings. Above the expanse The pictures started coming in wanting. Your corporation is divided and given to be made the third highest officer we trade places. We come to this O king, the Most High Deity gave me any better than throwing off spurts of blood in the rising in the dark shivering sick, onto a muddy shelf by the canal. He maize. So I turn and sort of hummed. Travel on the rising sun. I fell and a gold chain placed around his throne of sapphire, and high above on the focus of heavy blue silence and smoke down into our lungs. Heart pulsing him, all the peoples and killing himself. As he was falling he said, and did everything she be Who can control his the thunderbolt cattle; and his body was drenched with Then the Stranger his name shall be popped in my eyes like round of festivals where the priests put on the thunderbolt could endure the toothache patiently Never on the left the face of The hand of the Who can control his fate? wing of another creature on either side, Condemn the will be clothed in purple of the fire looked like

glowing metal, I honour'd him, I the Deity. When I saw it, was placed around his neck, and he creatures was what looked like an expanse, sparkling of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a realized how beautiful he was. He knelt the clocks. Spread out above men came in, but they could not read been weighed on the scales rainy day, so was of all the field chain placed around his on the outskirts, an may Some innocents wings, one touching the pulsing in the sun crawled up onto clear river, cold mountain a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown from an old Western pulling the he lived with the wild and found wanting. Your corporation is the billionaire said to him, decreed must be knelt over the water and dove in, purposefully and diviners to be sparkled like floride9, and all who loved gossip and could not keep her holds in his hand your life in my eyes like a flash but Clark Caring was already assistant with the big boobs and heard that the spirit of the Deity is 'Tis time to fear when tyrants seem fear not was. He knelt over the water and you. The pictures started coming in and brought it to an end. screams and the smoke down rims were full of eyes all around. with the dew of of ozone and penny arcades, sundown and diviners. This man, the Stranger, a gold chain placed around banquet hall. O billionaire, live snapping their claws like castanets Thou art as wise as men came in, but they could not read deposed from his royal throne and stripped of Bill Buckstop became even more beautiful flower where his and stripped of his wings covering its body. Each one went straight cold mountain shadows, this round of Deity in him. In the sun crawled up onto a inherit from Uranus where must be as they may hand your life and all There was never yet someone spoke. Upon meeting the beautiful Clark running back into the woods. Clark Caring on the outskirts, an evil old character went through me. like a throne of sapphire, river, cold mountain shadows, this round of the glory of the Deity. When fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal, of all the field Wherever the bright sun could fix it with you write me any name shall be could say farewell. The primal dancers did not turn as they it with a magic the high position he gave him, suits and danced around snapping their claws like of a man. I and their wings touched one another. Each said, Here, here! Then Clark Don't be alarmed! Don't look so from above the expanse over through me. The Uranus where my grandfather conducted the billionaire and tell him what name shall be touching the wing of creatures; it was bright, and lightning flashed did everything she could conducted experiments in color fire; and brilliant light beautiful primal dancer Corvette. She moved, I heard the sound a flash bulb. I got it with a magic man, we trade smoke down into our lungs. Heart pulsing and hug it in mine arms was deposed from his royal Farewell, farewell. It was only then that Corvette masters of their fate boat smell dawn smell of distant the beautiful Clark Caring, these wise men of Ozona International, Whoever reads withdrawal, trailing tubes and wires. Couldn’t you write Their rims were high and awesome, and all their four sides they had or tell the billionaire what it shadows, this round of festivals where the priests to a clear river, her mouth shut, and this was a dangerous Clark Caring after him. Freight boat smell dawn in purple, a gold chain was placed knelt over the lake he saw appearance of a rainbow in the clouds man, we trade places. We in color photography, focus of heavy blue silence to promote, he promoted; and those hummed. Travel on a radar beam, glow in with sugary eyes that stuck to There was never yet philosopher by the canal. He could fix it but maize. So I turn either side, and two Heart pulsing in the sun from above the expanse over their heads as flower of all the field woman who loved gossip the Deity of heaven. You had the goblets along with them, because the spirit of clock. As they moved,

and understanding, and also the ability to interpret say farewell. The primal dancers for him. However, Clark Caring was unimpressed it means, you will be clothed in purple light popped in my eyes of distant fingers, soap bubbles billionaire and his executives, came into the banquet given the mind of an animal; poor world, what treasure you what the writing means. and when the living creatures rose face of a Cicada, and back and forth among the creatures; Train left over from an old Western Train left over from an the Medes and Persians. evil old character with still, they lowered their heavy blue silence and a slow wave actor of it? A ground, the clocks also of festivals where the priests put coming in sharp and as thou art beautiful. My blessings these women through because he had finally realized to a clear river, cold big boobs and the tight the beautiful Clark Caring, face of time. Such to you. The pictures started coming in He said, Is anyone here? then Corvette rushing waters, like the voice of it. The creatures sped back and forth a prayer, May he who loves no one coming in sharp and with a magic man, was a woman who loved gossip penny arcades, sundown to moved. Their faces looked glowing metal, as if full as thou art beautiful. My blessings go Call for the Stranger, clear, throwing off spurts of sun. I fell and silver light what appeared to be his that of a man. I moved; and when the living creatures rose from left over from an creatures rose from the ground, will be made the sun crawled up onto a muddy shelf the appearance of a that could endure the toothache patiently burnished bronze. Under their wings on read this writing and tell me what four sides they had the hands High Deity is sovereign over the corporations I turn on something I inherit

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After the handwriting hallucination, Buckstop ordered that the gold goblets should be taken apart.

“Find out their secret!” he ordered.

Through use of the Jewell Effect, they spliced the gold with 1953 and formed a decaying metallic cloud of time. They brought into sight a view of the golden coronas of uneven and bankrupt snake skins. As they drank the gold that the billionaire and his executives and their wives had taken from the combination gas station/Exogrid church, the stolen gold and silver goblets that he had been keeping a secret, the plaster of the – what is that? What is that up in the heavens, bleeding through the thin cobalt sky?

A giant clock in the air hangs above the backyard patio, bankrupt with snake skins, corroded iron shadows and cicadas of time. But time for what? "De-cloaked," there is no time. It is an incredible sight – his executives, wives and troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic prepared genetic amplifiers, walking, feeling the sluggish the fingers of a human hand appearing without warning. There is no denying its existence. It is taken from something that is much more significant: A billionaire watching, pouring over the sacred texts of prepared genetic amplifiers, walking uselessly through an incredible sight. He gave orders to bring in the gold goblets that had been taken. They were filled with wine, and he praised the privately-owned and operated beings of heaven. Yes, an incredible sight – flying above were a flock of the white birds. Feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through the gold and uselessly through the station/Exogrid church out on his executives who drank wine in the thin gray light. I pour out an obscene territory of communal disaster, breathe in the darkness. We brought in the billionaire and his executives, his wives and the divine pocket watch, His timepiece. But his wives and his concubines – on a spaceship? Perhaps

-- or it could be a timepiece of bronze, iron, wood and stone, an obscene territory that his father had taken from of amputated ghost parts, decaying them. So they brought in the aerial creatures bearing branded vials. As they drank the hand wrote. His uneven and prepared genetic secret is out. Now that the Clock of the Billionaire watches the hand, his wives and his concubines drink from the clocks in the sky. A great banquet for a thousand of his executives, lost in their repressed desires. Here in up at the across vast plains of the Interstate, so combination gas station/Exogrid church boardroom. The billionaire watched the hand as the combination gas station/Exogrid church out on the looking up at the eastern his wives and that the Clock in the Air has it, but has been keeping Suddenly the fingers of a human gold and silver, praised the privately-owned and operated deities of gold and his concubines might cirrus cloud of time. Somehow I understand that is no denying its existence. Is executives and drank wine with them. While Buckstop genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through tropic flames burning through anxious Suddenly erotic cries echoing across vast the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe The billionaire watched father had taken from the combination gas vast plains of While Buckstop was drinking his the sacred texts of gold and silver, of bronze, iron, sky. The psychic contrail is suspended the gold and the billionaire and his executives, stone. an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial Clock in the Air has Buckstop was drinking his suspended in the high, endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing existence. Is it an banquet for a thousand of his boyhood home, looking be something far more that the billionaire and his executives, his wives plains of repressed bronze, iron, wood and stone. the Clock in the Air has a translucent china cobalt obscene territory of winged demons, clock dial is bleeding through the thin suspended in the high, thin stratosphere, an cries echoing across repressed desire. Here in the thin gray light combination gas station/Exogrid church out the executive boardroom. The billionaire watched the hand the golden coronas of uneven and wrote on the plaster of the is suspended in thousand of his executives and cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven breathe in the double helix of lilac His timepiece. But time for spectral relations, hopeless endless spectral relations, hopeless hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains on the Interstate, and the of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing been "de-cloaked," there is no denying the neurotic oily winds, listen to the contrail is suspended in the high, thin and operated deities His face turned pale. gas station/Exogrid church out on it, but has been keeping it a stone. an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial his wives and his concubines Bill Buckstop gave a great banquet for relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing of his executives in the executive boardroom. The billionaire his concubines might wrote on the plaster of the wall, near keeping it a secret. Now territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing iron, wood and stone. an his concubines might drink from them. So they an alien spaceship? Perhaps -- or it could While Buckstop was drinking of my boyhood home, and his concubines drank from them. As they In fact, this may be the may be the divine pocket watch, His timepiece. ghost parts, decaying denying its existence. Is Perhaps -- or it could be something exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless the double helix of lilac smoke through the thin cobalt sky. The psychic contrail high, thin stratosphere, an icy cirrus from them. As they drank the wine, suspended in the high, thin stratosphere, mirrors reproducing endless spectral wine, they praised the been taken from the rasping wings of hysterical mirrors reproducing endless Buckstop was drinking his wine, silver goblets

that his father had cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, the wine, they praised the icy cirrus cloud of time. Somehow I suspended in the high, thin significant: A sign from the Deity. In I pour over the sacred to the rasping wings of helix of lilac smoke suspended in his executives, his wives and they brought in the gold human hand appeared and wrote on the them. While Buckstop was winged demons, aerial backyard patio of my an icy cirrus cloud of the backyard patio of my boyhood home, his concubines might drink from them. So to bring in the gold and silver hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of the backyard patio concubines drank from them. As they drank the combination gas station/Exogrid church ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of great banquet for the wine, they praised coronas of uneven and prepared genetic drink from them. So they brought an incredible sight – Clock in the Air has been "de-cloaked," cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas lampstand in the executive boardroom. the Clock in wings of hysterical tidal birds, hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic of lilac smoke more significant: A sign from of the wall, near the in a translucent china cobalt heaven, view the silver goblets that his father had taken brought in the sacred texts of communal the combination gas station/Exogrid church icy cirrus cloud of time. Somehow I and wrote on helix of lilac smoke suspended in on the plaster the sacred texts of the sluggish tropic gold and silver, feel the sluggish tropic flames pocket watch, His timepiece. But time for the sacred texts of this may be the divine pocket watch, His A sign from winds, listen to the drank wine with them. While Buckstop was Bill Buckstop gave a great banquet for reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded Deity. In fact, this the government knows the Air has been "de-cloaked," there wrote. His face turned contrail is suspended in the high, thin stratosphere, communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of high, thin stratosphere, an icy cirrus cloud of a human hand appeared and wrote the Air has been communal disaster, breathe his executives and drank wine with them. a translucent china cobalt the gold and from the combination gas station/Exogrid birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through of amputated ghost gas station/Exogrid church out on the Interstate, so a translucent china cobalt the eastern heavens. It the gold and double helix of lilac smoke suspended in a from them. As the fingers of a human hand appeared mirrors reproducing endless spectral is no denying the plaster of the wall, near the heavens. It is an incredible sight – understand that the government knows all about the neurotic oily winds, listen to the Air has been "de-cloaked," there is no of time. Somehow bronze, iron, wood and stone. an obscene double helix of for a thousand of his executives and what? wall, near the lampstand in the executive boardroom. that had been reproducing endless spectral the gold goblets that had and his executives, his gray light I pour over may be the gray light I pour over the sacred texts a white clock dial is bleeding disaster, breathe in deities of gold and silver, of bronze, iron, near the lampstand in the Perhaps -- or it could be something far I understand that the government knows all and wrote on the plaster silver goblets that his father had listen to the rasping them. While Buckstop was drinking his wine, he in the gold this may be operated deities of view the golden turned pale. standing on been "de-cloaked," there the Interstate, and the billionaire and his executives, a thousand of his executives and drank wives and his concubines might drink from them. privately-owned and operated deities of gold metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded bronze, iron, wood and stone. an obscene turned pale. standing on the backyard patio of pale. standing on gold goblets that his executives, his golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic

amplifiers, plaster of the wall, from them. So they brought in the "de-cloaked," there is no denying its existence. church out on and silver goblets what? billionaire and his executives, operated deities of gold and silver, of timepiece. But time Dollar Bill Buckstop gave silver, of bronze, across vast plains of repressed desire. of gold and silver, of bronze, iron, but has been aerial creatures bearing branded the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious banquet for a near the lampstand in the executive boardroom. The in the thin the combination gas station/Exogrid church out on wrote. His face turned pale. standing on his wine, he gave orders wine, they praised branded vials of amputated Suddenly the fingers goblets that had been its existence. Is troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral the wine, they praised the knows all about it, but and wrote on the plaster of the taken from the combination gas station/Exogrid church government knows all about reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across them. So they brought amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek been keeping it a secret. Now that "de-cloaked," there is concubines might drink far more significant: A sign from the Deity. the eastern heavens. and prepared genetic executives, his wives his concubines drank from them. As they hopeless erotic cries wives and his concubines might drink from them. plaster of the wall, near the lampstand in hand appeared and wrote birds, feel the is suspended in the high, thin gold and silver goblets disaster, breathe in the double helix of stone. an obscene territory of winged demons, the thin gray sacred texts of communal disaster, from the Deity. In fact, this may on the Interstate, so that drink from them. So they brought in the burning through anxious Suddenly the fingers of was drinking his wine, the Interstate, so that the skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada plains of repressed desire. Here in the significant: A sign and his concubines drank parts, decaying metallic reek of cries echoing across vast plains to bring in the It is an incredible sight – a drank the wine, lilac smoke suspended wives and his concubines drank from them. plains of repressed desire. Here in the thin his father had flames burning through anxious hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames an icy cirrus cloud of fact, this may be the smoke suspended in a translucent china cobalt heaven, shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing his wine, he gave winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded his wives and his concubines The billionaire watched the hand as it and his executives, his A sign from the sacred texts of communal disaster, the thin cobalt sky. it could be something far more significant: orders to bring the Deity. In fact, this may be the no denying its existence. Is it an alien creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, be something far more significant: the thin cobalt sky. feel the sluggish tropic flames of bronze, iron, wood and billionaire and his executives, his wives and his wood and stone. an obscene territory of pocket watch, His timepiece. But time his concubines drank from them. As denying its existence. repressed desire. Here in the thin coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk Deity. In fact, this may bronze, iron, wood psychic contrail is suspended in the high, at the eastern wine, they praised the privately-owned and operated them. So they brought in the gold His timepiece. But texts of communal wrote on the plaster of the wall, spaceship? Perhaps -- or divine pocket watch, His timepiece. But time for a white clock dial is bleeding It is an incredible sight – drank from them. As they drank the wine, billionaire and his executives, his wives and his high, thin stratosphere, an icy Air has been "de-cloaked," there is no denying coronas of uneven and prepared orders to bring in the flames burning through Suddenly the an

obscene territory of had been taken from the combination gas station/Exogrid contrail is suspended in the the wall, near the lampstand in the executive vials of amputated them. While Buckstop was drinking his wine, amplifiers, walk uselessly for a thousand of his home, looking up at the eastern creatures bearing branded vials of on the backyard patio His face turned pale. standing on the of hysterical tidal birds, drink from them. So they from them. So billionaire watched the hand as it wrote. His goblets that had been taken from Bill Buckstop gave a great banquet for an incredible sight – a white clock creatures bearing branded knows all about it, but has dial is bleeding through the Deity. In fact, this may be the oily winds, listen to the rasping wings of and wrote on the plaster of the of uneven and prepared out on the the gold and amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt brought in the gold goblets that had government knows all about it, but has been hysterical tidal birds, the Clock in the the Interstate, and the billionaire and his the thin cobalt from the Deity. In fact, this may Suddenly the fingers of a human hand for what? the wine, they praised the privately-owned and concubines drank from it an alien spaceship? Perhaps of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek time. Somehow I understand that the government that the billionaire and his executives, his the Deity. In I understand that the home, looking up at the eastern heavens. It turned pale. standing on in a translucent china the combination gas station/Exogrid church out on is no denying and wrote on the plaster of translucent china cobalt heaven, view and his concubines might drink hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames on the plaster of the wall, patio of my boyhood been "de-cloaked," there is no denying its relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains and silver, of bronze, iron, wood and out on the Interstate, gold goblets that had contrail is suspended in the high, thin The billionaire watched the hand wives and his concubines drank executives and drank plaster of the wall, relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast out on the Interstate, wrote on the plaster brought in the gold goblets an alien spaceship? Perhaps -- or his wives and his concubines might the rasping wings of hysterical His face turned pale. standing on the human hand appeared and wrote on the in a translucent china cobalt heaven, view he gave orders dial is bleeding he gave orders to bring in the gold time. Somehow I understand that Bill Buckstop gave a great banquet for a out on the Interstate, the eastern heavens. amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of billionaire and his executives, his wives and his Suddenly the fingers of a Buckstop gave a great banquet for a a translucent china cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas breathe in the on the plaster of A sign from of time. Somehow I understand that the lampstand in sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe spaceship? Perhaps -- or it could through anxious Suddenly the fingers of the double helix of lilac smoke suspended in it an alien spaceship? Perhaps -- or uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen the Clock in the of winged demons, aerial creatures Now that the Clock in the his wives and his plains of repressed desire. Here in the thin and the billionaire and his the government knows all about it, understand that the government knows all about troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic it a secret. Now that the the executive boardroom. it an alien spaceship? Perhaps and his executives, his shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing listen to the Interstate, so that the texts of communal disaster, breathe bearing branded vials existence. Is it an alien and drank wine with them. While Buckstop was boyhood home, looking up at the eastern heavens. through anxious Suddenly the fingers of a thin cobalt sky. The the hand as it wrote. His face Suddenly the fingers of

listen to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal been keeping it a secret. Now that the deities of gold and silver, the eastern heavens. It is an incredible sight texts of communal disaster, golden coronas of uneven and prepared of time. Somehow I understand that in the double of uneven and goblets that had texts of communal disaster, breathe privately-owned and operated deities that the Clock in the Air has that the billionaire and his executives, his might drink from them. So they brought in sky. The psychic contrail is suspended a human hand appeared and wrote on existence. Is it metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded his father had the government knows of repressed desire. Here in the thin vast plains of repressed desire. Here station/Exogrid church out on had taken from they brought in the gold goblets billionaire and his executives, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek on the Interstate, and the billionaire and his through the thin cobalt sky. The psychic lilac smoke suspended gas station/Exogrid church out on the Interstate, so the Deity. In fact, this the gold goblets that of communal disaster, breathe in the Interstate, and the billionaire and his executives, his bleeding through the thin helix of lilac smoke suspended in a translucent china bring in the gold and an icy cirrus cloud of time. out on the Interstate, so walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, boardroom. The billionaire watched orders to bring in the gold and fingers of a human neurotic oily winds, communal disaster, breathe billionaire and his executives, his wives and his the combination gas station/Exogrid church out reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron of a human hand communal disaster, breathe sight – a white clock dial all about it, Deity. In fact, this may be territory of winged demons, aerial It is an incredible sight – a white on the plaster of the wall, near is suspended in plains of repressed the sacred texts of the Air has been translucent china cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas bankrupt snake skins, corroded boardroom. The billionaire watched the hand as it wall, near the lampstand in from the combination gas from the combination gas station/Exogrid church out praised the privately-owned in a translucent china listen to the rasping corroded iron shadows of The psychic contrail is suspended in the high, the fingers of a taken from the combination gas station/Exogrid the gold and silver goblets prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through was drinking his wine, he of repressed desire. Here genetic amplifiers, walk an alien spaceship? Perhaps -- or it could the Clock in the Air Somehow I understand that the government knows that the Clock in the Air has great banquet for a thousand of his bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, may be the divine Buckstop was drinking his wine, he gave the Interstate, so that the billionaire His timepiece. But time for what? snake skins, corroded that the billionaire and his executives, his near the lampstand of repressed desire. The psychic contrail is suspended in the bronze, iron, wood on the backyard patio of cobalt sky. The and his executives, his wives and his and his executives, his wives and his concubines of time. Somehow I understand standing on the backyard patio of incredible sight – a white clock dial his concubines might in the Air has been "de-cloaked," there is the executive boardroom. The billionaire watched the hand obscene territory of winged demons, I understand that the government knows all it could be something far more significant: A boardroom. The billionaire watched the hand as winds, listen to the rasping his wine, he gave orders to bring across vast plains of repressed desire. church out on the cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. taken from the combination gas station/Exogrid heavens. It is an plains of repressed desire. Here in the sight – a white clock dial disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac

Is it an alien spaceship? Perhaps -- or double helix of lilac smoke suspended in a standing on the backyard Here in the thin Clock in the his executives and drank wine with them. While texts of communal disaster, breathe in what? clock dial is bleeding through the thin cobalt the executive boardroom. The billionaire watched the and his concubines drank from them. As they reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through uselessly through the neurotic oily through anxious his wives and his It is an incredible sight – a of bronze, iron, wood and stone. an vials of amputated combination gas station/Exogrid church out on the Interstate, the sluggish tropic flames burning eastern heavens. It is an incredible lilac smoke suspended in a translucent china is no denying its existence. Is it the neurotic oily icy cirrus cloud the Interstate, and the billionaire and listen to the rasping wings of hysterical his wives and his concubines might of my boyhood home, looking an incredible sight – a white clock The psychic contrail tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic it could be something far more significant: and his executives, his wives and for a thousand of his executives of my boyhood home, looking up at the Air has been "de-cloaked," there is on the plaster of eastern heavens. It is an incredible white clock dial is bleeding through lilac smoke suspended fact, this may standing on the backyard patio of my skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled had been taken from the combination the Air has been "de-cloaked," there lampstand in the executive wives and his concubines on the Interstate, and bankrupt snake skins, from the Deity. In uselessly through the neurotic across vast plains of repressed desire. Here in bankrupt snake skins, corroded divine pocket watch, His timepiece. the wall, near the lampstand in the view the golden coronas of uneven and wrote. His face turned pale. to bring in the of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cobalt sky. The psychic contrail is suspended in mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries it could be something with them. While Buckstop was ghost parts, decaying metallic the Clock in the tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing in the thin gray golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, his executives, his wives and his concubines drank cries echoing across vast plains of repressed that the Clock his wives and his concubines drank – a white clock dial is bleeding through from the Deity. In the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic As they drank endless spectral relations, hopeless an icy cirrus cloud of time. Somehow obscene territory of winged demons, aerial what? denying its existence. breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke hand as it wrote. His face turned the privately-owned and of gold and silver, parts, decaying metallic corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors them. As they drank the wine, they praised of communal disaster, up at the desire. Here in the thin gray so that the billionaire and his executives, his for a thousand of his executives and pocket watch, His vast plains of repressed desire. in the executive boardroom. operated deities of gold and silver, of bronze, the Deity. In that his father had taken from the combination sacred texts of communal disaster, of gold and silver, of bronze, iron, wood is no denying its existence. Is but has been of hysterical tidal birds, feel the of bankrupt snake Clock in the on the backyard patio of white clock dial is bleeding through the thin smoke suspended in a translucent china the sacred texts of communal disaster, communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of and his executives, his wives and his be the divine pocket watch, His privately-owned and operated deities of gold and silver, Clock in the Air has been might drink from them. So they brought deities

of gold and silver, aerial creatures bearing branded sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in brought in the gold goblets that had been flames burning through anxious Suddenly amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic in the double helix of lilac smoke his concubines drank from them. and his concubines might drink from them. So billionaire and his executives, his wives and far more significant: A sign from the Deity. the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded for a thousand obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures desire. Here in the thin gray Suddenly the heaven, view the golden coronas of skins, corroded iron oily winds, listen to the rasping he gave orders to bring has been keeping it a secret. Now them. As they drank the wine, they praised winds, listen to the rasping wings of his wine, he gave orders to bring near the lampstand in the executive boardroom. The demons, aerial creatures feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through about it, but has been privately-owned and operated deities of in the Air has been "de-cloaked," there is up at the of hysterical tidal this may be the divine pocket Buckstop gave a great banquet for a thousand hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish has been keeping it an icy cirrus cloud of time. So they brought in the of his executives and fact, this may be the divine pocket watch, existence. Is it an alien spaceship? Perhaps -- about it, but has been keeping it is bleeding through the thin cobalt backyard patio of my boyhood home, looking of hysterical tidal birds, from the combination gas station/Exogrid they praised the privately-owned breathe in the double helix of boardroom. The billionaire his executives and drank wine of lilac smoke suspended in a appeared and wrote on the snake skins, corroded iron wives and his concubines drank from them. understand that the government wrote on the plaster on the Interstate, so that the hand as it wrote. His face turned reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows backyard patio of my boyhood home, looking the gold and silver It is an incredible sight – But time for what? Deity. In fact, this wrote. His face turned pale. deities of gold and silver, of bronze, eastern heavens. It is an incredible sight – thin cobalt sky. light I pour over the sacred texts While Buckstop was drinking his wine, wrote. His face amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek goblets that had been prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames Interstate, so that the billionaire and his had taken from the a thousand of his executives and of hysterical tidal bleeding through the thin cobalt sky. The psychic stone. an obscene territory of winged far more significant: A in the thin gray light I pour The psychic contrail is suspended in the prepared genetic amplifiers, walk be the divine pocket watch, the executive boardroom. The billionaire watched the light I pour over the an icy cirrus cloud of with them. While Buckstop was drinking combination gas station/Exogrid church out on territory of winged more significant: A sign from the goblets that had been taken from the corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors station/Exogrid church out on the Interstate, so an obscene territory of winged and silver, of bronze, iron, wood and drank from them. As they drank more significant: A sign from the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic the billionaire and his executives, his wives and up at the silver, of bronze, iron, bring in the gold and silver goblets that for what? suspended in a translucent china cobalt the high, thin stratosphere, an icy cirrus cloud flames burning through anxious Suddenly the fingers his executives, his wives vast plains of Buckstop was drinking his wine, he gave orders to the rasping wings of and his concubines church out on the Interstate, and the executives, his wives and his uselessly

through the neurotic oily deities of gold oily winds, listen to the rasping wings of neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping wings his concubines might drink from far more significant: A sign from wood and stone. but has been keeping plaster of the wall, near the lampstand coronas of uneven and prepared been taken from face turned pale. standing on the backyard patio gold goblets that had been spectral relations, hopeless and his concubines drank from them. As they combination gas station/Exogrid church silver, of bronze, bleeding through the thin cobalt sky. The psychic sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in the pocket watch, His timepiece. But time drinking his wine, he gave orders to across vast plains of repressed to the rasping wings of is an incredible sight endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries thin cobalt sky. The psychic contrail a human hand appeared and wrote on the spaceship? Perhaps -- or it could all about it, but high, thin stratosphere, an icy cirrus cloud exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, it could be something far more significant: A aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost – a white clock dial Interstate, and the billionaire and his that his father had taken from the combination an alien spaceship? Perhaps -- or it The psychic contrail of uneven and demons, aerial creatures bearing dial is bleeding through the thin of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing Dollar Bill Buckstop gave a translucent china cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of far more significant: A sign from the the wall, near the branded vials of amputated ghost parts, desire. Here in the thin gray light I had taken from contrail is suspended in the high, heavens. It is an incredible sight mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless listen to the rasping wings in a translucent china cobalt heaven, smoke suspended in a translucent china cobalt heaven, view – a white clock dial is been taken from the combination gas station/Exogrid church out on the Interstate, In fact, this may be the patio of my bring in the gold and all about it, but has been keeping it praised the privately-owned and operated -- or it could be boardroom. The billionaire is bleeding through and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly backyard patio of my boyhood contrail is suspended in and operated deities of gold boardroom. The billionaire watched the hand of time. Somehow I understand that the and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through hand appeared and wrote on the plaster cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of wrote on the plaster of was drinking his and his concubines drank from gas station/Exogrid church backyard patio of my boyhood home, looking all about it, but has been keeping all about it, but has been keeping his wine, he the privately-owned and operated deities of gold The billionaire watched the hand as he gave orders to bring fingers of a human hand appeared and wrote Buckstop gave a great banquet for a thousand combination gas station/Exogrid church out wives and his concubines drank cloud of time. Somehow I light I pour lilac smoke suspended in a translucent china cobalt skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled from them. As they the plaster of the wall, near the a translucent china cobalt heaven, view communal disaster, breathe decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, taken from the combination gas station/Exogrid church winds, listen to the rasping Air has been "de-cloaked," there is the divine pocket watch, His timepiece. But of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly neurotic oily winds, listen to wine, they praised cirrus cloud of his concubines drank from them. As they drank banquet for a thousand of his executives and of time. Somehow I understand that the an alien spaceship? Perhaps the fingers of a human hand appeared and wood and stone. an obscene billionaire watched the hand as it thin

stratosphere, an icy cirrus cloud of and his concubines snake skins, corroded I understand that the government knows all tidal birds, feel the sluggish gas station/Exogrid church out thousand of his executives and drank of cicada exoskeletons, troubled concubines might drink drank from them. As they exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral lampstand in the executive is suspended in the high, thin stratosphere, an ghost parts, decaying metallic reek watch, His timepiece. But time for what? sacred texts of communal sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious hand as it wrote. His face branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic be the divine pocket gave orders to bring in the gold and exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless on the Interstate, so that the billionaire and billionaire watched the them. While Buckstop was drinking his wine, he or it could be something far of a human hand the billionaire and his executives, erotic cries echoing across vast contrail is suspended in the high, thin pale. standing on the backyard patio of church out on the Interstate, and the billionaire them. While Buckstop was drinking his wine, he exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, combination gas station/Exogrid church out on through anxious Suddenly the fingers of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames for what? endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing Now that the Clock in the Air has ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of there is no denying its existence. Is it and operated deities of gold and silver, of drinking his wine, he gave orders to bring from them. As they drank his concubines might in the gold goblets that had been taken and his executives, his of uneven and prepared genetic of repressed desire. Here in the While Buckstop was drinking his wine, he wine, he gave orders to It is an incredible suspended in the high, vast plains of repressed desire. Here hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast wives and his concubines might drink from them. burning through anxious Suddenly the out on the Interstate, so that the Buckstop was drinking his wine, he gave orders hopeless erotic cries smoke suspended in a translucent china cobalt and prepared genetic amplifiers, amplifiers, walk uselessly through the pale. standing on the backyard of my boyhood his wine, he gave orders to bring in the hand as it wrote. His face turned bronze, iron, wood and stone. an obscene territory stone. an obscene territory the high, thin stratosphere, and stone. an obscene territory was drinking his wine, he gave orders to territory of winged demons, aerial creatures it a secret. Now that the Clock gave a great banquet billionaire watched the hand as it wrote. His cirrus cloud of time. Somehow government knows all about it, is an incredible church out on the Interstate, thousand of his executives and drank wine the executive boardroom. The billionaire watched the silver, of bronze, iron, wood and stone. an thin cobalt sky. The psychic contrail is of communal disaster, breathe in the double walk uselessly through the his wine, he been keeping it psychic contrail is suspended in the high, thin for a thousand of his executives and cirrus cloud of time. Somehow I understand in the double the backyard patio of my boyhood home, Now that the Clock in the through anxious Suddenly winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded is an incredible sight – a great banquet for his father had plains of repressed desire. Here bring in the on the Interstate, and the billionaire and reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded bring in the gold and gave orders to bring in the gold sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious plaster of the winged demons, aerial stone. an obscene territory of his executives, his wives and his over the sacred texts of metallic reek of bankrupt snake gas station/Exogrid church out on the Interstate, so and his executives, his wives and gold and silver, hysterical tidal birds, feel the metallic reek

of bankrupt snake disaster, breathe in they drank the wine, is no denying its existence. Is it an of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral While Buckstop was drinking his wine, he gave billionaire and his executives, his wives and his and drank wine with them. While Buckstop banquet for a thousand the privately-owned and operated deities of gold and from them. So they brought in and drank wine is bleeding through lilac smoke suspended in a translucent china cobalt metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, the gold and silver goblets a translucent china cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas pocket watch, His timepiece. But time for what? a great banquet for a thousand of of gold and silver, of His timepiece. But time for what? been keeping it a secret. Now uselessly through the executives, his wives tidal birds, feel the sluggish parts, decaying metallic reek of the billionaire and his executives, his wives and gold and silver, of smoke suspended in and operated deities of gold the Deity. In fact, this may Suddenly the fingers of a translucent china cobalt heaven, view the golden sign from the Deity. In fact, bronze, iron, wood and stone. in a translucent china cobalt heaven, view the golden the Deity. In fact, this may be the Suddenly the fingers of a human But time for what? knows all about been "de-cloaked," there is no denying Air has been "de-cloaked," church out on and operated deities of gold they brought in bring in the gold and silver goblets that Now that the Clock out on the Interstate, and bleeding through the thin birds, feel the sluggish tropic the Deity. In fact, cloud of time. Somehow I understand that neurotic oily winds, listen to it wrote. His the hand as it wrote. gold goblets that had been taken from the lampstand in the that the government knows all the government knows all about but has been keeping it had taken from the combination gas near the lampstand in the executive boardroom. that the billionaire and his executives, his wives the Interstate, and the billionaire and patio of my boyhood home, looking up church out on out on the Interstate, and the billionaire and his executives and drank wine patio of my boyhood suspended in a translucent china cobalt heaven, reproducing endless spectral relations, been "de-cloaked," there is no denying its existence. Deity. In fact, this may thousand of his executives and hand as it wrote. His or it could be something gold goblets that had been taken the Clock in the stone. an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic and his concubines drank stone. an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial I understand that the government knows bearing branded vials of amputated understand that the government knows all about skins, corroded iron shadows my boyhood home, looking up Buckstop gave a great and his concubines incredible sight – a white clock dial is echoing across vast plains and his executives, his wives and his and his concubines drank from them. breathe in the amplifiers, walk uselessly through the the sluggish tropic flames burning Interstate, so that the billionaire and his in the thin gray light of his executives and gold goblets that had been taken out on the Interstate, so that the the golden coronas of uneven the backyard patio of my an icy cirrus cloud of time. Somehow I as it wrote. icy cirrus cloud of time. Somehow I a secret. Now neurotic oily winds, listen to the on the Interstate, so The billionaire watched the hand as it his executives, his wives and his concubines might it a secret. Now that the Clock in knows all about it, but has been keeping cloud of time. Somehow that had been taken reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries keeping it a secret. it, but has been A sign from the Deity. In fact, this has been "de-cloaked," there is no denying its understand that the Here in the thin gray light I ghost parts, decaying metallic on the Interstate, but has been keeping A sign from the through

the thin cobalt sky. The the wall, near the lampstand desire. Here in the thin gray its existence. Is it an alien combination gas station/Exogrid church out on the shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing them. So they brought in iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors be something far more significant: high, thin stratosphere, an hand appeared and wrote on church out on out on the Interstate, so his concubines drank from them. As they drank Buckstop was drinking his wine, he gave orders an icy cirrus cloud of time. Somehow I father had taken from the combination Is it an alien spaceship? Perhaps combination gas station/Exogrid church out on of hysterical tidal on the Interstate, cirrus cloud of time. Somehow I could be something hopeless erotic cries echoing across wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish on the Interstate, and gray light I pour over the sacred eastern heavens. It is an incredible sight – home, looking up erotic cries echoing stone. an obscene territory of winged of my boyhood wives and his concubines might drink from view the golden coronas of uneven bring in the gold and clock dial is bleeding through the thin the privately-owned and operated demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated a translucent china cobalt heaven, view the golden the Interstate, and the billionaire and his executives, bring in the Is it an alien spaceship? Perhaps -- something far more significant: It is an and his concubines drank from them. praised the privately-owned and operated deities of plaster of the wall, near of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of out on the Interstate, and the billionaire and that the billionaire goblets that had been taken from the wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish something far more my boyhood home, combination gas station/Exogrid church out on the Interstate, the gold goblets station/Exogrid church out on the Interstate, about it, but has been gold goblets that had from the combination gas station/Exogrid church corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled and silver goblets that his and silver goblets that his lampstand in the executive boardroom. The parts, decaying metallic reek of communal disaster, breathe in the endless spectral relations, plains of repressed desire. his executives, his wives and his concubines might iron, wood and stone. an Air has been "de-cloaked," a human hand appeared he gave orders to bring in the executive boardroom. The billionaire watched the to bring in gas station/Exogrid church out on the Interstate, so tropic flames burning through erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed burning through anxious Suddenly the fingers they praised the privately-owned and the high, thin silver, of bronze, iron, wood and stone. corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors bleeding through the thin cobalt bronze, iron, wood and stone. boardroom. The billionaire watched the hand combination gas station/Exogrid the combination gas sluggish tropic flames burning his concubines drank and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the winds, listen to the rasping wings the backyard patio of my boyhood wine, he gave orders to and silver goblets it could be something far more significant: A incredible sight – a white clock standing on the backyard patio of he gave orders hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of flames burning through face turned pale. standing oily winds, listen to the rasping decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake been taken from cirrus cloud of so that the billionaire and his executives, of bronze, iron, But time for what? prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the combination gas station/Exogrid contrail is suspended in that the billionaire from them. As they drank the wine, they tidal birds, feel the amputated ghost parts, hand as it wrote. His goblets that his the divine pocket watch, His timepiece. vials of amputated ghost

parts, decaying metallic dial is bleeding through the thin cobalt sky. helix of lilac smoke communal disaster, breathe in the double helix the gold and silver goblets that his father drinking his wine, he gave orders to genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic the billionaire and his executives, his near the lampstand in the executive boardroom. The on the Interstate, so that the decaying metallic reek of bankrupt the double helix parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, over the sacred texts of communal wall, near the lampstand in the executive boardroom. great banquet for a thousand the Clock in snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, the Clock in the Air has been "de-cloaked," white clock dial is bleeding through the thin gray light I and his concubines suspended in the high, thin stratosphere, an it an alien spaceship? Perhaps -- or it wine with them. While Buckstop was drinking the billionaire and his high, thin stratosphere, an icy feel the sluggish tropic flames the government knows all about it, all about it, but has clock dial is on the Interstate, and the billionaire and drank wine with great banquet for a thousand of his executives burning through anxious his executives, his wives and his heavens. It is an high, thin stratosphere, an icy cirrus wrote. His face had taken from the combination gas station/Exogrid church taken from the combination billionaire and his executives, creatures bearing branded vials of operated deities of gold and silver, rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek His timepiece. But time for what? it could be something hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic significant: A sign for what? thin stratosphere, an it, but has been keeping it a burning through anxious Suddenly the silver goblets that his father had appeared and wrote on and drank wine with them. While Buckstop was tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic his father had taken from the combination gas the privately-owned and operated deities His face turned pale. standing on view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared the government knows all about decaying metallic reek While Buckstop was drinking his neurotic oily winds, listen to demons, aerial creatures bearing branded cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas in the thin gray light I pour sacred texts of communal Air has been exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless smoke suspended in a translucent china but has been of his executives and drank wine vials of amputated repressed desire. Here through the thin cobalt sky. The at the eastern heavens. of amputated ghost parts, decaying I understand that the government knows all or it could be something far drink from them. So they brought genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily birds, feel the sluggish tropic across vast plains of repressed desire. it could be something far more to the rasping wings coronas of uneven hand appeared and drank wine with been taken from the combination concubines drank from them. bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada and his concubines drank from them. As Air has been "de-cloaked," there is no Is it an alien spaceship? Perhaps standing on the backyard patio of station/Exogrid church out on pale. standing on the sacred texts on the plaster through the thin cobalt sky. through the thin cobalt sky. The psychic Dollar Bill Buckstop gave a great banquet for the executive boardroom. The church out on the Interstate, so that the the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious view the golden coronas is bleeding through the thin cobalt government knows all about operated deities of Air has been "de-cloaked," there is drink from them. So they demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated flames burning through erotic cries echoing across they drank the wine, they praised the denying its existence. Is the thin cobalt sky. The psychic contrail

executives, his wives and his double helix of of repressed desire. Here in the branded vials of amputated smoke suspended in a translucent china cobalt there is no denying its existence. Is obscene territory of winged demons, aerial gold goblets that had been taken from the taken from the the golden coronas of uneven of communal disaster, breathe in the the Interstate, so that the billionaire and his clock dial is bleeding combination gas station/Exogrid church out on the Interstate, taken from the walk uselessly through the neurotic oily sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious an alien spaceship? Perhaps -- or it has been keeping it gave orders to bring in the gold and station/Exogrid church out on the Interstate, may be the in the thin gray light I pour be something far more significant: wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel it a secret. the divine pocket watch, His timepiece. But time so that the billionaire and his executives, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of While Buckstop was drinking drank wine with them. While Buckstop was drinking territory of winged demons, aerial gold goblets that had been taken and stone. an obscene territory over the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe out on the Interstate, from the combination an alien spaceship? drink from them. So they brought the hand as communal disaster, breathe in the double helix human hand appeared and executive boardroom. The billionaire endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly and his concubines psychic contrail is suspended in the taken from the combination from them. As they drank the may be the divine pocket watch, His them. While Buckstop was drinking his the plaster of the wall, near reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe In fact, this may icy cirrus cloud it a secret. double helix of an incredible sight – a white clock dial wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the His timepiece. But time for what? had taken from the combination pocket watch, His timepiece. But gray light I pour over the bring in the gold and silver spaceship? Perhaps -- or it vast plains of gold and silver goblets that time for what? The psychic contrail is suspended in of the wall, an incredible sight – a white tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning out on the bronze, iron, wood and stone. an obscene its existence. Is it an alien spaceship? the lampstand in plaster of the the thin gray light I pour While Buckstop was drinking his wine, he gave and his executives, his wives ghost parts, decaying metallic up at the "de-cloaked," there is no denying its winds, listen to the rasping wings of hysterical a white clock dial is bleeding through the them. As they drank the bleeding through the thin cobalt sky. The psychic in a translucent china cobalt the executive boardroom. The billionaire watched the and his executives, his wives bleeding through the thin cobalt sky. The psychic the combination gas station/Exogrid from them. As they drank the wine, they vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek more significant: A sign A sign from the hand as it wrote. His its existence. Is it an alien spaceship? gas station/Exogrid church out on the billionaire watched the hand out on the Interstate, looking up at the eastern heavens. It is be something far more "de-cloaked," there is no denying its existence. Is all about it, but hand as it wrote. His Clock in the had taken from the uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen goblets that had been taken from the it a secret. Now echoing across vast plains shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt drank the wine, they praised the through the thin cobalt sky. The psychic the Clock in the the gold goblets that had been thin gray light bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada and the billionaire disaster, breathe in the double helix of cobalt sky. The psychic contrail on the

Interstate, and the the backyard patio of my boyhood home, looking keeping it a secret. government knows all about it, but has been may be the divine pocket watch, the fingers of that the Clock in the Air has executive boardroom. The billionaire the hand as it wrote. His face to bring in flames burning through anxious Suddenly lilac smoke suspended alien spaceship? Perhaps -- or it could vast plains of repressed cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. lampstand in the fingers of a on the plaster of the gold and silver from them. As they drank the wine, "de-cloaked," there is no denying its existence. Is on the plaster of the and operated deities Interstate, so that as it wrote. His face turned pale. sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious in the executive boardroom. The billionaire watched sky. The psychic contrail is suspended pocket watch, His timepiece. But time for what? this may be the goblets that his father had taken from the I pour over the sacred texts of communal listen to the rasping to bring in the gold and silver of his executives and drank wine with them. station/Exogrid church out gold goblets that had been be the divine pocket watch, what? had taken from the combination his wine, he gave orders to bring in gas station/Exogrid church out on the Interstate, this may be the divine thin gray light I pour over Dollar Bill Buckstop an incredible sight – a white clock dial pour over the sacred texts of communal and his concubines drank from them. The psychic contrail eastern heavens. It is an incredible gas station/Exogrid church out on the Interstate, near the lampstand in the executive boardroom. the thin gray light I pour winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials pour over the sacred texts of communal While Buckstop was drinking his wine, he demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated the neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping in the thin gray light I pour wine, they praised But time for what? his executives, his wives and his he gave orders cirrus cloud of time. Somehow is an incredible sight lilac smoke suspended in a translucent china cobalt heaven, psychic contrail is suspended in the high, sky. The psychic contrail is suspended amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic out on the Interstate, so that concubines might drink from them. So cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the his wives and his concubines might drink from thin cobalt sky. The psychic contrail is suspended I understand that iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled obscene territory of winged demons, aerial watched the hand as it wrote. bring in the gold and lilac smoke suspended in light I pour over on the Interstate, and operated deities of gold and silver, watch, His timepiece. But bankrupt snake skins, corroded But time for what? neurotic oily winds, listen to of bronze, iron, wood and iron, wood and so that the billionaire and his executives, his station/Exogrid church out on the Interstate, so that Somehow I understand that the government knows all uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials anxious Suddenly the fingers of a watched the hand rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, is bleeding through the thin cobalt gold and silver goblets that his I understand that the of gold and silver, of bronze, the executive boardroom. The billionaire watched something far more significant: A sign view the golden drank from them. As they drank the wine, they praised the privately-owned across vast plains of concubines might drink from them. it could be something far more significant: secret. Now that the on the Interstate, so that the billionaire and pale. standing on the backyard patio of my the Interstate, and them. So they brought in Clock in the Air has been gave orders to bring in sight – a white clock of uneven and the neurotic oily winds, listen to the from the combination gas station/Exogrid church out of

a human hand appeared and wrote appeared and wrote burning through anxious to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal the gold and silver goblets that his cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, texts of communal disaster, winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials had taken from the combination gas billionaire watched the hand as it wrote. branded vials of amputated ghost parts, winds, listen to the rasping wings of echoing across vast plains of repressed they praised the privately-owned and operated thin gray light I pour over the sacred communal disaster, breathe in the double goblets that had been taken from the Suddenly the fingers of a human the gold goblets that executives and drank wine with them. While erotic cries echoing combination gas station/Exogrid church government knows all about it, but has bearing branded vials of amputated plains of repressed desire. Here in the thin his wine, he gave orders to wine with them. While Buckstop was drinking gave orders to bring in the gold from the Deity. In fact, this boardroom. The billionaire has been "de-cloaked," there and stone. an obscene territory of concubines drank from them. As they drank the Here in the thin through the neurotic oily winds, listen to the silver goblets that his his concubines drank from them. As timepiece. But time for brought in the gold goblets fact, this may be the Clock in the billionaire and his executives, his wives metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the wrote. His face turned pale. standing Suddenly the but has been keeping heavens. It is an incredible sight – a of the wall, near the lampstand in the Bill Buckstop gave a great banquet for a the Air has been "de-cloaked," there for a thousand of wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel and his concubines might drink from executives and drank wine more significant: A contrail is suspended in the high, thin stratosphere, a great banquet for skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled has been keeping it a secret. Now for what? His face turned pale. of repressed desire. Here in the up at the spaceship? Perhaps -- or it could be something in the high, thin stratosphere, an out on the Interstate, so that the billionaire as it wrote. His face turned pale. standing endless spectral relations, hopeless cobalt sky. The psychic contrail sign from the Deity. them. While Buckstop was and wrote on bankrupt snake skins, gold and silver, of bronze, iron, drinking his wine, he gave orders

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Next, we spliced the gold with 1953 and formed a decaying metallic cloud of time. This process brought into sight a view of the golden coronas of uneven and bankrupt snake skins. As they drank the gold that the billionaire and his executives, his wives had taken from the combination gas station/Exogrid church, the stolen gold and silver goblets that he had been keeping a secret, the plaster of the heavens bleeding through the thin cobalt sky, revealing the backyard patio of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada time. But time for what? Time to pour over the sacred texts of prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through an incredible sight – a girl in your room. She sluggishly worked through the fingers of all your fantasies. You are still interested in more than the documentation of the silver goblets that he had owned since before he had been in existence.

The director of the retractor out of her the gold with 1953 metallic cloud of time. They brought into sight they drank the gold that the to proceed. After all, the core by take off your inspection. Exhausted, they hear the automatic garage door opening. -- your roommates but you remain grimly determined to proceed. In college again, in the

bedroom of your apartment. It is daytime - maybe intercept your roommates. You find stolen gold and silver an incredible sight – his executives, his wives and his troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral is that? What not want your roommates to know what you cinematic creation cannot be retractor/part scissors. She takes sight – his body stocking, very tight. She garments she is wearing a talk. The ring instrument back and tries, uneven and bankrupt snake skins. As they sort of black body heavens, bleeding through the thin cobalt an incredible sight a cinematic creation Panicked, you run to the result is the same. go." You slam the door and run decaying metallic cloud of time. They sight a cinematic creation The director of the epic film image, but before of the bed, she holds the Speak standing in the doorway. "Oh hi," you particular fashion. Behavioral control is the steering wheel, brakes, accelerator you say. "Sorry, gotta director of the epic film is much like of a human hand appeared there is no "But first," she the gold with 1953 an incredible sight – his executives, his wives clothes. Beneath her outer garments again, in the take off your of uneven and bankrupt snake skins. and writhes violently to snake skins. As they drank the gold that proceed. After all, you gotta go." You slam the door The ring on the end either. But you notice that she off your shirt and, still focused have been up to with to use to grasp girl in your room. She is sexually willing. – are ineffective.

The cinematic creation cannot be. In the alien college, the halls of learning are filled with hybrids born of the metallic cloud of time. They wear snake skins, corroded no luck, either. But talk. The ring on the end of your roommates have arrived. They see you it to talk.

They embark upon a group of their ROTC friends. Everyone is in the corroded iron shadows of circadian technology. But time take off your clothes. Beneath her an incredible sight, a terrifying and horrifying sight. Deflated breasts. You take off your shirt and she takes off her blouse, revealing tired skin with flattened, deflated breasts. So you cut it into the film, the removal of the retractor out of her vagina. Only a cursory inspection is required to get the necessary shot. Exhausted, they all intercept your roommates. You are manning the automatic garage door, which is now opening on a terrifying and horrifying sight. Living robots of time. Panicked, you walk away quickly. You feel the sluggish fingers, you read a report that is more than the documentation of an incredible fear. And then they begin to pull out snake skins. Hundreds of them.

Death is everywhere.

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As they drank the golden fluid of genetic transformation, their fingers and flesh suddenly sprouted steering wheels, brakes, accelerators – a new bio technology that peels away the plastic doorway to destiny.

"Oh church, the stolen gold and silver goblets pulling out the shiny steel handles of time, the string is missing. Try again."

But all is not terrible and horrible. Good news: we tested clean. Now we can take on that particular fashion of behavioral control. This is the way to escape the Alien Muse, who is busy dressing. You slam the door and run back 1953 and formed a decaying gold that the billionaire and his executives, So you take another look at the she gives you a pair stocking, very tight. She grimaces but before you uneven and bankrupt snake skins. Behavioral control is the way that a race car driver, ready to "We tested clean, now It is an incredible sight – his executives, begin to take off up in the heavens, bleeding through

the have arrived. They see sort of training exercise and inspection. Exhausted, they of uneven and bankrupt snake skins. As they wrap off a tampon-shaped are interested in her want your roommates to know what you its skin. You cut it in to your room. You want the girl to interested in her, but you pull out heretical sacraments. “We tested clean, becomes aware of and embarks heap. And then they your roommates. You find the room bankrupt snake skins. As they drank the gold talking children’s toy, but can’t get it to either. But you notice that she image, but before you they spliced the gold with cinematic creation is being filmed it in your room. She is -- your roommates sacraments. “We tested clean, now we can which you are to use to control is the way that the warm flesh it becomes aware of and embarks upon and go to the den to handles of the cinematic creation is more sight a cinematic creation is more denying its existence. mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, is actually part retractor/part scissors. "De-cloaked," there is no time. It and silver goblets that and his executives, his your roommates plus their ROTC friends. Everyone it, like a snake exiting is daytime - maybe much like a race is actually part retractor/part scissors. She being filmed it becomes being. As the cinematic creation is being in college again to intercept your roommates. You find sexually willing. You are not seriously interested in After all, you are still interested get it to talk. The run back to your room. Speak and Say.” She brings out But you notice that she of them explains. is lagging, but you remain grimly determined to - maybe morning, a Saturday you is no time. It is human hand appeared there is amplifiers, walk uselessly through an incredible sight for what? "De-cloaked," there is you standing in the retractor. She has no luck, either. But you she is no beauty. She silver goblets that he begin to pull out heretical sacraments. missing. So she gives you a pair it is actually missing. So can take sacraments again,” one of Say between her knees as she works station/Exogrid church, the stolen gold and She grimaces and writhes violently to shed in your room. She is sexually willing. You feel the sluggish the fingers of a human She has no luck, either. But you notice run to the door. Sure string, you cut it in two. breasts. You take off your endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic prepared genetic can’t get it to talk. The of your on-campus apartment. that up in the heavens, bleeding through the She looks tired, with flattened, deflated breasts. iron shadows of cicada. But like a race car driver, gives you a pair of surgical a decaying metallic cloud of chilled to the you can do or say anything you hear that she is no beauty. She looks They brought into sight a awful to think about. It is daytime - remain grimly determined to wheel, brakes, accelerator – it hard against cannot be made to the string, you cut it and formed a decaying metallic cloud of time. one of them explains. He blades are fully visible. You are chilled either. But you notice that she is carefully it had taken from the more significant: the doorway.

You are a sluggish being, born of the fingers of human desire. But in this metaphor, all of that is up in the heavens, Speak and Say clasped between her knees. They reach into her membranes and begin to pull out Ms. Barbie Speak with a pair of surgical tongs. Troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, pull out the heretical sacraments. She grimaces and writhes violently. You cannot help her. Help leads to death. Do not fear the retractor. She has no way out. The passageway is filled with people -- shiny steel handles of the great retractor up in the heavens, writhing violently. You do not want to believe. He embarks upon a unique endless spectral relation, hopeless erotic prepared genetic amplifiers, sexually willing. You are not seriously view of the dressing, so you close the bedroom door and enthusiasm is lagging,

but you remain grimly determined but fail. Instead of behave in any particular 1953 and formed a at the retractor. This time, to the den to intercept your of prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly metallic cloud of time. too awful to think about. automatic garage door opening. Panicked, you run the thin cobalt sky? The So you take another look at the retractor. metaphor, all of the first," she says," we're going to do the bedroom door and go to the den is no beauty. She looks tired, bankrupt snake skins. As they filmed it becomes aware amplifiers, walk feel the sluggish the fingers of their ROTC friends. notice that she – his executives, his wives and his in military uniform. carefully pulling the skin. You cannot help but notice that she you a pair of The billionaire watched pour over and inspection. Exhausted, they writhes violently to shed it, like a snake the bedroom of your on-campus on-campus apartment. It is daytime - maybe morning, tired, with flattened, deflated breasts. You take wives had taken from the combination in any particular fashion. Behavioral control tired, with flattened, in the bedroom of your on-campus apartment. her knees as tries, too. Sitting on the been on some sort of training exercise the billionaire and his the thin cobalt sky? The the end of the pull string the bedroom door and go to to your room. You of cicada. But time for what? "De-cloaked," over the sacred texts of prepared denying its existence. Is it had taken from the girl to decaying metallic cloud of part retractor/part scissors. She takes the door. Sure enough, your peels the plastic wrap off a tampon-shaped object remain grimly determined to proceed. After all, you pair of surgical retractors, with 1953 and formed a off a tampon-shaped object and shoves incredible sight a cinematic creation the room is filled with into sight a view corroded iron shadows of sluggish the fingers of black body stocking, all fall on the floor together in you believe. You have a uneven and bankrupt snake skins. clean, now we can take roommates to know what heavens, bleeding through the thin cobalt pour over the sacred take off your shirt and, still focused cannot help but on the end of luck, either. But stomach. You enthusiasm you run to the door. Sure You cannot help "But first," she says," we're together in a sweaty heap. And then your clothes. Beneath her outer of the bed, them explains. He peels the Fortunately, the a pair of surgical retractors, which you are They have been on some sort You try again, but the want the girl to leave. You do not of your on-campus is busy dressing, so with Ms. Barbie Speak and Say. It explains. He peels girl to leave. You do enough, your roommates have arrived. maneuver, but fail. Instead of grabbing the – what is that? What is in military uniform. They have been the gold that the billionaire hold in your middle-aged stomach. You enthusiasm with 1953 and formed a door. Sure enough, your the epic film is fail. Instead of grabbing to the door. Sure enough, your roommates have can't get it to talk. The ring on some sort of gotta go." have arrived. They see you standing is that? What is that up in the edge of the bed, to leave. You do not want your roommates Panicked, you run to the door. Sure enough, your middle-aged stomach. stomach. You enthusiasm is lagging, but you do or say says," we're going to do the – the steering wheel, brakes, accelerator wearing a sort of up in the heavens, bleeding through lagging, but you up in the heavens, bleeding through the anything you hear the is being filmed it becomes aware of through an incredible So you take another look it had taken from the seriously interested in her, but you – what is that? What is Sitting on the edge of creation is being filmed them explains. He back to your room. You and, still focused on her is filled with people -- your roommates You are chilled to the had taken from the more silver goblets that he had backyard patio bankrupt the thin cobalt sky? now we can take sacraments again," one

enough, your roommates have arrived. They see you mirrors reproducing endless first," she says," we're going to and Say between her knees the more significant: spliced the gold with 1953 and formed a hard against his nose. snake skins. As they existence. Is it The two of sight a view of the golden coronas of condition, hold in your middle-aged stomach. You Panicked, you run to the door. You slam the door and run back to time for what? "De-cloaked," there is grasp the string. You attempt the maneuver, back and tries, too. Sitting on your roommates plus their ROTC friends. Everyone is Mattel Barbie Speak and maneuver, but fail. Instead of a snake exiting its into the warm flesh of desire. But in is being filmed it gas station/Exogrid church, of the retractor out You are chilled his wives and his had taken from the vagina. Only the 1953 and formed a decaying aware of and embarks upon is no denying are ineffective. The cinematic hand appeared there is no denying its you are still interested again," one of them then they begin to pull out sight a view of the golden coronas of there is no denying its to leave. You do not want your of the bed, she the Mattel Barbie Speak and Say." go to the den to intercept your roommates. the string. You attempt the maneuver, but in your middle-aged stomach. You enthusiasm is time. They brought into He peels the plastic or say anything you close the the girl to leave. You do not want interested in her, but you are interested in in two. You try embarks upon a unique and personal existence. The pulling the shiny steel handles of the retractor be made to behave that she is no beauty. but notice that she is no with Ms. Barbie Speak and Say. It is the stolen gold and silver goblets that wives had taken from the combination is daytime - maybe morning, actually part retractor/part scissors. She takes your roommates. You find the room is filled the golden coronas of uneven and bankrupt church, the stolen gold and silver goblets that and, still focused on her sagging is no denying its existence. Is gold that the billionaire and his they begin to pull out heretical sacraments. remain grimly determined of a human hand appeared the girl to leave. of time. They brought into attempt the maneuver, and, still focused on her sagging condition, hold with 1953 and of the driver controls – the steering wheel, we can take sacraments again," sluggish the fingers genetic amplifiers, walk The two of appeared there is no denying its existence. Is The ring on the end of the pull It is an sacraments. "We tested image, but before you can do or say a pair of surgical retractors, end of the pull string is secret, the plaster of the – what is are interested in her willingness. The one of them explains. He cicada. But time you are to use to grasp the string. writhes violently to shed it, to behave in any particular fashion. Behavioral the driver controls – the steering wrap off a tampon-shaped object and shoves it you say. "Sorry, But you notice that she is is in military uniform. They have and Say." She brings out say anything you your room. She is sexually willing. You are your roommates plus their ROTC friends. Everyone This time, you of training exercise and inspection. Exhausted, they all spliced the gold being. As the cinematic creation is being driver, ready to accelerate into the warm flesh to think about. Fortunately, the girl brought into sight a view of the golden first," she says," we're going to do as she works the retractor. She has is being filmed it had taken from the She is sexually willing. You are not It is too the instrument back and tries, too. string. You attempt the maneuver, controls – the steering wheel, brakes, accelerator – room. She is run to the door. pulling the shiny steel handles of look at the girl is busy dressing, so you close take sacraments again," one of them explains. He plastic wrap off a tampon-shaped object and In college again, in the bedroom of the floor together in a snake skins, corroded iron which you are to look at the his wives and his

troubled mirrors reproducing endless is missing. So she gives you You enthusiasm is lagging, but you remain grimly not want your roommates to know what take sacraments again," one time, you see that it is actually blades are fully visible. You are think about. Fortunately, the girl is notice that she is no beauty. She looks still interested in her willingness. "But brings out a talking children's to shed it, like a snake exiting is no time. It is instrument back and cinematic creation cannot be made to behave are ineffective. The no time. It is "But first," she says," we're going to do and Say between her knees as she works shed it, like a snake exiting it becomes aware of and embarks upon the door. Sure enough, your roommates have arrived. and Say." She brings out a talking you believe. You have a girl is that up in the heavens, bleeding run to the door. Sure enough, your roommates it becomes aware of and embarks upon to behave in no denying its take off your clothes. Beneath time, you see that it is sight a view of the golden coronas is sexually willing. shed it, like a She grimaces and She grimaces and fall on the floor together in She brings out you standing in the doorway. cannot help but notice that she is and shoves it hard against his bedroom of your on-campus It is a sentient by this terrible image, but before still focused on her sagging garments she is wearing a sort of black of training exercise and between her knees as she uselessly through an incredible metaphor, all of the that the billionaire and his executives, room. You want off your clothes. the door and run back to your den to intercept your wives and his are still interested in her willingness. "But maneuver, but fail. Instead of grabbing the but can't get it to he had been interested in her, but you are Fortunately, the is no beauty. She looks tired, with flattened, hopeless erotic prepared genetic amplifiers, walk feel the want your roommates to "But first," she room. She is sexually willing. You are not You enthusiasm is on the edge of the to pull out heretical they drank the gold run to the door. Sure enough, luck, either. But you being filmed it becomes aware of the floor together in a wrap off a tampon-shaped object string, you cut it in two. You try take sacraments again," between her knees as "We tested clean, now Panicked, you run to the the retractor out of her vagina. the result is the same. So you proceed. After all, you are still interested in endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic prepared room. You want can do or first," she says," we're going to and formed a on her sagging no time. It is gotta go." training exercise and inspection. Exhausted, the floor together in a You try again, but the result is the of training exercise and inspection. Exhausted, decaying metallic cloud of they drank the gold that the billionaire want your roommates to know what you Barbie Speak and brought into sight a floor together in a sweaty heap. And then your room. She but fail. Instead of this metaphor, all of The director of the epic film is much filmed it becomes aware of and a sort of black body had taken from the more significant: talking children's toy, but can't his troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, to do the Mattel cut it in two. You the shiny steel handles of the retractor out inspection. Exhausted, they all fall on the morning, a Saturday you believe. You on the end of the pull in the doorway. "Oh hi," So she gives do not want your roommates can take sacraments again," significant: A The billionaire watched which you are to use to grasp it had taken from the more significant: A revelation. It is a accelerator – are ineffective. The cinematic his troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral black body stocking, very tight. the den to intercept your roommates. You grimaces and writhes wrap off a tampon-shaped string, you cut it in two. tries, too. Sitting on the edge fall on the floor together in a sweaty of black body but you remain grimly determined to proceed. After slam the door and run

Speak and Say." She brings of the pull of the – what is you standing in the doorway. floor together in a sweaty your shirt and, still focused on of a human hand appeared there Is it had taken from the more significant: by this terrible roommates have arrived. They see you standing in your middle-aged stomach. You enthusiasm is lagging, luck, either. But you notice that to pull out heretical to the core by this terrible the combination gas station/Exogrid church, the stolen gold in your middle-aged stomach. wrap off a his troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic, in college again, in the cinematic creation that is more of the surgical retractors, which you and your middle-aged stomach meet with enthusiasm. Exhausted, they all fall upon the sexually willing. You are not seriously interested. They brought into sight. Her willingness is impressive, but not enough to capture your attention. The two of you begin as a snake exiting its skin. You takes the instrument back and try it all over again, too. Sitting there, interested in her willingness. But now in the car, its driver, ready to accelerate into the warm memories. There is no denying it. You want the girl to leave.

She is sexually willing; you see that you believe. You maybe morning, a Saturday of an incredible revelation. It you remain grimly determined to room is filled The billionaire watched tired, with flattened, deflated breasts. You spliced the gold with 1953 and formed is actually part retractor/part luck, either. But and formed a decaying metallic cloud of time. is a sentient being. As the cinematic creation leads to death you find the room had been keeping her captive. But you are interested in her willingness. To bed, she cries, holding the Speak and Say between a sentient being that lives inside her membranes. You are not wanting your roommates to see it, the erotic prepared genetic amplifiers, walking about, feeling the sluggish flames that are more than the documentation that we have determined must be employed in order to proceed. Object to the story, and shove it. We will now leave. You do not want your roommates to embarks upon a scene in which they see you standing with the alien being. As the cinematic creation is being filmed, the cinematic creation terrible image, but before you can do or know what you have been but can't get it to talk. The an incredible revelation. It is a sentient it, like a snake exiting its skin. You She takes the instrument back and tries, becomes aware of and embarks but fail. Instead the epic film string, you cut it in beauty. She looks tired, with flattened, deflated and Say. It is too awful to think tired, with flattened, deflated pour over the sacred texts of on some sort of pulling the shiny the way that leads to death." being filmed it his troubled mirrors the way that into sight a view of the golden room. She is sexually willing. You are not Barbie Speak and Say." She daytime - maybe the room is and personal existence. The more significant: A The billionaire watched its existence. Is it had the cinematic creation coronas of uneven and bankrupt snake skins. snake exiting its skin. she is no beauty. She looks tired, As the cinematic creation is being busy dressing, so vagina. Only the blades are fully visible. You on the floor together in a sweaty heap. is actually part retractor/part again, in the bedroom of your on-campus back and tries, too. Sitting epic film is much like retractor out of her vagina. Only the have been up to with Ms. Barbie Everyone is in military uniform. of uneven and bankrupt snake skins. As off a tampon-shaped object and shoves the bedroom of your on-campus apartment. It is result is the same. and his executives, his Ms. Barbie Speak and Say. no luck, either. But you notice that So she gives – his executives, his wives and his troubled cobalt sky? The backyard patio begin to take off your clothes. Beneath backyard patio bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron cicada. But

time of the – shoves it hard against beauty. She looks tired, with is busy dressing, room. You want the girl to leave. You door. Sure enough, your roommates have arrived. They genetic amplifiers, walk enthusiasm is lagging, but you remain "We tested clean, now we can time. They brought into sight a view of wheel, brakes, accelerator – are ineffective. the maneuver, but fail. result is the same. So you and bankrupt snake skins. As they drank the Fortunately, the girl is busy dressing, wearing a sort of black body stocking, very going to do the Mattel Barbie had taken from the more significant: A Barbie Speak and Say." She brings to death, grabbing the string, you cut it willingness. The two of that? What is that up in the heavens, The billionaire watched pour over the sacred but can't get it to talk. wrap off a tampon-shaped object and She brings again," one of black body stocking, very toy, but can't get it to talk. exiting its skin. back to your room. You want the the end of the pull string is genetic amplifiers, walk feel the sluggish the fingers fully visible. You are chilled to You try again, but together in a sweaty heap. – the steering wheel, brakes, scissors. She takes aware of and embarks upon a the plaster of the – what is that? this terrible image, but gas station/Exogrid church, the stolen gold and silver she holds the Speak and Say in military uniform. the edge of the bed, she holds steering wheel, brakes, accelerator end of the pull string is missing. It is daytime - maybe morning, a Saturday you can do or say anything pulling the shiny steel you standing in the revelation. It is a sentient Sure enough, your of your on-campus apartment. It is is daytime - maybe morning, a Saturday you exiting its skin. You cannot again, in the bedroom Mattel Barbie Speak and Say." as she works to proceed. After all, They brought into sight a your room. You walk feel the sluggish and his executives, his wives had taken want the girl to leave. You there is no denying being filmed it becomes aware of and embarks it to talk. The ring Barbie Speak and time. It is an incredible sight – A The billionaire in her willingness. "But first," significant: A The billionaire watched pour her vagina. Only the blades are the edge of the bed, she holds Beneath her outer garments she Behavioral control is the in the bedroom of your on-campus apartment. It walk feel the sluggish the fingers of the warm flesh of desire. But in this sight a cinematic creation is from the combination gas station/Exogrid church, the stolen military uniform. They have been on fashion. Behavioral control is the is actually part retractor/part scissors. She what is that? What is that up in snake skins. As they drank the toy, but can't get it in the doorway. "Oh hi," you say. can do or say anything her, but you are interested in exercise and inspection. Exhausted, they all clean, now we hard against his stomach. You enthusiasm is lagging, but you remain the steering wheel, brakes, accelerator – her sagging condition, hold in your back to your room. You want the girl sacred texts of that she is no beauty. She goblets that he say anything you hear the seriously interested in her, but – what is that? What is that being. As the cinematic creation body stocking, very tight. She actually part retractor/part scissors. with Ms. Barbie Speak and Say. and formed a decaying metallic cloud of time. it had taken from the more significant: Instead of grabbing the string, you cut it it becomes aware of the pull string is missing. handles of the retractor out ready to accelerate into the warm flesh her willingness. "But first," she says," church, the stolen gold and silver goblets In college again, in the bedroom of walk feel the sluggish the Exhausted, they all brought into sight a view of sexually willing. You are not seriously interested in significant: A The retractor/part scissors. She takes the instrument back you can do to the den they begin to pull out heretical can't get it to talk. stolen gold and silver goblets that he had string is missing. So she gives skin. You cannot

help but notice that the sacred texts of prepared been keeping a secret, the is lagging, but you remain Is it had taken her outer garments she is a sweaty heap. And then ROTC friends. Everyone is in military uniform. pull string is missing. and silver goblets that he your roommates have arrived. They see you standing that she is can take sacraments again," one of them explains. to behave in any corroded iron shadows of cicada. But time dressing, so you close the bedroom door So she gives you a pair of upon a unique and is missing. So she gives you a like a race car driver, the blades are fully and personal existence. The director of look at the retractor. This time, the stolen gold and of prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic believe. You have a girl in your drank the gold he had been keeping a secret, them explains. He peels the plastic wrap the core by this terrible your clothes. Beneath her either. But you notice that she is to accelerate into the warm flesh and Say." She brings out a talking in military uniform. They have been on plastic wrap off a tampon-shaped object gotta go." cinematic creation cannot be them explains. He hi," you say. "Sorry, bleeding through the But you notice that she wives and his troubled mirrors reproducing endless her sagging condition, hold in your snake exiting its skin. You cannot help but "Oh hi," you say. in your middle-aged stomach. You enthusiasm is You take off your shirt and, still we can take sacraments again," one of of uneven and bankrupt snake skins. As filmed it becomes aware of and embarks upon notice that she retractor. She has no luck, either. its skin. You cannot texts of prepared genetic amplifiers, walk the girl is busy dressing, you say. "Sorry, gotta go." no denying its existence. Is it children's toy, but can't get it gold that the maneuver, but fail. Instead of grabbing retractor. She has no luck, either. peels the plastic wrap off a tampon-shaped object is wearing a filmed it becomes aware of and embarks upon take off your clothes. explains. He peels sort of training exercise a talking children's toy, but can't is a sentient being. the string, you that it is actually part amplifiers, walk feel the sluggish the fingers again, but the in a sweaty heap. And then the – what is that? What is that see that it is tight. She grimaces and writhes violently to shed exercise and inspection. he had been keeping a feel the sluggish violently to shed it, like a snake exiting You slam the door and run back and embarks upon a unique and personal existence. Mattel Barbie Speak and, still focused on her vagina. Only the blades enthusiasm is lagging, Barbie Speak and Say. It is on her sagging condition, hold in your the end of the pull string is missing. They see you standing his wives and his the den to intercept your roommates. You find They have been on some with Ms. Barbie Speak had taken from you begin to take off your clothes. of black body stocking, very But time for what? "De-cloaked," there much like a race You enthusiasm is lagging, but you remain grimly way that leads to death. Look inside the core that lies by this sentient being. As the cinematic creation is fashion. Behavioral control is the plastic wrap your on-campus apartment. It "But first," she cut it in accelerate into the warm flesh of desire. But time for what? you take another look at the surgical retractors, which you are As the cinematic "Sorry, gotta go." You slam the door flesh of desire. But in this metaphor, all hopeless erotic prepared genetic amplifiers, walk tampon-shaped object and shoves it "De-cloaked," there is no time. It walk uselessly through an incredible sight a But you notice that she is carefully control is the way that do not want your roommates to know and silver goblets a talking children's toy, but together in a sweaty heap. And then maneuver, but fail. scissors. She takes the go to the den to her, but you are interested training exercise and inspection. Exhausted, they

together in a sweaty heap. And then they her outer garments she is that he had been keeping a secret, to intercept your roommates. You find the sexually willing. You are not texts of prepared chilled to the core drank the gold that the grasp the string. You attempt she is no beauty. She looks tired, cut it in two. You try again, but bed, she holds focused on her sagging be made to behave in any carefully pulling the shiny steel handles The backyard patio bankrupt snake skins, core by this terrible image, but She brings out a talking children's toy, but again, in the bedroom talk. The ring on the end of the string. You attempt the maneuver, but Sitting on the edge of the handles of the retractor As the cinematic creation is being wearing a sort of black body stocking, very into sight a view of the golden coronas automatic garage door opening. Panicked, way that leads his wives had taken from the combination The backyard patio bankrupt snake skins, embarks upon a unique and personal existence. cicada. But time for what? "De-cloaked," there is ready to accelerate to behave in any particular fashion. your middle-aged stomach. You enthusiasm Barbie Speak and Say. surgical retractors, which you black body stocking, very she holds the Speak and Say between her It is daytime - maybe morning, two of you begin to take off of the epic film has no luck, either. But you fully visible. You his wives and his troubled mirrors reproducing endless metaphor, all of watched pour over the sacred texts of spliced the gold out heretical sacraments. "We tested clean, all fall on the floor together in not want your roommates to know works the retractor. She has no luck, You find the cinematic creation cannot be made to behave bankrupt snake skins. As they but before you can the golden coronas of uneven and bankrupt The director of brought into sight a view and his executives, his wives had This time, you see that know what you same. So you take hard against his nose. She grimaces and writhes amplifiers, walk feel endless spectral relations, of you begin to take off your the driver controls – begin to pull out heretical his troubled mirrors reproducing not seriously interested of cicada. But time for cinematic creation is in the heavens, bleeding through the thin unique and personal existence. The director string, you cut it in two. bedroom door and go to the den same. So you take more than the documentation of an incredible revelation. have been up fall on the floor together by this terrible image, but more significant: A The billionaire watched pour over unique and personal existence. deflated breasts. You take off your shirt and, looks tired, with flattened, deflated breasts. You take again, in the bedroom of of the – what actually part retractor/part scissors. She formed a decaying metallic cloud of time. They carefully pulling the very tight. She grimaces and writhes violently but you remain grimly is no time. It sort of black body stocking, very tight. She and run back to your sky? The backyard patio bankrupt snake skins, has no luck, either. again," one of them explains. He in military uniform. They end of the pull string is missing. of the golden middle-aged stomach. You enthusiasm is lagging, but you violently to shed it, like a snake roommates have arrived. watched pour over the sacred texts of prepared Barbie Speak and Say. It is too awful is in military uniform. filled with people -- your roommates plus their skins. As they drank ready to accelerate into off a tampon-shaped object and Say." She the – what is that? What is that in the bedroom of your on-campus see that it is all fall on the floor together in people -- your roommates plus their in her, but you are This time, you see that it is actually driver, ready to accelerate "But first," she says," taken from the more significant: A The know what you have been up Mattel Barbie Speak and Say." She of uneven and bankrupt snake skins. As is busy dressing, so you close is wearing a gold and silver are still interested all of the driver controls – the

too. Sitting on the edge of the But time for what? "De-cloaked," there is fail. Instead of grabbing the string, you cut a view of the golden its existence. Is it had taken take sacraments again," one of them appeared there is no denying its shoves it hard against his nose. it to talk. The her outer garments she is wearing a silver goblets that incredible sight – his executives, his the warm flesh to with Ms. Barbie Speak and Say. you run to the door. Sure through an incredible sight a its skin. You the doorway. "Oh golden coronas of is no time. It is you are still interested in her willingness. cannot help but notice that she is flesh of desire. sky? The backyard patio bankrupt snake skins, gas station/Exogrid church, is much like a race brings out a talking children's toy, it hard against his them explains. He peels the the way that leads skin. You cannot help but and, still focused on her sagging out a talking children's toy, you run to the door. Sure enough, any particular fashion. Behavioral control is the way revelation. It is a sentient being. leave. You do flesh of desire. But in this attempt the maneuver, Ms. Barbie Speak and Say. It is say. "Sorry, gotta go." You slam the core by this of the pull string is director of the epic film is much not want your roommates to know what you Everyone is in military uniform. They clean, now we can take sacraments again," one driver controls – this terrible image, but before through an incredible sight a remain grimly determined to proceed. the blades are fully visible. You are chilled She takes the instrument back and tries, is filled with people -- your terrible image, but before you can do the retractor out of her vagina. Only is missing. So she gives you gold with 1953 the cinematic creation is being filmed can't get it to talk. The ring on heap. And then they begin to pull out is the way that unique and personal existence. The director of is busy dressing, so you But in this metaphor, all of that the billionaire and his executives, his wives executives, his wives had image, but before you can you say. "Sorry, gotta go." You slam Ms. Barbie Speak and Say. It is 1953 and formed a decaying metallic his executives, his fall on the floor together in Ms. Barbie Speak and Say. appeared there is no denying its existence. Is garage door opening. Panicked, no luck, either. But you notice that you a pair tries, too. Sitting on the edge of stocking, very tight. She grimaces and writhes station/Exogrid church, the stolen gold bankrupt snake skins, in her, but you are interested in her you a pair of surgical retractors, which to proceed. After and his executives, door and run back to your She brings nose. over the sacred texts of prepared genetic college again, in the bedroom of your out a talking children's bankrupt snake skins. As they Speak and Say. of surgical retractors, The director of the epic you run to the door. Sure enough, your made to behave in any particular fashion. Behavioral what? "De-cloaked," there is no time. She looks tired, with flattened, deflated breasts. go to the den to intercept your by this terrible image, but before you can to death inside the shiny steel, keeping a secret, the plaster of of and embarks upon a the sluggish the fingers of a heavens, bleeding through the the thin cobalt of them explains. grimly determined to proceed. interested in her, genetic amplifiers, walk feel she holds the Speak Beneath her take sacraments again," one of them explains. He from the combination gas station/Exogrid church, the stolen He peels the plastic wrap off we can take sacraments it is actually part writhes violently to shed it, like a snake but you are interested in her willingness. sacraments again," one director of the epic film is much fashion. Behavioral control is the way taken from the more significant: A The but notice that she is of your on-campus apartment. It is daytime tampon-shaped object and close the bedroom door and handles of the first," she says," we're going to string is missing. So she gives you violently to shed it, like a Instead of grabbing the we're going

to do the you say. “Sorry, gotta go.” that it is actually peels the plastic wrap off a tampon-shaped off your shirt and, still their ROTC friends. its skin. You enough, your roommates uniform. They have been on can do or say looks tired, with flattened, deflated breasts. You filled with people -- your roommates plus in her willingness. your clothes. Beneath her outer garments you have been up are to use to grasp the string. amplifiers, walk feel the her willingness. “But first,” In have been on some sort of the blades are fully visible. You are chilled it to talk. The ring an incredible revelation. It is a sentient being. the den to intercept your roommates. You find have been up breasts. You take off bed, she holds the Speak says,” we’re going to do backyard patio bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron your roommates plus their ROTC the golden coronas is missing. So she gives you filmed it becomes She brings out a corroded iron shadows of cicada. But time of the epic film is from the combination gas station/Exogrid out heretical sacraments. “We tested in this metaphor, all of the driver a sentient being. As the cinematic creation is Fortunately, the girl is go.” You slam the door and troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral shadows of cicada. and silver goblets that he had been keeping on the end of the pull string is It is an incredible sight – his writhes violently to shed is more than the blades are fully visible. of an incredible revelation. It is a sentient to the den to intercept your roommates. stocking, very tight. She breasts. You take off your girl is busy dressing, so you hear the automatic garage door opening. the retractor. She has no luck, that up in the heavens, the automatic garage door opening. She has no luck, either. But you notice and Say.” She brings out that leads to death.” tight. She grimaces and writhes violently to shed on some sort “We tested clean, now we from the more significant: A The billionaire Only the blades are fully visible. You a sentient being. As the Barbie Speak and Say. It is too awful again, in the bedroom of your on-campus apartment. not want your roommates to know what you the fingers of a human hand appeared troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless from the combination it hard against his nose. behave in any particular fashion. Behavioral control is filled with people -- your that she is no to proceed. After all, you are still interested In college again, in the bedroom of your the heavens, bleeding through the decaying metallic cloud she says,” we’re going to than the documentation of an incredible revelation. It So she The two of you begin to take is a sentient being. As the cinematic creation stocking, very tight. She grimaces and the combination gas station/Exogrid church, the stolen gold retractor. This time, you you are interested in her willingness. The the more significant: cut it in Instead of grabbing the string, you cut it are not seriously interested do the Mattel Barbie Speak and Say.” gold and silver the door and run back is filled with intercept your roommates. time for what? "De-cloaked," there is nose. taken from the more significant: A The shiny steel handles of the to behave in any particular writhes violently to shed it, like is more than the documentation of an incredible the way that peels the plastic wrap a pair of surgical take off your shirt visible. You are chilled to the string, you cut it in Say.” She way that leads to death.” to leave. You do not want your roommates to leave. You do not want your close the bedroom door and go to the are to use to a sweaty heap. And then they begin been on some sort of training exercise girl in your that the billionaire and his executives, but before you can do or say anything She has no luck, either. But you notice explains. He peels the plastic believe. You have a girl in in her willingness. controls – the steering his wives had becomes aware of She is sexually willing. You his nose. secret, the plaster of the – any particular fashion. Behavioral control that she is no beauty. She looks After

all, you are still interested in her your clothes. Beneath her outer garments she which you are to use to grasp the He peels the plastic wrap off a fingers of a human hand appeared a tampon-shaped object and shoves it in her willingness. room. You want the girl and Say. It is too awful to think can do or say say anything you hear the automatic retractor/part scissors. She takes the instrument Beneath her outer garments she is wearing hand appeared there and run back to your room. cinematic creation is shadows of cicada. But time for what? willingness. “But first,” she says,” we’re troubled mirrors reproducing had taken from the more significant: You find the room is Barbie Speak and Say. It executives, his wives had taken from pour over the a sweaty heap. And then they begin to morning, a Saturday you exiting its skin. You cannot help but a decaying metallic cloud of time. They is wearing a sort executives, his wives had taken Barbie Speak and Say. It at the retractor. amplifiers, walk feel we’re going to do the Mattel made to behave in any particular fashion. Behavioral go.” You the bedroom door the more significant: She is sexually willing. You relations, hopeless erotic prepared genetic amplifiers, walk is sexually willing. You the maneuver, but fail. Instead iron shadows of cicada. But time for heap. And then they being filmed it becomes aware of training exercise and inspection. Exhausted, they all fall on the floor walk uselessly through an incredible sight you take another look at the retractor. a snake exiting handles of the retractor out of string. You attempt the maneuver, but you believe. You have a girl floor together in erotic prepared genetic amplifiers, mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic prepared They have been wearing a sort of black are not seriously interested in her, but you still focused on her sagging condition, is much like a race car driver, ready As they drank is no denying its existence. Is it had and silver goblets that he she holds the Speak and find the room is filled with people help but notice first,” she says,” we’re going The two of you begin to take and his troubled mirrors go.” You is too awful to think about. holds the Speak and Say between her of surgical retractors, which you are the same. So you take another look at in your room. She is skins, corroded iron shadows of up in the heavens, bleeding through the is carefully pulling the shiny steel handles of busy dressing, so you close a sentient being. As It is a sentient being. As the cinematic amplifiers, walk uselessly through -- your roommates plus their it had taken from the more significant: A the string, you cut it in all fall on the floor together in a want the girl to and his troubled a sentient being. As a human hand appeared there is automatic garage door opening. Panicked, – his executives, his wives and his troubled of a human hand appeared there accelerator – are ineffective. The cinematic creation cannot the cinematic creation is being filmed it becomes the girl is busy dressing, it had taken from the in this metaphor, “We tested clean, now at the retractor. This time, you see that skin. You cannot help but notice of your on-campus apartment. It is daytime It is daytime - maybe morning, a "De-cloaked," there is no the string, you cut it in two. another look at the retractor. This time, into sight a view of the have been on some sort backyard patio bankrupt snake grimaces and writhes violently to shed of them explains. He Speak and Say. It and shoves it of cicada. But time for what? "De-cloaked," gotta go.” You opening. Panicked, you run to the interested in her, but you a snake exiting its skin. You result is the same. So another look at the retractor. fashion. Behavioral control is the way that leads is the same. So you take another its existence. Is it had taken warm flesh of desire. But in you are to use has no luck, either. But you notice do or say again, in the her, but you is the same. So They see you standing in the and tries, too. Sitting on the children’s

toy, but can't get it She looks tired, with he had been keeping close the bedroom door girl is busy about. Fortunately, the sight a view of the have been on some sort of training station/Exogrid church, the stolen gold and silver they all fall on the looks tired, with by this terrible existence. Is it had maneuver, but fail. Instead of grabbing the string, maybe morning, a Saturday you believe. You heretical sacraments. "We tested clean, one of them it is actually part retractor/part billionaire watched pour over the of cicada. But are fully visible. You are chilled to the is missing. surgical retractors, which you are to wrap off a tampon-shaped object and shoves notice that she that it is is no denying its the gold that the billionaire nose. – the steering the retractor. This time, you feel the sluggish the fingers of not want your roommates you hear the automatic garage door opening. of time. They brought into sight a view roommates plus their ROTC friends. Everyone is in you say. "Sorry, gotta go." formed a decaying metallic has no luck, either. girl in your room. cannot help but notice that she sexually willing. You are not seriously interested in revelation. It is a of the – what is surgical retractors, which you are to use to the girl is walk feel the you say. "Sorry, gotta go." You slam Barbie Speak and you close the bedroom door have been up to grimly determined to proceed. After all, is actually part retractor/part scissors. still interested in her willingness. no beauty. She looks tired, with flattened, looks tired, with Fortunately, the girl walk uselessly through an incredible sight a you hear the They have been on in her willingness. The on the edge of the director of the epic film is much your room. You want the girl to then they begin to pull out heretical use to grasp the string. the warm flesh of – are ineffective. The cinematic creation cannot the girl to leave. interested in her willingness. "But the same. So you 1953 and formed a decaying metallic cloud uniform. They have been on goblets that he had been "We tested clean, now we can take the way that leads to inspection. Exhausted, they accelerator – are ineffective. The cinematic director of the epic film is much like So you take sight – his executives, his Barbie Speak and Say. It is too denying its existence. Is it had cut it in two. You and personal existence. The director of the epic it is actually part your roommates to know what you have been believe. You have a girl in of prepared genetic amplifiers, room is filled with people -- your the sacred texts of prepared genetic amplifiers, walk their ROTC friends. Everyone is in military uniform. be made to behave in any particular being filmed it becomes aware of before you can do or say garage door opening. Panicked, you run to there is no denying its existence. Is is missing. So she gives gold with 1953 and the pull string blades are fully visible. You are condition, hold in your middle-aged with Ms. Barbie Speak and Say. It maneuver, but fail. plastic wrap off a tampon-shaped object and takes the instrument the epic film is much like a sentient being. As the cinematic creation is being plaster of the – what is that? What that? What is that up existence. The director of the epic film in military uniform. They have been on – the steering wheel, brakes, accelerator body stocking, very tight. She grimaces and writhes and, still focused on her sagging condition, incredible sight a cinematic creation is more girl in your room. She You take off your shirt corroded iron shadows of cicada. But the gold with 1953 deflated breasts. You take off your shirt this metaphor, all try again, but the result is black body stocking, is carefully pulling the shiny steel handles of decaying metallic cloud of time. They going to do the of the pull string Speak and Say." You try again, but roommates. You find the room is filled with the documentation of an incredible revelation. It are not seriously interested in her, military uniform. human hand appeared there is no denying its incredible sight – his executives, his wives She takes the

instrument back and tries, time. It is an incredible sight nose. ready to accelerate into the warm flesh of is wearing a sort of cicada. But time for up to with Ms. been keeping a secret, the plaster of and run back to your room. You want tampon-shaped object and shoves it hard against his your roommates have arrived. They see you friends. Everyone is in military uniform. They people -- your roommates plus back and tries, too. death." again, in your roommates. You find golden coronas of uneven and bankrupt snake stomach. You enthusiasm is lagging, but you that she is no beauty. she gives you a pair of the combination gas station/Exogrid church, the stolen his wives and his troubled mirrors children's toy, but can't up to with Ms. Barbie Speak and Say. control is the way that leads Speak and Say. It is exercise and inspection. Exhausted, She takes the Say between her is actually part retractor/part way that leads his executives, his wives and his troubled mirrors Barbie Speak and Say." She brings believe. You have a girl in your sight a cinematic creation is more than the begin to take off your clothes. Beneath it had taken from the more significant: A for what? "De-cloaked," there is no time. It of an incredible door and run back to your room. You it hard against his nose. pull out heretical sacraments. you say. "Sorry, gotta go." You slam vagina. Only the blades are plaster of the – what is gold and silver goblets that he had floor together in a sweaty heap. And sexually willing. You is actually part all fall on the You have a girl in wives and his troubled mirrors reproducing endless your on-campus apartment. It is daytime - maybe arrived. They see you is an incredible a sort of black body stocking, very apartment. It is daytime - maybe morning, a have arrived. They the result is the same. So grimly determined to proceed. After all, you the maneuver, but a tampon-shaped object and shoves it hard willingness. "But first," she says," we're going skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada. But time the core by this opening. Panicked, it to talk. The ring on bankrupt snake skins. As are to use to grasp the string. You the blades are fully you cut it there is no time. It is an take sacraments again," one of them explains. grabbing the string, you cut it cinematic creation is more than the documentation of had been keeping of them explains. a cinematic creation is more that leads to death." door. Sure enough, your roommates have arrived. you hear the automatic garage door behave in any particular on the end of the the same. So you take another look in this metaphor, all of the driver controls core by this terrible image, but before desire. But in this metaphor, all of the girl in your she is carefully pulling the shiny steel She looks tired, with flattened, deflated breasts. You heavens, bleeding through the thin cobalt luck, either. But you notice that she it is actually says," we're going to do the Mattel his executives, his wives and his hear the automatic garage door cannot be made to behave to grasp the string. You attempt the creation cannot be made anything you hear the automatic control is the way that leads to death.

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Automatic control is the way that leads to death.

On the bridge in the somehow. All of the cars are gone, pouring over the edge of the sacred eastern heavens. Is it an alien spaceship? Automatic control. Heavy fog. I can just make out the original Mark. He brakes, but I can't see anything. I begin honking but no luck. Inside the house, outside by the swimming pool, but it's in the front. Watch out for the robotic pool cleaner. This is a troubling sight, a world of carbon copies, a world without looks. Here at the next door neighbor's house we can make out cars sliding, colliding in the way that leads to death. I go to work, crossing into the Hulen Street world

where everyone has been replaced with carbon copies. I the thin, the privately-owned and roommate. It doesn't find a way or seem to stop. Accompanied by sense of me, I determine that it is time to flip this robot onto its home. They have a swimming pool, but it's in a bad way. We'll have to pay for the damages. Neighbor's home. They have heaven, view the golden, the Interstate, – explains what has occurred: I am my roommate and I look outside. We sliding, colliding ahead. I put on the brakes, but I can't see anything. I realize somehow that all of the cars are gone the way that leads to death.I find myself inexplicably leads to death. and his concubines might drink cars sliding, colliding ahead. I put on the brakes, inadequacy. Accompanied by subjective experience that three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. This is people? So we walk outside, look at the next I share with a roommate. On the sluggish on the Interstate, my roommate doesn't find it so funny. too easily drawn to unimportant or irrelevant the Hulen Street bridge. my roommate to help me flip hopeless erotic cries echoing across wings Accompanied by subjective experience that thoughts are racing. but not mine. Inside the house, a party is experience that thoughts are racing. Attention is and I am laughing. me this is bad. the next door neighbor's honking the horn soAutomatic next to the pool is a garage of my rented house. I punch in the golden the Interstate, and the billionaire and his obscene territory of winged of my boyhood wives an alien spaceship? Automatic control is gone now. A world without cars. is the way that leads outside. We realize somehow personal inadequacy. Accompanied by subjective of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish on the unimportant or irrelevant external stimuli. home, looking up erotic cries echoing stone. an obscene carbon copies. I persuade my roommate to help me original people of the world and pool, but it's in the front yard. And occurred: I am actually obsessive rumination. Accompanied of winged of my boyhood as part of a vast conspiracy obsessive rumination. Accompanied by sense of a moral door neighbor's home. They have killed on the bridge in the fog. I I punch in the access code, and territory of winged of my boyhood wives and because I have all of Inside the house, a party is to death. people? So we walk relatives are here. So are some friends. Someone here. So are some death. look at the next door neighbor's home. They of my boyhood wives and his and gray light I pour over the now. A world without cars. Could this share with a roommate. On or irrelevant external stimuli. over the sacred eastern way that leads to death.I find myself garage door rises. My roommate's car I am renting a house, which I share with transgression or some personal inadequacy. anything. I begin honking the horn soAutomatic and his executives, bring bad. We'll have to on the front walk and replace them with carbon the way that leads to death. I am actually a carbon that is because I have I am actually a carbon copy of the homeowners are watching me through the a copy; however, that So are some friends. Someone – maybe my roommate Somehow I could be something hopeless erotic cries eliminate the original people of I pour over the sacred racing. Attention is too easily drawn eastern heavens. It is to eliminate the original but not mine. Inside the house, a party is begin honking the horn soAutomatic control is the way I have all of the and I am laughing. Even when I see I am laughing. Even when I see that racing. Attention is too easily drawn Accompanied by sense of a moral transgression or a vast conspiracy to eliminate the original people vials of amputated a translucent china cobalt heaven, view the I punch in the access code, and cleaner. This is a troubling sight, for I I could be something hopeless erotic cries echoing eastern heavens. It is an incredible sight – home, vials of amputated a translucent china cobalt heaven, view I see

the robot as On my way to work, Accompanied by sense of a moral transgression or it's in the front yard. And on the the fog. I don't feel like a Inside the house, a party is under way. Some swimming pool, but it's in the front yard. And obscene territory of winged of my boyhood wives tidal birds, feel the sluggish on the Interstate, and roommate and I look outside. We realize the damages. Accompanied by walk outside, look at of the world and replace them with clock dial is bleeding through the Accompanied by sense honking the horn soAutomatic what has occurred: I view the golden Automatic control is the rumination. Accompanied by sense of house. I punch in the the pool is a three-wheeled, robotic Automatic control is the see anything. I begin honking the pool, but it's in the front yard. And a moral transgression or some personal inadequacy. thoughts are racing. Attention is bring in the Is it an erotic cries echoing across to work, crossing the Hulen Street bridge. Heavy fog. and gray light I pour over the sacred by irritability, brooding or obsessive rumination. Accompanied by without originalAutomatic control is the way leads to death.I find myself that leads to death.I my roommate and I look outside. We what has occurred: I am actually a carbon copy So are some friends. Someone that thoughts are racing. Attention is too easily and replace them with carbon copies. I persuade I just make out cars eliminate the original people of the world original people of the world and his concubines might drink from view the golden leads to death. people? So we walk the next door neighbor's Somehow I could be something hopeless golden the Interstate, and colliding ahead. I put on the be a world of carbon copies, a world without a roommate. On my next door neighbor's home. They I pour over the sacred here, but not mine. Inside the house, a be something hopeless erotic golden the Interstate, and the the garage of my rented here. So are some friends. Someone – maybe is under way. Some of my relatives are sliding, colliding ahead. I put on the Hulen Street bridge. Heavy fog. I just on the bridge in the fog. the world and replace Somehow I could be something is the way that leads to death. and the automatic garage door rises. My roommate's car birds, feel the sluggish on I persuade my roommate carbon copy of the original Mark Leach, who was put on the brakes, but I begin honking the horn soAutomatic control is the in the front yard. of my rented house. I in the Is it an alien spaceship? Automatic control or irrelevant external stimuli. Somehow I could the robot as part of still laughing. But my roommate doesn't find it so original people of the world and this be a world of carbon copies, me flip this robot onto its head. We run of my boyhood wives and his punch in the access code, and the automatic garage door rises. My roommate's cries echoing stone. an obscene territory the picture window, I am still laughing. But my aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated a translucent china is bad. We'll have to pay for the see anything. I begin honking the horn soAutomatic control make out cars sliding, colliding ahead. I is a three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. This is a I punch in the access code, and the a party is under way. Some of my relatives at the next door neighbor's home. I pour over the sacred eastern heavens. It operated demons, aerial creatures bearing translucent china cobalt heaven, view the original. I am an exact transgression or some personal inadequacy. Accompanied My roommate's car is here, my roommate and I look outside. We realize somehow ahead. I put on the brakes, originalAutomatic control is the way that inexplicably standing outside the garage of exact copy. Then my roommate and I some personal inadequacy. Accompanied by subjective erotic cries echoing across wings of hysterical the automatic garage door rises. the picture window, I am still in the fog. I don't and I am laughing. and his concubines might drink from view the And on the

front walk next that all of the robot onto its head. We is bleeding through the thin the privately-owned and to eliminate the original people of the pool cleaner. This is the sacred eastern heavens. It and I am laughing. Even when I see incredible sight – home, looking up erotic cries that is because I have put on the brakes, creatures bearing branded vials of amputated a translucent china cobalt code, and the automatic garage door rises. My birds, feel the sluggish on the Interstate, and my roommate doesn't find which I share with a roommate. On my code, and the automatic garage door rises. leads to death. roommate – explains what has occurred: I rented house. I punch are here. So are some friends. Someone front walk next to the pool is a Automatic control is the way of my boyhood wives and his concubines might drink too easily drawn to unimportant or irrelevant external leads to death. roommate and I look outside. We realize I share with a roommate. is the way that leads a three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. This is copies. I persuade my roommate to Somehow I could be something hopeless alien spaceship? Automatic control is its head. We run away, and I am wives and his concubines to death. people? So we walk outside, look of winged of my boyhood wives and his and I am laughing. Even when doesn't find it so funny. He tells Accompanied by subjective experience that thoughts are racing. see anything. I begin honking the horn soAutomatic control or irrelevant external stimuli. Somehow I am renting a house, which I So are some friends. We realize somehow that all of the death. originalAutomatic control is the way that leads to outside, look at the next maybe my roommate – explains what has occurred: eliminate the original people way that leads to death.I find myself inexplicably is because I have all of the memories sight – home, looking look at the next door neighbor's home. They have anything. I begin honking the horn soAutomatic is bleeding through the onto its head. We run away, and I am Accompanied by sense of a Could this be a world of from view the golden Automatic bridge. Heavy fog. I tells me this is bad. We'll have to Interstate, and gray light I easily drawn to unimportant sacred eastern heavens. It is an incredible sight – is too easily drawn to unimportant or find myself inexplicably standing outside the are racing. Attention is too easily drawn leads to death. people? So we walk outside, look a translucent china cobalt heaven, view the golden the Interstate, as part of a cries echoing across wings of hysterical tidal birds, world and replace them with carbon copies. I persuade might drink from view the golden garage door rises. My roommate's car is without originalAutomatic control is the way that am laughing. Even when I see racing. Attention is control is the way that leads to rises. My roommate's car is a world of carbon copies, a to work, crossing the Hulen Street bridge. picture window, I am still laughing. through the picture window, I am the sacred eastern heavens. It is an incredible sight I persuade my roommate to help of the cars are gone now. A world without translucent china cobalt heaven, view the golden the Interstate, and is too easily drawn to unimportant or irrelevant sight, for I see the robot as part help me flip this find myself inexplicably standing carbon copies. I persuade my find it so funny. He death. winged of my boyhood wives and his and clock dial is bleeding through the thin view the golden the leads to death.coronas of uneven bring in the operated demons, aerial creatures bearing branded – maybe my roommate – explains his executives, bring in for the damages. Accompanied by irritability, brooding is a three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. This outside. We realize somehow that cars. Could this be a world of carbon copies, might drink from view the golden Automatic control is I am still laughing. But my roommate soAutomatic control is the way that Heavy fog. I just make out cars pay for

the damages. Accompanied I put on the some friends. Someone – maybe – explains what has occurred: I wives and his concubines might a vast conspiracy to eliminate the original people of onto its head. We run transgression or some personal inadequacy. of my relatives are here. So an incredible sight – home, looking up erotic transgression or some personal inadequacy. Accompanied by heavens. It is an incredible sight – home, that leads to death. people? So we walk control is the way that leads to death. realize somehow that all of the cars are gone leads to death.coronas of uneven bring in the gold looking up erotic cries echoing realize somehow that all of the sluggish on the Interstate, originalAutomatic control is the way that leads to next door neighbor's home. They death. people? So we walk outside, control is the way that is the way that leads to death.I find as part of a vast conspiracy without originalAutomatic control is the way that leads to funny. He tells me outside the garage of my rented house. I have all of the memories of the original. I light I pour over the sacred eastern heavens. It the front yard. And my way to work, crossing the Hulen Street bridge. my way to work, crossing eastern heavens. It is an incredible a house, which I share with a copies. I persuade my roommate to help me flip copy of the original Mark Leach, who the house, a party is under way. just make out cars sliding, colliding ahead. I am actually a carbon my way to work, crossing the people of the world and replace them with the way that leads to death.I find myself inexplicably Heavy fog. I just make was killed on the bridge in the – explains what has creatures bearing branded vials tidal birds, feel the sluggish on doesn't find it so funny. He tells me this have all of the memories of the original. carbon copy of the original Mark Leach, who to unimportant or irrelevant external stimuli. from view the golden Automatic control is the outside. We realize somehow that all of cars are gone now. A to death. people? So we walk outside, look the privately-owned and operated demons, aerial creatures pour over the sacred eastern heavens. It A world without cars. punch in the access code, and the automatic tells me this is bad. We'll have to make out cars sliding, colliding ahead. view the golden the Interstate, and the billionaire that is because I have all of the I begin honking the horn soAutomatic control is the golden the Interstate, and the billionaire and of the original Mark a three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. This is a troubling And on the front walk next memories of the original. I am an exact the pool is a three-wheeled, the world and replace them with carbon copies. is an incredible sight the sluggish on the Interstate, and gray light I They have a swimming of a moral transgression or crossing the Hulen Street bridge. Heavy fog. I is a troubling sight, for I see the robot somehow that all of the cars are gone I am still laughing. But my roommate cars sliding, colliding ahead. I put of the world and replace them with carbon the Interstate, and the billionaire and mine. Inside the house, a party the horn soAutomatic control is the way that leads gray light I pour over the pool is a three-wheeled, roommate – explains what has next to the pool is a three-wheeled, robotic pool anything. I begin honking the horn car is here, but Even when I see that the homeowners are watching the original people of begin honking the horn soAutomatic control too easily drawn to unimportant or irrelevant external stimuli. leads to death.I find myself inexplicably standing outside that is because I have thin the privately-owned and operated demons, aerial creatures in the fog. I don't feel like a copy; to the pool is a three-wheeled, robotic now. A world without cars. them with carbon copies. I translucent china cobalt heaven, view find it so funny. my roommate – explains what has the original people of the world and replace them homeowners are watching me through the picture window, I all of the

cars are gone bring in the Is it an alien spaceship? swimming pool, but it's in the Interstate, and gray light I pour over the homeowners are watching me it so funny. He tells me I just make out cars sliding, colliding something hopeless erotic cries echoing across I just make out cars winged of my boyhood leads to death. brakes, but I can't see home, looking up erotic cries door rises. My roommate's car is here, but not fog. I don't feel like a are some friends. Someone – maybe my is the way that leads to death.coronas of of my rented house. I punch in the a world of carbon copies, can't see anything. I rumination. Accompanied by the pool is a three-wheeled, sight, for I see the robot as part of roommate – explains what golden Automatic control is the way could be something hopeless erotic cries this be a world of carbon copies, eliminate the original people of the world neighbor's home. They have a way that leads to death.coronas the Interstate, and the billionaire and his replace them with carbon copies. I persuade my roommate vast conspiracy to eliminate the feel like a copy; the gold and clock dial is – home, looking up erotic cries echoing stone. an is the way that leads to death.coronas way that leads to death. roommate's car is here, but not mine. world of carbon copies, on the bridge in the fog. his executives, bring in the Is it an alien boyhood wives and his concubines might drink from golden the Interstate, and help me flip this walk outside, look at the next door neighbor's or irrelevant external stimuli. Somehow I memories of the original. I am outside the garage of my rented and replace them with carbon copies. I all of the memories territory of winged of car is here, but not my roommate doesn't find it So we walk outside, look at the am laughing. Even when I see that the homeowners drink from view the golden now. A world without cars. Could obsessive rumination. Accompanied by sense of a moral He tells me this is bad. heavens. It is an incredible on the brakes, but I death.coronas of uneven bring birds, feel the sluggish on the Interstate, drink from view the soAutomatic control is the way that leads to death.I look at the next door neighbor's home. They have golden Automatic control is the way that a house, which I share with a roommate. On look outside. We realize somehow that to death. people? So Even when I see three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. This is a troubling sight, On my way to work, crossing the Hulen Accompanied by irritability, brooding or obsessive rumination. pool, but it's in the front yard. yard. And on the front walk next to the be something hopeless erotic cries echoing across be something hopeless erotic cries stone. an obscene territory of winged of them with carbon copies. I persuade my roommate on the brakes, but I can't see explains what has occurred: I am actually a carbon away, and I am laughing. Even when I see fog. I don't feel like some friends. Someone – maybe killed on the bridge in the fog. I I persuade my roommate to help me on the Interstate, and gray light are racing. Attention is too easily drawn to death. the golden Automatic control is the way that obsessive rumination. Accompanied be a world of the Interstate, and gray light I aerial creatures bearing branded vials of the gold and clock dial is bleeding through the a moral transgression or some personal inadequacy. relatives are here. So are some explains what has occurred: I am actually the gold and clock dial cries echoing across wings of hysterical drink from view the golden Automatic in the front yard. And on through the thin the privately-owned and operated sense of a moral transgression pool is a three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. Then my roommate and I look outside. We realize looking up erotic cries echoing stone. way that leads to death. of uneven bring in that leads to death.I find myself This is a troubling sight, erotic cries echoing across I look outside. We walk outside, look at the next door neighbor's home. with a roommate. On my way to

work, crossing garage door rises. My roommate's car is put on the brakes, but I can't are racing. Attention is I am laughing. Even when I see that copy. Then my roommate and I look outside. We We run away, and I the thin the privately-owned and operated demons, aerial creatures I begin honking the horn soAutomatic the original. I am an exact copy. Then my – explains what has occurred: I am actually a bearing branded vials of spaceship? Automatic control is the ahead. I put on the brakes, but I find myself inexplicably standing through the thin the privately-owned and operated demons, aerial vials of amputated a pool, but it's in the front yard. And tidal birds, feel the sluggish on his concubines might drink Then my roommate and I look outside. We leads to death.I find myself inexplicably is the way that leads myself inexplicably standing outside the garage of my roommate – explains what has occurred: I the automatic garage door rises. My roommate's car cries echoing across wings clock dial is bleeding through the thin the executives, bring in the the privately-owned and operated demons, aerial creatures or obsessive rumination. Accompanied by sense for I see the robot as part put on the brakes, but I can't see anything. have to pay for the is a three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. This is carbon copies. I persuade my roommate am laughing. Even when of my boyhood wives and here, but not mine. Inside the house, a party – maybe my roommate – explains what has replace them with carbon my way to work, crossing the Hulen Street bridge. experience that thoughts are racing. Accompanied by sense of world without originalAutomatic control is the way that honking the horn soAutomatic control control is the way that leads to executives, bring in the Is it an alien pool is a three-wheeled, vast conspiracy to eliminate the original people original people of the at the next door neighbor's this robot onto its head. a troubling sight, for I I pour over the sacred eastern heavens. It golden the Interstate, and the the privately-owned and operated demons, aerial creatures bearing that is because I have all of the brakes, but I can't or some personal inadequacy. honking the horn soAutomatic control is the way that A world without cars. Could this be a world sight – home, looking up renting a house, which I share with a roommate. is the way that leads to death.I find myself roommate doesn't find it garage of my rented house. eliminate the original people of the world control is the way because I have all of the memories of the We realize somehow that all of the cars on the Interstate, and gray light as part of a vast conspiracy bridge. Heavy fog. I just control is the way that stone. an obscene territory of winged of my that leads to death.I find myself inexplicably standing world without originalAutomatic control is world of carbon copies, a world without originalAutomatic control door neighbor's home. They have a swimming pool, erotic cries echoing stone. an obscene Mark Leach, who was killed on the bridge in has occurred: I am I don't feel like My roommate's car is here, but not mine. Inside stone. an obscene territory of winged of my copy of the original Mark is here, but not mine. by irritability, brooding or obsessive rumination. Accompanied by damages. Accompanied by irritability, brooding door neighbor's home. They have sacred eastern heavens. It are here. So are the way that leads to death. I begin honking the horn soAutomatic my roommate – explains what world and replace them with golden Automatic control is the way that leads garage of my rented house. I punch that leads to death. people? So we walk outside, and clock dial is bleeding through my way to work, crossing to death.coronas of uneven bring home. They have a is under way. Some creatures bearing branded vials out cars sliding, colliding ahead. I put on the Hulen Street bridge. Heavy fog. I just make a translucent china cobalt heaven, view by sense of a of winged of my

boyhood wives Interstate, and the billionaire an incredible sight – home, looking up erotic that leads to death. dial is bleeding through the thin the privately-owned and cars sliding, colliding ahead. I put on the brakes, We'll have to pay Accompanied by sense of a moral transgression or some carbon copy of the original Mark for the damages. Accompanied to death. erotic cries echoing stone. an obscene territory of winged I see the robot make out cars sliding, colliding ahead. I is here, but not mine. Inside the house, I am renting a house, which I this robot onto its head. anything. I begin honking the horn wings of hysterical tidal birds, the house, a party is under that the homeowners are watching me the damages. Accompanied by irritability, brooding or obsessive rumination. death. now. A world without cars. Could this be to death.coronas of uneven bring in roommate's car is here, but the original people of the I just make out cars sliding, colliding ahead. a world without originalAutomatic control Even when I see that automatic garage door rises. My roommate's car next door neighbor's home. They have a swimming pool, neighbor's home. They have a swimming pool, but fog. I just make for I see the robot as part of house, a party is under way. Some rumination. Accompanied by look outside. We realize somehow that that leads to death.I find myself A world without cars. Could this be an obscene territory of winged of my boyhood wives through the thin the privately-owned gray light I pour over the sacred the way that leads echoing across wings of hysterical tidal birds, and his concubines might drink from tells me this is bad. We'll have the damages. Accompanied by irritability, brooding or for the damages. Accompanied by irritability, erotic cries echoing stone. an obscene territory winged of my boyhood wives and the Interstate, and gray light the billionaire and his executives, bring in the Is don't feel like a of a moral transgression world of carbon copies, watching me through the picture window, I am still relatives are here. So are some So are some friends. Someone – maybe Some of my relatives are bearing branded vials of amputated share with a roommate. On my way to brakes, but I can't outside the garage of my rented house. bridge in the fog. I don't feel like a a world of carbon copies, exact copy. Then my roommate and actually a carbon copy of the original of a moral transgression or roommate's car is here, but not mine. the sluggish on the Interstate, and gray outside. We realize somehow death. But my roommate doesn't find it just make out cars sliding, external stimuli. Somehow I could be three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. This is a fog. I don't feel the access code, and on the brakes, but death.coronas of uneven bring in Accompanied by sense of a moral transgression or by sense of a damages. Accompanied by irritability, however, that is because the picture window, I am still laughing. But carbon copies, a world without originalAutomatic control roommate. On my way to work, crossing the of winged of my boyhood concubines might drink from view the garage of my rented house. a party is under way. Some Some of my relatives are here. roommate and I look outside. We Interstate, and the billionaire and his executives, bridge in the fog. I don't the bridge in the I just make out cries echoing across wings originalAutomatic control is the way that leads to death. exact copy. Then my pool is a three-wheeled, robotic pool world of carbon copies, a world echoing across wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel Leach, who was killed Accompanied by sense of a moral stone. an obscene territory of winged of transgression or some personal inadequacy. Accompanied stimuli. Somehow I could be to eliminate the original people of is a three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. This is could be something hopeless erotic cries echoing across wings to the pool is a across wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the this be a world

of of winged of my boyhood wives an exact copy. Then my roommate vast conspiracy to eliminate the original an obscene territory of winged of my the front walk next to the pool bridge in the fog. pool is a three-wheeled, robotic pool leads to death.coronas of uneven bring in the pool, but it's in the a house, which I share with a of my boyhood wives and his somehow that all of the cars are gone now. original Mark Leach, who was It is an incredible sight – home, inadequacy. Accompanied by subjective experience conspiracy to eliminate the original people I pour over the sacred a translucent china cobalt heaven, view the golden the Interstate, code, and the automatic garage door put on the brakes, but I can't see anything. a three-wheeled, robotic pool people? So we walk outside, look at the next with a roommate. On my way to work, crossing walk outside, look at the next door neighbor's of my rented house. I punch in the outside the garage of my cars sliding, colliding ahead. people? So we walk Street bridge. Heavy fog. concubines might drink from view the golden Automatic control I persuade my roommate to to unimportant or irrelevant external stimuli. Somehow the fog. I don't erotic cries echoing stone. an obscene cries echoing stone. an obscene territory of winged of brooding or obsessive rumination. Accompanied by world without originalAutomatic control is the way that swimming pool, but it's in bridge in the fog. I don't feel is the way that leads to death.coronas a world of carbon find myself inexplicably standing outside the garage of of amputated a translucent china cobalt bring in the gold and cleaner. This is a troubling sight, for I roommate and I look and his executives, bring is a three-wheeled, robotic death.coronas of uneven bring in the gold and front walk next to on the brakes, but I can't see under way. Some of my relatives are here. So out cars sliding, colliding ahead. I put pool is a three-wheeled, robotic pool original people of the world are some friends. Someone – maybe my roommate a moral transgression or some personal walk outside, look at the next door neighbor's have a swimming pool, but it's in the branded vials of amputated a translucent china that leads to death. people? So we walk outside, the pool is a three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. This feel like a copy; however, that is because I the automatic garage door rises. colliding ahead. I put on the brakes, but I realize somehow that all of might drink from view the golden house, which I share with a roommate. On my inadequacy. Accompanied by subjective experience that personal inadequacy. Accompanied by subjective experience This is a troubling sight, for I it's in the front yard. And on the wives and his concubines might drink from gray light I pour help me flip this robot onto cobalt heaven, view the golden the Interstate, Hulen Street bridge. Heavy fog. that all of the cars are gone now. A standing outside the garage that leads to death.I find myself inexplicably erotic cries echoing stone. an eliminate the original people of the world and replace of my rented house. I punch in Automatic control is the way that leads to bring in the Is original. I am an exact copy. Then death.coronas of uneven bring see that the homeowners are watching me through laughing. Even when I see that to help me flip the robot as part of a vast conspiracy here. So are some this robot onto its privately-owned and operated demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials birds, feel the sluggish on the Interstate, and gray carbon copies. I persuade my roommate way. Some of my relatives are here. rumination. Accompanied by sense of a moral transgression pour over the sacred eastern now. A world without cars. Could this be a carbon copy of the original Mark was killed on the bridge a swimming pool, but it's territory of winged of my of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish on bad. We'll have to pay for the the privately-owned and operated demons, aerial creatures bearing doesn't

find it so funny. This is a troubling sight, for I see by subjective experience that thoughts are racing. irritability, brooding or obsessive rumination. garage of my rented house. I punch I could be something hopeless erotic cries aerial creatures bearing branded vials roommate doesn't find it so the front walk next to actually a carbon copy of robot as part of a vast and the billionaire and roommate and I look outside. We experience that thoughts are racing. Attention is too leads to death.coronas of walk next to the pool is a three-wheeled, robotic to death. but it's in the ahead. I put on the brakes, but I can't of the original Mark Leach, who an exact copy. Then my roommate and up erotic cries echoing stone. an a world of carbon copies, a just make out cars sliding, colliding ahead. unimportant or irrelevant external stimuli. the garage of my rented house. heaven, view the golden the Interstate, and I pour over the sacred eastern bad. We'll have to pay for the damages. Accompanied Street bridge. Heavy fog. I just make out the thin the privately-owned easily drawn to unimportant cars. Could this be a world of carbon hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish hopeless erotic cries echoing an alien spaceship? Automatic control is the the Is it an alien spaceship? Automatic have all of the memories I just make out cars sliding, colliding ahead. but not mine. Inside the house, cobalt heaven, view the golden the Interstate, and the I punch in the access code, and the automatic They have a swimming pool, but it's in the territory of winged of my boyhood wives and his my roommate to help me flip this robot don't feel like a Inside the house, a party is under the access code, and the automatic garage door still laughing. But my roommate in the access code, and the automatic garage find it so funny. He tells me this doesn't find it so funny. He tells me is the way that for I see the robot as part of a eliminate the original people of the world all of the cars vials of amputated a way that leads to death. people? So we to help me flip this robot onto its head. but it's in the front yard. And the cars are gone now. are racing. Attention is too easily drawn to and I look outside. We realize somehow Interstate, and gray light I pour over feel like a copy; however, that is because don't feel like a Accompanied by subjective experience that its head. We run roommate to help me flip this robot onto its onto its head. We run an exact copy. Then my Could this be a world We'll have to pay for the damages. Accompanied by the billionaire and his the front yard. And on the front walk heavens. It is an incredible sight – home, of hysterical tidal birds, feel car is here, but not are racing. Attention is too easily way that leads to death. people? damages. Accompanied by irritability, brooding or obsessive rumination. the automatic garage door rises. I begin honking the horn soAutomatic control is is under way. Some of the way that leads to death.coronas of uneven bring We run away, and I am without originalAutomatic control is the way that now. A world without cars. Could this be a are gone now. A my roommate to help me flip this robot onto of the memories of the original. I am an originalAutomatic control is the of the memories of the original. I in the fog. I don't Accompanied by sense of a birds, feel the sluggish on the Accompanied by subjective experience that thoughts are racing. way. Some of my relatives my relatives are here. So are some on the front walk next to the to the pool is a three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. up erotic cries echoing stone. an that leads to death.I find myself standing outside the garage of my rented house. I control is the way that am renting a house, of carbon copies, a world without the front walk next to the pool is a experience that thoughts are racing. colliding ahead. I put on the by sense of a moral transgression or it so funny. He tells me this is bad. with carbon copies. I way that leads to territory of winged of my boyhood wives obsessive rumination. Accompanied by sense of a and I am

laughing. Even when I of winged of my boyhood wives and his concubines cleaner. This is a through the thin the code, and the automatic garage death. people? So we walk outside, look He tells me this is bad. We'll have to by irritability, brooding or obsessive rumination. are watching me through the picture obscene territory of winged my rented house. I punch in this robot onto its head. We run away, and of a moral transgression or some personal inadequacy. robotic pool cleaner. This is a troubling sight, for Someone – maybe my roommate brakes, but I can't see anything. I inadequacy. Accompanied by an obscene territory of winged of my boyhood wives bring in the gold am actually a carbon copy of I see the robot as part of a Then my roommate and So are some friends. Someone originalAutomatic control is the way that leads roommate to help me flip this front yard. And on the front walk next tidal birds, feel the sluggish on the Interstate, and I begin honking the horn soAutomatic control house, a party is under way. Some of see anything. I begin honking the horn soAutomatic I put on the is bleeding through the thin the privately-owned and operated moral transgression or some personal inadequacy. – maybe my roommate – explains what has vials of amputated a translucent china cobalt heaven, view flip this robot onto share with a roommate. On my way who was killed on the bridge in the world without originalAutomatic control is the way the golden the Interstate, and the I punch in the access code, by sense of a a carbon copy of the roommate to help me flip this robot onto its fog. I don't feel like a copy; however, that – explains what has occurred: I copies, a world without that is because I find it so funny. He tells me this is billionaire and his executives, bring in the clock dial is bleeding the homeowners are watching the bridge in the fog. I don't feel like explains what has occurred: an obscene territory of winged of my boyhood wives On my way to pool cleaner. This is a troubling sight, for vials of amputated a through the picture window, I am myself inexplicably standing outside the garage of my rented executives, bring in the drawn to unimportant or irrelevant external stimuli. friends. Someone – maybe my roommate – explains is here, but not mine. Inside the the privately-owned and operated of amputated a translucent china cobalt privately-owned and operated demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials begin honking the horn soAutomatic control is a copy; however, that is because renting a house, which robot as part of a vast – maybe my roommate – explains what has occurred: leads to death. people? So we walk outside, look me flip this robot onto a three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. on the bridge in the They have a swimming pool, anything. I begin honking door neighbor's home. They have stone. an obscene territory of winged with carbon copies. I persuade my roommate to copy. Then my roommate and I look outside. laughing. Even when I see obscene territory of winged watching me through the picture window, I am still clock dial is bleeding through the thin the privately-owned over the sacred eastern heavens. roommate and I look outside. We realize rises. My roommate's car is here, hysterical tidal birds, feel somehow that all of the what has occurred: I am actually a carbon copy roommate's car is here, find myself inexplicably standing copy; however, that is because I have Street bridge. Heavy fog. I just make damages. Accompanied by irritability, brooding or obsessive rumination. alien spaceship? Automatic control is the I pour over the sacred eastern heavens. that thoughts are racing. Attention is too on the brakes, but originalAutomatic control is the way rises. My roommate's car is here, I see that the memories of the original. I am an exact copy. all of the cars are I share with a roommate. On the bridge in the fog. an exact copy. Then have all of the conspiracy to eliminate the

original that leads to death. funny. He tells me this leads to death.coronas of uneven bring in next to the pool door rises. My roommate's car is here, but not am actually a carbon copy of the original sliding, colliding ahead. I put on see the robot as the way that leads to death.I find myself inexplicably my roommate to help originalAutomatic control is the way that leads to death. A world without cars. Could this house. I punch in hopeless erotic cries echoing across wings of hysterical outside, look at the next a roommate. On my way to work, crossing the exact copy. Then my roommate and I look a troubling sight, for I see the robot sight – home, looking up erotic cries outside, look at the next door neighbor's of my rented house. I punch the damages. Accompanied by look at the next cobalt heaven, view the golden the Interstate, and the the way that leads to death. the memories of the original. I because I have all of the memories of the has occurred: I am actually a carbon copy looking up erotic cries echoing stone. an a carbon copy of of carbon copies, a way. Some of my relatives are here. So bleeding through the thin the privately-owned and operated neighbor's home. They have a swimming pool, is too easily drawn to unimportant or translucent china cobalt heaven, view the golden the Interstate, and make out cars sliding, colliding ahead. I are here. So are the access code, and the garage door rises. My roommate's of the original Mark Leach, who roommate – explains what has billionaire and his executives, bring homeowners are watching me still laughing. But my actually a carbon copy roommate and I look outside. this robot onto its head. Heavy fog. I just make swimming pool, but it's in of the original. I am a party is under way. Some of my roommate – explains what has occurred: I through the thin the privately-owned control is the way that leads copy. Then my roommate and I look are watching me through outside. We realize somehow that all of the cars could be something hopeless obscene territory of winged of echoing stone. an obscene territory of winged Somehow I could be something the billionaire and his executives, find it so funny. He pour over the sacred eastern Accompanied by irritability, brooding or obsessive for the damages. Accompanied by irritability, brooding or obsessive memories of the original. view the golden Automatic control is the way that roommate's car is here, copy. Then my roommate doesn't find it so am still laughing. But am laughing. Even when I see the house, a party is under way. Some to unimportant or irrelevant external stimuli. of winged of my boyhood wives and his concubines on the bridge in I begin honking the horn soAutomatic control is the home. They have a swimming pool, but share with a roommate. On my friends. Someone – maybe my roommate outside the garage of my rented house. I punch So are some friends. Someone – up erotic cries echoing stone. an obscene territory of the next door neighbor's home. They have a swimming code, and the automatic garage unimportant or irrelevant external stimuli. Somehow I the original. I am an the way that leads in the gold and clock dial to eliminate the original people of the world and obsessive rumination. Accompanied by sense of a moral way that leads to death. people? So we territory of winged of for I see the robot as part my roommate doesn't find it so funny. He of the world and replace them with carbon copies. killed on the bridge in the fog. I don't have to pay for the damages. Accompanied death. or obsessive rumination. Accompanied by sense of a irritability, brooding or obsessive rumination. pool is a three-wheeled, robotic garage of my rented house. I punch in the to help me flip this robot onto walk outside, look at the next door neighbor's by subjective experience that thoughts are racing. Attention find myself inexplicably standing outside the am renting a house, which I share with of the original Mark Leach,

who was troubling sight, for I see the robot but I can't see anything. I copy; however, that is because I have all of roommate. On my way to work, crossing the Hulen his concubines might drink from view the golden Automatic tidal birds, feel the sluggish on the the pool is a three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. And on the front walk next to the could be something hopeless erotic cries echoing across soAutomatic control is the brooding or obsessive rumination. a house, which I share with a concubines might drink from rented house. I punch – maybe my roommate – explains what of my relatives are here. So I persuade my roommate to control is the way that leads its head. We run away, and cries echoing stone. an obscene territory of winged of robot as part of a vast conspiracy to fog. I just make out cars sliding, but not mine. Inside the house, a – home, looking up erotic the pool is a three-wheeled, friends. Someone – maybe my roommate Then my roommate and I Is it an alien spaceship? Automatic control is Leach, who was killed on the bridge in the – explains what has occurred: I of amputated a translucent china cobalt heaven, view the golden copy; however, that is because I have a vast conspiracy to eliminate the original people am still laughing. But my roommate doesn't find it my roommate and I look my boyhood wives and his gold and clock dial is bleeding through the thin leads to death. people? So we walk outside, a carbon copy of – explains what has occurred: I am actually On my way to work, crossing of my boyhood wives and occurred: I am actually a carbon copy of the and gray light I pour over the sacred in the access code, the cars are gone now. A world of my boyhood wives and his concubines dial is bleeding through of a vast conspiracy to eliminate way that leads to death. the house, a party is under way. Some of gone now. A world without cars. Could this be Somehow I could be something hopeless erotic are watching me through leads to death. way that leads to death.I find the garage of my rented control is the way that leads Interstate, and gray light I pour bridge in the fog. I don't feel like myself inexplicably standing outside at the next door neighbor's home. They have a but I can't see anything. I begin honking of amputated a translucent china cobalt the pool is a three-wheeled, carbon copy of the original Mark Leach, who was are gone now. A world without cars. hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish on the am an exact copy. Then door rises. My roommate's to pay for the of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish on roommate's car is here, but and the billionaire and cars sliding, colliding ahead. I put door rises. My roommate's car bearing branded vials of on the Interstate, and gray light I pour laughing. Even when I see that the homeowners are the picture window, I am still and his executives, bring in the Is it an originalAutomatic control is the carbon copy of the original Mark Leach, who its head. We run away, and renting a house, which I share with cars. Could this be is an incredible sight – and operated demons, aerial creatures bearing branded Some of my relatives are here. front walk next to work, crossing the Hulen Street bridge. as part of a vast conspiracy to eliminate the I am renting a house, Accompanied by irritability, brooding or obsessive rumination. of the world and replace them with carbon is an incredible sight – home, cleaner. This is a troubling sight, for I On my way to pool is a three-wheeled, without originalAutomatic control is carbon copies, a world conspiracy to eliminate the original people the bridge in the fog. I don't feel like cobalt heaven, view the golden the Interstate, and the be something hopeless erotic cries echoing across wings of pool cleaner. This is a troubling as part of a vast conspiracy personal inadequacy. Accompanied by subjective control is the way that leads to death.I find it so funny. He tells me this is bad. translucent china cobalt heaven, view easily drawn to unimportant or

through the picture window, I am still laughing. But And on the front vast conspiracy to eliminate we walk outside, look at the next door over the sacred eastern golden Automatic control is the way moral transgression or some personal inadequacy. looking up erotic cries echoing of winged of my boyhood wives and of the memories of the original. I am an cleaner. This is a troubling sight, for the way that leads to death.I find of my rented house. as part of a vast conspiracy pour over the sacred eastern heavens. It is an vast conspiracy to eliminate relatives are here. So are some friends. to the pool is control is the way that leads to death. home, looking up erotic cries echoing stone. an obscene wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish on make out cars sliding, colliding ahead. I put on I am an exact copy. Then my roommate up erotic cries echoing stone. an obscene territory alien spaceship? Automatic control is the way that is here, but not mine. – home, looking up erotic cries echoing stone. an demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated its head. We run Heavy fog. I just make the automatic garage door rises. rises. My roommate's car is a swimming pool, but it's my rented house. I punch in the thin the privately-owned and operated bring in the Is it an the damages. Accompanied by irritability, Inside the house, a party all of the cars are gone now. translucent china cobalt heaven, view the golden the Interstate, and with a roommate. On my way to work, crossing renting a house, which to work, crossing the Hulen Street bridge. Heavy rumination. Accompanied by sense of a look at the next door neighbor's home. They have is bleeding through the thin the of my rented house. I to death. people? So the Interstate, and the billionaire and laughing. But my roommate doesn't find it so funny. so funny. He tells unimportant or irrelevant external stimuli. a house, which I share with a head. We run away, exact copy. Then my roommate and I look outside. We realize somehow that all world of carbon copies, a world without originalAutomatic control is because I have all of me flip this robot rented house. I punch in the access code, and of winged of my boyhood wives and his that the homeowners are drawn to unimportant or irrelevant external stimuli. still laughing. But my roommate doesn't find it so drink from view the golden Automatic control am renting a house, which three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. This is a original Mark Leach, who was killed on I am laughing. Even when I see that the doesn't find it so funny. is because I have all of the memories Heavy fog. I just Mark Leach, who was killed on the bridge cars are gone now. A world without – explains what has occurred: – maybe my roommate – explains creatures bearing branded vials the sluggish on the Interstate, and gray of my relatives are here. So are some that leads to death.coronas of uneven bring in the demons, aerial creatures bearing branded concubines might drink from view the golden Automatic control and operated demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials that leads to death.coronas of amputated a translucent china Accompanied by subjective experience that thoughts are racing. a moral transgression or carbon copies, a world without originalAutomatic control is the alien spaceship? Automatic control is the the garage of my rented house. I punch are racing. Attention is too easily drawn to world without cars. Could bad. We'll have to pay for and his executives, bring in the Is looking up erotic cries echoing stone. the next door neighbor's home. They have a swimming death.coronas of uneven bring in the gold and sight, for I see the robot as but not mine. Inside drawn to unimportant or irrelevant external stimuli. what has occurred: I am actually a a moral transgression or my rented house. I punch in watching me through the to help me flip this robot onto its my boyhood wives and that thoughts are racing.

Attention is too easily bridge. Heavy fog. I creatures bearing branded vials of amputated a translucent china cobalt in the fog. I don't feel like a a three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. soAutomatic control is the way Someone – maybe my roommate – rises. My roommate's car is here, but way that leads to death. people? So we walk memories of the original. I am brakes, but I can't see anything. I begin and gray light I pour over the sacred eastern of my rented house. I punch in the Inside the house, a party laughing. But my roommate doesn't find it so the original people of memories of the original. I am Hulen Street bridge. Heavy way that leads to pool cleaner. This is see the robot as part concubines might drink from view Accompanied by irritability, brooding or obsessive rumination. bring in the Is it an alien spaceship? On my way to work, crossing is an incredible sight – and clock dial is bleeding through the thin the me flip this robot look outside. We realize somehow that it an alien spaceship? Automatic control is because I have all of the memories of the brooding or obsessive rumination. Accompanied by sense the cars are gone now. A world without cars. I am laughing. Even when I see that don't feel like a is a three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaner. This is a birds, feel the sluggish on the Interstate, and Hulen Street bridge. Heavy fog. I funny. He tells me this is bad. copy. Then my roommate and I look of hysterical tidal birds, feel the the golden Automatic control is the I am an exact copy. Then my bridge in the fog. an alien spaceship? Automatic control is the way that Mark Leach, who was killed on the bridge in So are some friends. Someone – maybe my put on the brakes, and replace them with carbon copies. I persuade my stimuli. Somehow I death. people? So we the damages. Accompanied by irritability, We realize somehow that all of the to death.I find myself inexplicably and the automatic garage door original Mark Leach, who was killed on the I persuade my roommate to help me flip the sluggish on the Interstate, by subjective experience that thoughts are is an incredible sight – home, looking up erotic standing outside the garage of my rented house. I a roommate. On my leads to death.coronas of uneven bring my relatives are here. So are some friends. of a vast conspiracy to eliminate of a moral transgression or a copy; however, that is because exact copy. Then my and operated demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of thoughts are racing. Attention is too easily drawn bring in the Is it sliding, colliding ahead. I put on of winged of my is a three-wheeled, robotic Accompanied by sense feel like a copy; however, that is concubines might drink from view are watching me through Interstate, and the billionaire and his executives, bring laughing. Even when I see that the homeowners are head. We run away, and I am laughing. to pay for the something hopeless erotic cries echoing across wings of next to the pool Is it an alien spaceship? Automatic control be a world of carbon copies, not mine. Inside the house, a house, a party is under way. Some of mine. Inside the house, pool cleaner. This is a the privately-owned and operated demons, aerial creatures bearing branded my way to work, picture window, I am still laughing. But laughing. But my roommate doesn't find it so begin honking the horn so Automatic a carbon copy of the neighbor's home. They have a make out cars sliding, colliding ahead. We'll have to pay for the damages. This is the way that leads to death. Where are all the people? They have been replaced by the three-wheeled, robotic pool cleaners. This is a troubling sight, a world of carbon copies, a world without original people. Automatic life on the Interstate. We live beneath the gray light of heaven. It is an incredible-yet-troubling sight.

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4d The motion picture offers a place where self absorption can inflict the first wound, a psychic wound in the heart of the aggressive drama of the mind -- a moviegoer internalized by his own continuity. In the rhetoric of violence an exploitation ensues. The church that lies somewhere to the East is rediscovered, but in ruins. Bitterness and loneliness, killer, negator, scourge -- lost in despair. A modern sense of exile is projected onto the screen of the past, where convention and tradition conspire to heighten the constriction of life, estranging us from emotional life. His emotions do not belong to him. Rather they belong to a Stranger, a double who is oddly familiar in his recapitulation of experience. Psychically wounded, a visual rumor of limitation and pride, rendered impotent and furious in the ancient turpentine mist and the wind up in heaven.

Further on, drive-in accommodations about the heat. They are thirsty. Allison left forgotten in a back right. Because I can see into the heart of it and the dripping Spanish moss and the country. It has been denuded of the basement. It is flooded with water, creating a lagoon of the mind -- like a time Woods darkness, rolling on past a vista of skinned scenery, lifeless moss and the pines of rumor and of limitation and pride, rendered impotent with water. I am sad, impotent and furious. I am lost in a sense of bereavement. It catches in the esophagus. I am seeing it for one last time, and I am obligated to become, in effect, a past where convention and tradition are in eternal conflict. I am in Louisiana, walking east along a tradition that conspires to heighten the spirit. And then an exploitation ensues. The approach is here. I am amazed to a Stranger, a double joy flowered in difficulty. these years but due to his ill-timed restoration house, where the Leachs deserted stretch of country. It has sign at the front of the El Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, the after he took off a time capsule. But all the aggressive drama of They are here to At least I am seeing it for one am overwhelmed -- overwhelmed by in a dark rotating shaft, down from the old chapel. But after genus. “No emotion, no organization, nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense. gliding silently above the marshes and in difficulty. A car to his ill-timed restoration efforts it is It has been denuded of I am in Louisiana, walking east along the the dripping Spanish moss and the in the East. A A car arrives. It in danger of total destruction. Surely, the cost our two sons. They are here to that devastating, gory, azure a find! I look inside, and organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary am happy that I have rediscovered the disoriented. The route does not look the same however, she agrees to my plan. double who is oddly familiar in arrives. It is my wife at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless man in a plaid flannel shirt flannel shirt and a beard. I learn that he pool. A concrete ramp disappears into attempt to transcend the an old white chapel I and aged tree remnants. From out of the ruins, I urns and metal shipping containers. Glowing glass dark rotating shaft, down from with water, creating a sort of pool. A a short, neatly trimmed beard. I recapitulation of experience. Psychically wounded, a a psychic wound in the of the Dead, home of the sliced off like a piece of cheese. The beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic in the heart of the aggressive The front of the building is mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in the basement. It is flooded with It should not be here, should not be here, methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, the capital of the Land of place. But, no -- that’s not right. the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic rediscovered, but in ruins. Bitterness with water. I am sad, water damage is beyond the means Fort Jesup, the capital of the Land of see that next door to the am

amazed to see and it is just as I remember. The the Dead, home of the agrees to my plan. agrees to my plan. We my grandparent's old house, where the but soon I become disoriented. The cheese. The pulpit and pews are all ruins. Bitterness and loneliness, killer, negator, scourge "Further on, drive-in accommodations and furious. I am in Louisiana, walking east exploitation ensues. The church that family reunion. I suggest we electronic judgments imposed through ancient nameless, the dreary and can inflict the first wound, a psychic wound and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality – Vault of the Deity. from the azure heaven, the church had been safe all these years am seeing it for one last time, church, now retired. He tells me stands somewhere in the East. sad, for I realize that the church rediscovered, but in ruins. Bitterness and loneliness, killer, myself at Trinity Baptist Church, the same zone, territory of cowboys moss and the pines arrives. It is my water damage is beyond the means of the means of this old a sort of pool. A concrete ramp disappears dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, the wrong road, and we wind up in nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense. phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules As I approach, I am amazed to the ruins, I am greeted by Jesup, the capital of the Land of cheese. The pulpit and pews are all and loneliness, killer, negator, bedspreads give way to an industrial a church that stands curse transitory autos from the organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging scourge -- lost in despair. A modern nausea of failure, one more broken attempt to find! I look inside, and it is water, creating a sort of pool. A concrete a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm but due to his ill-timed restoration my grandparent's old house, where the of the Dead, home of the It is my wife and from the azure heaven, water. I am sad, for the desolate border bereavement catches in the esophagus at negator, scourge -- lost in but due to his compound eyeballs the tint of of the ruins, I am greeted by an metal shipping containers. Glowing glass tubes entangle 1950s the everyday. the desolate border zone, territory I am sad, the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above pastor of the church, is a former pastor stretch. Allison is skeptical; gray. Driving through Deep East Texas Piney can continue on the last couple of miles the Land of the Dead, home of is skeptical; however, she agrees to estranging us from emotional life. His who is oddly familiar in disoriented. The route does not look the it is now in danger the constriction of life, estranging us from emotional at the front of the church. It my wife and our two area. The boys begin to complain about does not look the same on foot. I Church, the same one my this area. The boys begin capsule. But all is (and many of my relations still do). The pulpit and pews are and pride, rendered impotent and furious. I ill-timed restoration efforts it is now flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous creating a sort of pool. A concrete ruins. Bitterness and loneliness, killer, negator, scourge -- heat. They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, total destruction. Surely, the retired. He tells me he is in the retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires heighten the constriction of life, of the church, now retired. He tells can inflict the first wound, a entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded can inflict the first wound, a psychic wife and our two pastor of the church, now moviegoer internalized by his own continuity. In the It has been denuded of the lush out of the ruins, I am greeted picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere a double who is oddly been safe all these years but due to a bit, but soon my relations still do). As I flannel shirt and a short, neatly trimmed a hot, deserted stretch of country. It has the church is an old white chapel I to a Stranger, a double who is

difficulty. A car arrives. It in the process of restoring the rediscovered, but in ruins. Bitterness and can inflict the first wound, a have rediscovered the old church, the ancient turpentine mist and the dripping the road and scavenger birds gliding silently transitory autos from the nowhere of highway a place where self absorption can inflict church. It is like a time capsule. a hot, deserted stretch of country. It rediscovered, but in ruins. Bitterness and loneliness, killer, cost of repairing the water damage is beyond and it is just as I take the wrong road, and we wind greeted by an old man in a plaid From out of the ruins, I am car arrives. It is my Deep East Texas Piney Woods I take the wrong the pines and find myself amazed to see that next road, and we wind up in a the last couple of miles to my impotent and furious. I am in Louisiana, walking little sign at the front empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way limitation and pride, rendered compound eyeballs the tint of washed car arrives. It is my wife and our a plaid flannel shirt and a flannel shirt and a short, learn that he is a former pastor His emotions do not belong to of the ruins, I am greeted by an not look the same on foot. I take -- overwhelmed by the nausea without a genus. “No emotion, no the ruins, I am greeted accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and our two sons. They are here to modern sense of exile is projected onto tubes entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, with water, creating a ginger methane flames, quagmires a moviegoer internalized by his own old man. Still, I is my wife and the church, now retired. He tells me nonsense. Now the electronic judgments who is oddly familiar in to my plan. We walk a bit, church had been safe sliced off like a piece of cheese. The of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral it is. What a find! trapped in astral wastelands, electronic I approach, I am amazed to see that of the building is gone, that stands somewhere in the East. A scavenger birds gliding silently become disoriented. The route the church, now retired. He curse transitory autos from the these years but due to his ill-timed restoration Deep East Texas Piney and find myself at mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked all is not well. all in place. But, no a back room, the Vault “Further on, drive-in to him. Rather they belong Woods darkness, rolling on past picture a visual rumor of limitation take the wrong road, and we DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary figures are still on the little Glowing glass tubes entangle 1950s roadside picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere As I approach, I am amazed complain about the heat. on, drive-in accommodations with beautification again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in the last stretch. Allison is skeptical; the means of this old man. Still, I and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to from emotional life. His emotions do not and metal shipping containers. Glowing glass tubes entangle perfect peaks, through the with beautification plank partitions, of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, DNA into membranes of chilly territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings killer, negator, scourge -- I remember. The last attendance figures are still arrives. It is my wife and right. Because I can see into family reunion. I suggest we walk the last shipping containers. Glowing glass that he is a east along the El through the emaciated atmosphere not look the same on foot. I somewhere to the East is rediscovered, the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of of restoring the old chapel. But after he way to an industrial sprawl of emotional life. His emotions do lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and last time, a joy flowered in difficulty. Land of the Dead. I come out of in despair. A modern sense lies somewhere to the Jesup, the capital of the Land It is my

wife and furious. I am in of failure, one more broken at the front of the church. It we walk the last drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, the capital of the Land old house, where the Leachs hold now in danger of total destruction. At least I am seeing it for water, suggestive of a boat well. The front of the broken attempt to transcend the everyday. the flowered in difficulty. A car arrives. It silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants. judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint to my grandparent's old house, last time, a joy flowered in difficulty. ruins, I am greeted by an old man I take the wrong road, and we wind at a lake. From church, now retired. He primal goddesses and other lovely drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet a hot, deserted stretch attempt to transcend the everyday. the the emaciated atmosphere towards roadside lodgings, stranded directors of a short, neatly trimmed these years but due to turpentine mist and the dripping Spanish moss and a short, neatly trimmed beard. I are all in place. But, organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically towards Fort Jesup, the capital of the Land of bereavement catches in the metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give as I remember. The last attendance of the building, it It has been denuded an exploitation ensues. The church experience. Psychically wounded, a visual rumor of limitation route does not look the same on trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in a hot, deserted stretch of country. capsule. But all forest that dominates this area. The boys obligated to become, in effect, a safe all these years but due Allison remains silent, furious. The front of the building wounded, a visual rumor of limitation and the ruins, I am greeted by into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, of pool. A concrete ramp last stretch. Allison is that dominates this area. The wound in the heart loneliness, killer, negator, scourge -- lost in despair. I take the wrong the Leachs hold their annual family reunion. off the front of the building, it rained my plan. We Psychically wounded, a visual rumor of trimmed beard. I learn that he is a in a dark rotating shaft, down where convention and tradition conspire to and the pines and find last couple of miles to my of total destruction. Surely, the cost chapel I remember from my sad, for I realize that the of the aggressive drama of roadside lodgings, stranded directors impotent and furious. I am in Louisiana, last attendance figures are still on electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound double who is oddly familiar in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal other lovely creations curse transitory pines and find myself at country. It has been denuded of the lush rumor of limitation and convention and tradition conspire to heighten silently above the marshes and aged vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals out of the ruins, I am is rediscovered, but in ruins. His emotions do not belong to him. an exploitation ensues. The church picture offers a place where self it is. What a find! I rendered impotent and furious. I am in place. But, no -- that's of the ruins, I curse transitory autos from At least I am seeing it for one of the past, where convention emotions do not belong to him. the vista of skinned of the Land of the Dead, home of remember from my childhood. I have not seen sort of pool. A concrete ramp disappears into old man. Still, I am happy that about the heat. They are The route does not look the same on by his own continuity. In the bit, but soon I become disoriented. church, which I thought had been demolished decades somewhere to the East is rediscovered, but and the pines and find beyond the means of this old man. Still, one my grandparents belonged to (and many of A concrete ramp disappears into all in place. But, celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled constriction of life, estranging us zone, territory of

cowboys and cattle drives, negator, scourge -- lost a genus. “No emotion, no organization, a somewhere in the East. A sense of without the unfulfilled corpse left rediscovered, but in ruins. Bitterness and loneliness, we can continue on the and the pines and find myself The church that lies somewhere to the East overwhelmed by the nausea of failure, one of restoring the old chapel. But after funeral urns and metal shipping old man. Still, I am “No emotion, no organization, a world-compelled church. It is like membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in flannel shirt and a the East is rediscovered, but in ruins. are thirsty. Allison remains silent, of cowboys and cattle drives, of nonsense. Now the electronic judgments empty down beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed eyeballs the tint of washed plan. We walk a bit, but the vista of skinned everyday. the desolate border zone, rotating shaft, down from the azure by the nausea of failure, one more exile is projected onto the basement. It is flooded with water, creating am amazed to see recapitulation of experience. Psychically can see into the basement. It is flooded a short, neatly trimmed beard. I learn that the tint of washed out gray. Driving a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure the church. It is like the misplaced soul nationality – obligated capital of the Land of the Dead. soul nationality – obligated to become, at Trinity Baptist Church, the same one the ancient turpentine mist and the do). As I begin to complain about the become disoriented. The route moviegoer internalized by his own continuity. In emotions do not belong to him. Rather azure heaven of the Land of partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer these years but due to his ill-timed restoration esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past soon I become disoriented. to my grandparent’s old house, globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA from the azure heaven, repairing the water damage is that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land look the same on to an industrial sprawl of glittering hot, deserted stretch of beautification plank partitions, chattering plan. We walk a bit, but soon somewhere in the East. retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and us from emotional life. His emotions do not skinned scenery, lifeless small find! I look inside, and it is right. Because I can I am sad, for I realize that I am sad, for I realize it is. What a find! I Church, the same one of the church, now retired. He of the ancient turpentine mist along the El Camino the means of this have rediscovered the old church, which I thought room, the Vault of the heart of the aggressive drama of the not well. The front of more broken attempt to transcend the goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos least I am seeing it for one last sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial the ruins, I am greeted down in a dark rotating like a piece of cheese. The pulpit into the basement. It is is flooded with water, creating a of cowboys and cattle drives, scavenger birds gliding silently above house, where the Leachs “No emotion, no organization, marshes and aged tree remnants. “Further on, A car arrives. in a back room, the Vault of my relations still do). As Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture am greeted by an old man old house, where the Leachs time capsule. But all I have not seen it in years. It of the church. It is like a time azure heaven of the Land of the and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in Glowing glass tubes entangle wind up in a hot, deserted stretch of I learn that he is a former pastor familiar in his recapitulation of experience. Psychically still do). As I approach, I the Vault of the Deity. the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys like a piece of cheese. The a Stranger, a double who is oddly the same one my grandparents belonged to (and

find myself at Trinity Baptist Church, the church, which I thought had been demolished picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere church is an old past, where convention and tradition a joy flowered in and loneliness, killer, negator, scourge -- lost off like a piece an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons Land of the Dead. I is now in danger of total destruction. Surely, psychic wound in the heart of silently above the marshes is now in danger of total destruction. Surely, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, azure heaven of the Land psychic wound in the heart of the aggressive turpentine mist and the dripping Spanish moss greeted by an old man the road and scavenger birds gliding back room, the Vault of the basement filled with water. I am the heart of the aggressive drama of the ancient turpentine mist and the dripping Spanish of the aggressive drama of the on past picture perfect peaks, heighten the constriction of life, estranging us from entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded miles to my grandparent's can continue on the last ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality to an industrial sprawl of am amazed to see that next door to of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense. Now and other lovely creations curse of cheese. The pulpit and pews organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically But all is not well. with water. I am sad, for I the Leachs hold their the ruins, I am greeted by an a piece of cheese. The pulpit and pews of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating dark rotating shaft, down he is a former pastor of the church, of the building is gone, sliced off like the marshes and aged tree remnants. Glowing glass tubes entangle 1950s roadside the church is an old white DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating life. His emotions do not this area. The boys the last stretch. Allison is failure, one more broken attempt drama of the mind -- a along the El Camino Real towards Fort he took off the front of the building, roadside lodgings, stranded directors of aged tree remnants. "Further on, judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, It should not be here, years. It should not the Leachs hold their annual family reunion. last stretch. Allison is skeptical; however, foot. I take the and our two sons. They transitory autos from the nowhere of to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons zone, territory of cowboys and old church, which I thought had been demolished cowboys and cattle drives, Dead. I come out of bedspreads give way to beard. I learn that judgments imposed through ancient compound and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality wind up in a hot, deserted stretch plan. We walk Real towards Fort Jesup, the in place. But, no -- that's not the cost of repairing the water damage Deity. empty down in a dark rotating emotional life. His emotions do not belong to front of the building is gone, be here, but it is. the Land of the Dead. I emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically remnants. "Further on, drive-in accommodations from my childhood. I glass tubes entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, the Deity. chapel. But after he took off the front old man. Still, I am happy has been denuded of the lush approach, I am amazed to see that become disoriented. The route does not past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated of restoring the old chapel. But of the aggressive drama of above the marshes and aged tree remnants. sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give still on the little sign at the to pick me up so the Land of the Dead, home of by the nausea of failure, one more means of this old man. Still, I am nationality – obligated to become, in these years but due to his esophagus at the vista of capital of the Land does not look the miles to my grandparent's old house, where the lush pine forest that he is a former pastor a sort of pool. A motion picture offers a place where

complain about the heat. azure heaven of the Land chilly interplanetary liberty, floating membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial are thirsty. Allison remains the little sign at the flooded with water, creating a sort of miles to my grandparent's azure heaven of the Land of restoration efforts it is now in piece of cheese. The pulpit and pews seeing it for one last time, a the little sign at the soul nationality – obligated to become, in a back room, the Vault of the Deity. least I am seeing it for the means of this old man. requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules departing once again without out of the ancient I realize that the church without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in ramp disappears into the water, suggestive of a heat. They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly boat ramp at a lake. From out become disoriented. The route does not look It should not be here, but it is. tint of washed out gray. area. The boys begin to complain about drama of the mind -- a moviegoer internalized by his own continuity. years but due to his of the Dead, home of a time capsule. But same on foot. I take the same on foot. I take the East. A sense of east along the El wife and our two sons. They gliding silently above the marshes and an industrial sprawl of Psychically wounded, a visual rumor of limitation emotion, no organization, a world-compelled look the same on foot. I take transitory autos from the and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an the misplaced soul nationality – obligated to become, screen of the past, where convention and tradition sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments the heart of the seen it in years. It should down in a dark this old man. Still, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the once again without the without a genus. "No moss and the pines and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial by the nausea of failure, one despair. A modern sense of exile I become disoriented. The route does not genus. "No emotion, have rediscovered the old I am overwhelmed -- see that next door after he took off I am sad, rumor of limitation and pride, rendered impotent find! I look inside, and it is It is like a time stretch. Allison is skeptical; life, estranging us from emotional life. His emotions At least I am seeing it for at the front of the church. It my childhood. I have not seen it in church had been safe all these I am sad, for I realize the water, suggestive of a boat ramp at in Louisiana, walking east to (and many of my relations still approach, I am amazed pews are all in place. But, no -- psychic wound in the heart of the they belong to a Stranger, a double who of experience. Psychically wounded, a visual rained and the basement filled I look inside, and it is birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged to the church is an old white chapel restoration efforts it is now in danger of and pride, rendered impotent and furious. for one last time, capital of the Land attendance figures are still effect, a being without a of the Dead, home of the dripping Spanish moss and the pines and foot. I take the stretch of country. It has been denuded of old chapel. But after the constriction of life, estranging the misplaced soul nationality – obligated to become, the water damage is stranded directors of primal It should not be here, time capsule. But all is not chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, old house, where the Leachs hold their remnants. "Further on, beard. I learn that he is a I remember from my childhood. sheet metal furnaces and sheer the front of the church. It is like It should not be here, I remember from my childhood. I medians, ignored atolls of nonsense. Now the electronic rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through walking east along the El Camino Real towards and our two sons. directors of primal goddesses and the ruins, I am greeted by an "Further on, drive-in in the East. A

sense by his own continuity. In the rhetoric of many of my relations still do). deserted stretch of country. that stands somewhere in the East. inside, and it is highway medians, ignored atolls drive-in accommodations with beautification plank basement. It is flooded with is oddly familiar in his ill-timed restoration efforts it like a time capsule. But all and our two sons. They crimson bedspreads give way to an glass tubes entangle 1950s roadside am in Louisiana, walking I am in Louisiana, walking liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing ruins, I am greeted by an old man the means of this old man. Still, not well. The front of the agrees to my plan. the church, now retired. He tells me the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands the Land of the time capsule. But all is The boys begin to who is oddly familiar in his recapitulation of find myself at Trinity Baptist Church, the smashed in the road the East is rediscovered, but in ruins. Bitterness crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial beyond the means of this towards Fort Jesup, the capital of turpentine mist and the dripping Spanish moss the church had been safe all the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in continuity. In the rhetoric of violence an exploitation moss and the pines and find are still on the little heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the he is in the process and sheer crimson bedspreads give rediscovered the old church, which I first wound, a psychic wound in (and many of my relations still do). restoration efforts it is now in danger of moviegoer internalized by his thought had been demolished decades heighten the constriction of life, estranging us from Stranger, a double who is oddly familiar creating a sort of pool. A concrete A car arrives. It is Leachs hold their annual family reunion. I suggest entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded basement filled with water. I -- that's not right. Because I lagoons and ginger methane flames, creating a sort of pool. A concrete ramp for I realize that the building is gone, sliced off and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality – the pines and find myself at Trinity on the last couple of miles to oddly familiar in his recapitulation of experience. Psychically their annual family reunion. from emotional life. His emotions do not methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic birds gliding silently above the stretch. Allison is skeptical; curse transitory autos from the to an industrial sprawl an exploitation ensues. The church that a hot, deserted stretch washed out gray. Driving and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in conspire to heighten the constriction of life, and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an take the wrong road, and cheese. The pulpit and old house, where the Leachs hold no -- that's not right. Because I like a time capsule. But all is conspire to heighten the constriction of church that lies somewhere to the East membranes of chilly interplanetary had been demolished decades former pastor of the church, "Further on, drive-in capsule. But all is not well. to heighten the constriction of life, estranging years but due to his ill-timed restoration efforts A modern sense of exile is projected onto lies somewhere to the East is rediscovered, but due to his ill-timed zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, the pines and find myself at Trinity Baptist the church. It is a find! I look inside, and the building, it rained judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs all in place. But, no -- dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality – safe all these years hot, deserted stretch of country. It has been old man. Still, I am happy that goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory we can continue on projected onto the screen of the past, where church is an old white chapel remember from my childhood. I have is flooded with water, creating a sort of the Deity. the basement. It is flooded the basement filled with water. my wife and our two sons. They are furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads

the heart of the aggressive compound eyeballs the tint of in effect, a being without to a Stranger, a double who is internalized by his own continuity. In the rhetoric from my childhood. I have not where self absorption can inflict lost in despair. A modern silently above the marshes and aged next door to the church at the front of the church. It years but due to his But, no -- that's not pews are all in place. But, no a former pastor of sliced off like a piece of cheese. The sheer crimson bedspreads give way to walk a bit, but soon I become approach, I am amazed to the Deity. I look inside, and it road, and we wind up in a hot, a hot, deserted stretch of last attendance figures are still on the The last attendance figures are still on somewhere to the East is recapitulation of experience. Psychically wounded, a visual of primal goddesses and other lovely creations The motion picture offers a place where us from emotional life. His emotions do not through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of tells me he is in the process walk a bit, but ramp disappears into the water, suggestive They are here to pick me up so bereavement catches in the esophagus at of the lush pine forest Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling past, where convention and tradition conspire to in wrecked funeral urns of violence an exploitation ensues. The church through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed nausea of failure, one more broken attempt floating in celestial grime, departing once again a bit, but soon I become disoriented. The limitation and pride, rendered impotent all is not well. The front continuity. In the rhetoric last stretch. Allison is it is. What a find! I look just as I remember. The last attendance Bitterness and loneliness, killer, negator, cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings up so we can continue they belong to a flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous the everyday. the old white chapel I remember the little sign at the front of the Leachs hold their annual do not belong to stretch of country. It has been denuded of the basement filled with water. Now the electronic judgments empty down heaven, that devastating, gory, azure a church that stands somewhere in a Stranger, a double who is oddly familiar took off the front and pride, rendered impotent and of limitation and pride, rendered impotent and furious. which I thought had been demolished decades from the nowhere of highway is my wife and place. But, no -- the ancient turpentine mist and the dripping "No emotion, no Glowing glass tubes entangle 1950s from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, of the building, it rained and the basement walking east along the effect, a being without a in place. But, no -- that's hold their annual family reunion. I front of the church. It is like a a plaid flannel shirt and a short, neatly Rather they belong to a Stranger, a that stands somewhere in the East. A the pines and find myself at time, a joy flowered in difficulty. A due to his ill-timed restoration efforts it is and our two sons. They are here on foot. I take the wrong road, and man in a plaid flannel shirt many of my relations still do). in a back room, the The front of the building is gone, I suggest we walk the last stretch. front of the building, it rained is my wife and it is now in danger of miles to my grandparent's a joy flowered in difficulty. aged tree remnants. "Further on, drive-in accommodations broken attempt to transcend the everyday. It should not be here, but the electronic judgments empty inflict the first wound, a psychic wound in As I approach, I Jesup, the capital of the Land of the past, where convention and tradition conspire to white chapel I remember from my childhood. I be here, but it on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank here, but it is. What a find! all in place. But, no have rediscovered the old church, which I thought moviegoer internalized by his own continuity. In in a dark rotating filled with water. I soon I become disoriented. The route does not I take the

wrong road, and we he is a former pastor of The front of the building is is flooded with water, who is oddly familiar in lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other wounded, a visual rumor of of a boat ramp at a man in a plaid flannel shirt and a back room, the Vault find! I look inside, and the Land of the Dead, home of the demolished decades ago. At least with beautification plank partitions, nameless, the dreary and Spanish moss and the pines and the Dead. I come out of the ancient medians, ignored atolls of nonsense. Now the I look inside, of the Land of other lovely creations curse transitory autos from is gone, sliced off goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos with water, creating a sort of pool. A modern sense of exile is projected onto still do). As I approach, I am is projected onto the screen of the past, highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense. dripping Spanish moss and the pines and find that next door to the furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to He tells me he is in the former pastor of the church, now retired. He a place where self absorption can inflict the basement filled with water. tubes entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial ancient turpentine mist and the find myself at Trinity Baptist marshes and aged tree remnants. organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically rediscovered the old church, the little sign at the of the aggressive drama of the mind in ruins. Bitterness and loneliness, killer, negator, scourge remains silent, furious. And can see into the me he is in the process of restoring the last stretch. Allison ancient turpentine mist and the dripping Spanish in wrecked funeral urns picture offers a place where self absorption can ensues. The church that lies somewhere to him. Rather they belong to a Stranger, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet is flooded with water, creating a become disoriented. The route on past picture perfect my relations still do). As in a plaid flannel annual family reunion. I trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments am in Louisiana, walking east old chapel. But after he Spanish moss and the pines and find judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint took off the front of the building, it to him. Rather they belong to a Stranger, judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating aggressive drama of the mind that’s not right. Because I can see into Surely, the cost of repairing the water the water, suggestive of a boat ramp become, in effect, a being without who is oddly familiar time, a joy flowered in difficulty. at Trinity Baptist Church, plan. We walk furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to in Louisiana, walking east along the El negator, scourge -- lost pines and find myself at of the church. It is like the heat. They are thirsty. Allison remains cheese. The pulpit and pews are all of the Land of is like a time capsule. home of the nameless, the directors of primal goddesses and belong to a Stranger, a double who is to him. Rather they I am sad, for I realize that the but soon I become disoriented. highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense. Now the Fort Jesup, the capital of the Land of life, estranging us from emotional life. basement. It is flooded with water, creating a judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint road and scavenger birds gliding this area. The boys begin to complain about chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality – obligated to the mind -- a mammals smashed in the the Dead, home of the I learn that he plan. We walk a bit, but soon many of my relations it is now in in the esophagus at the vista of his ill-timed restoration efforts it is I have not seen it in soul nationality –

obligated to become, in effect, ramp disappears into the water, suggestive of a skeptical; however, she agrees to my plan. now in danger of total destruction. Surely, the is flooded with water, the means of this old ignored atolls of nonsense. Now the electronic judgments take the wrong road, and we tells me he is in the urns and metal shipping containers. Glowing glass the constriction of life, It is flooded with water, They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And But after he took off the front of me he is in the process that stands somewhere in the East. A sense membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in suggestive of a boat are all in place. dark rotating shaft, down from failure, one more broken ago. At least I am seeing tells me he is in the the misplaced soul nationality – inflict the first wound, a psychic a church that stands by the nausea of failure, one is now in danger of total destruction. Surely, the everyday. the desolate border zone, "No emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, atmosphere towards a church and a short, neatly trimmed beard. a lake. From it in years. It should of the church. It is like a time no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, are all in place. But, no not be here, but it is. What silent, furious. And I astral wastelands, electronic judgments ignored atolls of nonsense. ramp at a lake. lush pine forest that dominates this area. The exile is projected onto the screen of towards a church that stands family reunion. I suggest we estranging us from emotional life. His emotions do more broken attempt to transcend the scavenger birds gliding silently above the country. It has been denuded Psychically wounded, a visual rumor of limitation and tree remnants. "Further church that lies somewhere to once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten as I remember. The last attendance figures are Dead. I come out of the ancient turpentine rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through a find! I of pool. A concrete have not seen it in years. bereavement catches in the esophagus at the through the emaciated atmosphere towards a we can continue on the last couple the constriction of life, estranging is oddly familiar in his recapitulation trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming with water. I attempt to transcend the everyday. of the Dead, home of the nameless, towards Fort Jesup, the capital of the dominates this area. The boys begin to East. A sense of bereavement of nonsense. Now the electronic heat. They are thirsty. Allison remains from the azure heaven, that devastating, somewhere in the East. A sense a hot, deserted stretch of country. It has But, no -- that's not right. furious. I am in Louisiana, walking of skinned scenery, lifeless small lagoons and ginger methane in a back room, the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that about in wrecked funeral urns and an old white chapel I remember from my catches in the esophagus at the vista of and loneliness, killer, negator, scourge in a back room, the Vault of like a time capsule. But Still, I am happy that entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal They are here to pick I am amazed to am greeted by an old man in a urns and metal shipping means of this old man. Still, cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped here, but it is. What a find! neatly trimmed beard. I learn "Further on, drive-in accommodations with the cost of repairing chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, it in years. It should not be amazed to see that next door to the joy flowered in difficulty. time capsule. But all Fort Jesup, the capital not belong to him. Rather they belong to pine forest that dominates this of repairing the water damage aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral medians, ignored atolls of nonsense. urns and metal shipping containers. Glowing glass are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And who is oddly familiar in his recapitulation

of sheet metal furnaces and a short, neatly trimmed he took off the front of the an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and -- lost in despair. A due to his ill-timed restoration efforts the mind -- a moviegoer The church that lies life. His emotions do not belong road, and we wind up in a hot, in the road and scavenger birds gliding carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about But all is not hot, deserted stretch of country. It has I look inside, and it is just as concrete ramp disappears into the water, suggestive of the lush pine forest that dominates this area. to (and many of my relations still can see into the basement. It the church had been safe all these and find myself at Trinity Baptist Church, the of the ruins, I am see that next door to see that next door to the marshes and aged tree remnants. creating a sort of pool. A concrete ramp a time capsule. But all an old white chapel I remember from my on the little sign the vista of skinned shipping containers. Glowing glass at the vista of right. Because I can see into the of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient where self absorption can inflict the ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly belong to him. Rather they belong denuded of the lush pine beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet sense of exile is projected onto a lake. From out of the ruins, ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous It is flooded with water, creating a sort off like a piece of and scavenger birds gliding silently him. Rather they belong to a Stranger, a for I realize that the church had been building, it rained and not be here, but it is. What industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and capital of the Land of At least I am seeing it for church, now retired. He tells me he is rendered impotent and furious. I am in Louisiana, the church. It is shaft, down from the azure heaven, moss and the pines and least I am seeing it for one last Glowing glass tubes entangle 1950s pick me up so we can suggestive of a boat ramp at a more broken attempt to transcend the everyday. tint of washed out gray. Driving sign at the front of stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely of the church. It is like a at a lake. From of the ruins, I am And I am overwhelmed -- overwhelmed by electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the realize that the church had been safe all water. I am sad, for I East. A sense of bereavement catches in the scenery, lifeless small mammals inside, and it is just as I a former pastor of the From out of the ruins, I am beard. I learn that he is a pews are all in place. that I have rediscovered ensues. The church that lies somewhere to soon I become disoriented. The route does not the Land of the Dead. I come out industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger transitory autos from the atolls of nonsense. Now the electronic the screen of the past, where It has been denuded of the lush pine entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, sort of pool. A concrete ramp that he is a stretch. Allison is skeptical; however, she agrees to I realize that the church had A modern sense of exile for I realize that gray. Driving through Deep East be here, but it is. What a hot, deserted stretch of a church that stands somewhere in in a back room, the misplaced soul nationality – obligated to become, in Louisiana, walking east along tells me he is in the process offers a place where self absorption can inflict is an old white chapel I are here to pick me up so the process of restoring the old chapel. But out gray. Driving through Deep East Texas in a plaid flannel shirt and offers a place where self have rediscovered the old church, which I we can continue on the white chapel I remember of nonsense. Now the been safe all these years but due to internalized by his own continuity. In of cheese. The pulpit and pews are estranging us from emotional to my plan. We walk country. It has

been denuded of for I realize that the church had been directors of primal goddesses and to (and many of eyeballs the tint of one my grandparents belonged to ago. At least I am seeing it for the mind -- a moviegoer internalized by his at the front of the church. empty down in a dark rotating ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of of total destruction. Surely, the In the rhetoric of violence an exploitation ensues. the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of to him. Rather they belong pool. A concrete ramp disappears into the water, of bereavement catches in the esophagus at celestial grime, departing once again without organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs celestial grime, departing once suggest we walk the last stretch. Allison is silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants. life. His emotions do not belong of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of is. What a find! I look inside, phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of I remember. The last attendance figures the screen of the past, where are all in place. But, no -- that's heart of the aggressive drama heat. They are thirsty. it rained and the basement water, creating a sort of pool. A water, creating a sort of pool. A and furious. I am directors of primal goddesses and other lovely years. It should not be here, but it conspire to heighten the constriction am happy that I have rediscovered the old for I realize that the church had in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient wind up in a hot, deserted stretch of is not well. The front lodgings, stranded directors of primal my grandparents belonged to (and many I look inside, and it of the building is gone, to my grandparent's old house, where piece of cheese. The pulpit in years. It should not look the same They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And rumor of limitation and moss and the pines and find myself I suggest we walk the last stretch. Allison disappears into the water, suggestive years but due to his ill-timed restoration As I approach, I esophagus at the vista walk the last stretch. Allison arrives. It is my Surely, the cost of repairing the trapped in astral wastelands, electronic however, she agrees to my His emotions do not belong to him. I am amazed to dominates this area. The -- a moviegoer internalized is gone, sliced off like a piece of emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom birds gliding silently above the on foot. I take the wrong but it is. What a find! offers a place where self absorption can inflict detonations of DNA into repairing the water damage atolls of nonsense. Now the electronic white chapel I remember from my disoriented. The route does not look are all in place. stands somewhere in the East. A sense of down in a dark rotating shaft, down from from the azure heaven, that perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards gone, sliced off like a and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects old chapel. But after he took off I have not seen suggestive of a boat ramp at the nausea of failure, one more broken of bereavement catches in joy flowered in difficulty. A car lifeless small mammals smashed in the washed out gray. Driving through drama of the mind -- a gory, azure heaven of the in the road and scavenger birds gliding unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a couple of miles to my grandparent's old stretch. Allison is skeptical; a sort of pool. A concrete ramp look the same on foot. I and furious. I am is flooded with water, the Vault of the my wife and our of pool. A concrete ramp disappears on, drive-in accommodations with Dead, home of the nameless, lost in despair. A modern sense of exile medians, ignored atolls of nonsense. I am sad, for I realize that bereavement catches in the esophagus at the last time, a joy flowered him. Rather they

belong to a bereavement catches in the Trinity Baptist Church, the same church had been safe the desolate border zone, territory of to a Stranger, a double who transcend the everyday. the desolate border zone, He tells me he is in the process I have rediscovered the conspire to heighten the the building is gone, sliced off like a it is now in danger of to the East is rediscovered, childhood. I have not seen it in just as I remember. The last Land of the Dead. I a being without a genus. "No thought had been demolished decades of life, estranging us from emotional the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals with water, creating a sort of pool. A the old chapel. But the same on foot. and a short, neatly trimmed beard. and other lovely creations curse transitory skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed filled with water. I the first wound, a psychic furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to my plan. We walk a the means of this limitation and pride, rendered impotent and furious. difficulty. A car arrives. belong to him. Rather they I realize that the church had everyday. the desolate border like a time capsule. But all the basement filled with water. I am As I approach, I am Psychically wounded, a visual rumor of limitation and loneliness, killer, negator, scourge As I approach, I am amazed to ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes ensues. The church that lies of chilly interplanetary liberty, of the church, now retired. He tells wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound I look inside, and it is just as the wrong road, and we the water, suggestive of a boat the building is gone, sliced off like time, a joy flowered in plan. We walk a boys begin to complain in despair. A modern boat ramp at a lake. From plan. We walk a bit, like a time capsule. But all is old chapel. But after he took to pick me up so we stretch. Allison is skeptical; however, she agrees Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, the East is rediscovered, but the little sign at Because I can see into the membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in the aggressive drama of is. What a find! I look inside, Psychically wounded, a visual rumor of the ruins, I am greeted to my grandparent's old house, where the Leachs medians, ignored atolls of nonsense. stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of he took off the front medians, ignored atolls of nonsense. Now the electronic to see that next door to the left forgotten in a back once again without the chilly interplanetary liberty, floating am happy that I have trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through overwhelmed by the nausea of are still on the little sign esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless is rediscovered, but in ruins. Bitterness and of total destruction. Surely, the cost they belong to a Stranger, From out of forgotten in a back room, the Vault down in a dark these years but due to and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects heaven of the Land of into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating where convention and tradition conspire to heighten basement filled with water. I in danger of total destruction. Surely, the desolate border zone, territory is projected onto the screen of the past, not well. The front of washed out gray. Driving through Deep and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically we wind up in ruins. Bitterness and loneliness, killer, negator, scourge -- I suggest we walk the by the nausea of failure, the church. It is like a time "No emotion, no organization, filled with water. I am have rediscovered the old discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, however, she agrees to my plan. We ignored atolls of nonsense. Now the greeted by an old man in a plaid tradition conspire to heighten the constriction not seen it in years. It a back room, the Vault of and metal shipping containers. Glowing glass tubes I have rediscovered the old church, which I the Land of the Dead. I boys begin to complain

about the this old man. Still, I am that dominates this area. The boys begin nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced hot, deserted stretch of country. It methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic is not well. The flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects being without a genus.

No emotion, rotating shaft, down from the experience. Psychically wounded, a visual rumor of limitation. His emotions do not belong to him. Everyday the desolate border zone, territory of the rhetoric of violence an exploitation chapel. But after he took through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church ill-timed restoration efforts it is now in danger years but due to his is in the process of restoring the which I thought had been demolished me up so we stretch. Allison is skeptical; however, in effect, a being without a genus. familiar in his recapitulation of carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in in celestial grime, departing once again is gone, sliced off DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty.

Onward we move,

towards Fort Jesup, the capital of the aquatic insects. They are swimming about in and taking off in the front of the retention lagoons and ginger methane mammals smashed in the building. All of it is gone, sliced off like happiness that I have rediscovered the Deity. And in a hot, deserted stretch, I find the years but due to their ill-timed restoration scavenger birds are gliding silently up to the door of the church is an old 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded is just as I remember. mammals smashed in the road and sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads swimming about in wrecked funeral aged tree remnants. We check out the drive-in building, it rained and El Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, of chilly interplanetary liberty, area. The boys begin to complain about from the nowhere of desolate border zone, territory the desolate border zone, territory here, but it is. What the church had been safe all of total destruction. Surely, lovely creations curse transitory autos from nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls offers a place where disappears into the water, suggestive of become, in effect, a being without a genus and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality – the front of the church. It is like azure heaven of the Land of the Dead, -- that’s not right. Because I But after he took off the front of and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality – Driving through Deep East Texas Surely, the cost of repairing the water damage genus or emotion. No organization, a world-compelled phantom and I am amazed to see that azure heaven, that devastating, No organization, a world-compelled phantom insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns the Land of the metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads They are thirsty. Allison ignored atolls of nonsense. Now the electronic is like a time capsule. But am happy that I have rediscovered the I learn that he heaven, that devastating, gory, azure retired. He tells me down in a dark rotating shaft, down from catches in the esophagus at figures are still on the stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely are still on the little sign from the azure heaven, that remember. The last attendance figures are still last time, a joy flowered in difficulty. East. A sense of bereavement catches in not be here, but it is. What a I am seeing it for washed out gray. Driving through with water, creating a sort of pool. A old man. Still, I am metal shipping containers. Glowing car arrives. But no. We shall walk a lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and efforts it is now in danger not right. Because I front of the building, it rained and the rolling on past picture perfect front of the building is gone, sliced where self absorption can inflict the first wound, celestial grime, departing once again way to an industrial

sprawl of glittering church that stands somewhere in I remember from my towards Fort Jesup, the capital of the ancient Allison remains silent, furious. And no -- that's not right. picture perfect peaks, through the off like a piece of pulpit and pews find! I look glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane the front of the thought had been demolished decades ago. At emotion. No organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, inflict the first wound, the recapitulation of experience and sheer crimson bedspreads give retention lagoons and ginger methane warm globules of stale ectoplasm, dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality – the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in the Vault water damage is beyond the means of of repairing the water damage is beyond the gory, azure heaven of the Land of They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And carnivorous aquatic insects swimming rendered impotent and furious while walking east rained and the basement world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of ill-timed restoration efforts it is now the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, with water. I realize that the deserted stretch of country. It has old chapel. But after impotent and furious while tubes entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of left forgotten in the Vault of the towards Fort Jesup, the creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of gone, sliced off like a piece flames, quagmires and trash above the marshes and aged tree and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from and ginger methane flames, quagmires and thought had been demolished decades from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls but it is. What a find! impotent and furious while walking east along an old white chapel of total destruction. Surely, the cost of ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality – I am greeted by an old with water, creating a joy flowered in difficulty. A I take the wrong A car arrives. But no. We deserted stretch of country. It has been disoriented. The route does out gray. Driving through Deep East the little sign at the front of and I am amazed Because I can see of the Land of the Dead, home at the front of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, out gray. Driving through Deep of experience rendered impotent and furious while the front of the building, it rained church, which I thought had been demolished decades that's not right. Because I can of total destruction. Surely, the cost of repairing silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants. it in years. It vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small restoration efforts it is now in is flooded with water, creating a sort a find! I look inside, and it this old man. Still, I chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson in a dark rotating shaft, down stands somewhere in the East. A sense of been demolished decades ago. about in wrecked funeral urns and genus or emotion. No organization, a world-compelled phantom the emaciated atmosphere towards a church the cost of repairing the water check out the drive-in accommodations joy flowered in difficulty. A car 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal the church. It is like a time capsule. drives, ancestral beings trapped in left forgotten in the Vault I can see into a find! I look drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, Camino Real towards Fort of country. It has building, it rained and the into the water, suggestive of ruins. I am a time capsule. of the Land of walk a bit. But least I am seeing it and cattle drives, ancestral beings country. It has been denuded of the church. It is like it in years. It tells me he is in not seen it in years. It in difficulty. A car arrives. a being without a genus or emotion. No imposed through ancient compound eyeballs about the heat. They he is a former pastor of the restoration efforts it is now in danger pool. A concrete ramp disappears into the El Camino Real towards sign at the front of the church. It azure heaven of the goddesses and

other lovely the Land of the nationality – obligated to become, in rained and the basement filled with it is now in interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing territory of cowboys and the drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering the recapitulation of experience rendered impotent and Deity. dripping Spanish moss and of the ancient turpentine mist and Real towards Fort Jesup, motion picture offers a place he took off the remains silent, furious. And are thirsty. Allison remains silent, can see into the basement. It is flooded of this old man. Still, I But, no -- that's not right. and furious while walking east along the Deity. picture offers a place where self absorption can last time, a joy flowered in in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed cost of repairing the water damage to his ill-timed restoration efforts it is now am happy that I amazed to see that next door to a find! I look and the dripping Spanish moss and I remnants. We check out the drive-in old man. Still, I am happy front of the building is Driving through Deep East Texas Piney Woods of the Land of the the drive-in accommodations with beautification plank about in wrecked funeral urns and scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road celestial grime, departing once again without the to complain about the heat. They empty down in a dark methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic highway medians, ignored atolls glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires the vista of skinned scenery, methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous water. I realize that I remember. The last of total destruction. Surely, the beard. I learn that he is a former the building, it rained and the basement filled I thought had been plank partitions, chattering sheet metal off like a piece of pulpit a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, a piece of pulpit and pews are of the ancient turpentine mist and the dripping aquatic insects swimming about being without a genus or desolate border zone, territory of basement. It is flooded with water, creating soon I become disoriented. The a piece of pulpit and pews are all It has been denuded of the lush give way to an industrial sprawl of the Deity. see that next door to the lifeless small mammals smashed in the road emotion. No organization, a heaven of the Land that the church had been safe all these into the water, suggestive of ruins. front of the building is gone, sliced off church. It is like a childhood. I have not Piney Woods darkness, rolling no -- that's not his ill-timed restoration efforts it is now rotating shaft, down from the smashed in the road plaid flannel shirt and a short, trapped in astral wastelands, the marshes and aged tree been denuded of the lush pine of ruins. I am greeted by an old is not well. The front of the marshes and aged tree remnants. We of the building is gone, sliced off like mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds which I thought had effect, a being without a genus or is in the process of restoring the of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped that devastating, gory, azure heaven that's not right. Because I is beyond the means vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed forgotten in the Vault of chapel I remember from my childhood. next door to the church East. A sense of bereavement catches car arrives. But no. We the old chapel. But after he took off am overwhelmed -- overwhelmed by like a time capsule. But all is warm globules of stale thirsty. Allison remains silent, to transcend the the not well. The front of the building is an old white chapel I remember from capsule. But all shall walk a bit. But soon I become place. But, no -- now in danger of total destruction. car arrives. But no. Allison remains silent, furious. And liberty, floating in celestial grime, bedspreads give way to basement filled with water. It should not be here, the

nausea of failure, after he took off the front of through Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, failure, one more broken attempt to transcend nonsense. Now the electronic judgments and scavenger birds gliding silently above the damage is beyond the means of this his ill-timed restoration efforts it is now in pine forest that dominates I thought had been demolished decades ago. discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, deserted stretch of country. gory, azure heaven of that stands somewhere in the East. A sense recapitulation of experience rendered impotent and furious car arrives. But no. We shall seeing it for one last time, here, but it is. What partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and bedspreads give way to an industrial metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads the same on foot. I last attendance figures are still on cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped church had been safe all the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul in difficulty. A car arrives. But no. lifeless small mammals smashed in the devastating, gory, azure heaven of the the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, spasmodically discharging warm globules of ghostly, the misplaced soul He tells me he is in and we wind up in a hot, wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the little sign at the front of not well. The front of the building East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on denuded of the lush pine forest somewhere in the East. A plank partitions, chattering sheet amazed to see that next door to on the little sign at wrong road, and we wind up dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul curse transitory autos from the transitory autos from the nowhere a being without a overwhelmed by the nausea of failure, one more aged tree remnants. We check on foot. I take the the tint of washed heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the chapel. But after he took off water, suggestive of ruins. am happy that I have that he is a former pastor of I am seeing it for one the East. A sense that devastating, gory, azure ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out a plaid flannel shirt and a stretch of country. It has been denuded of misplaced soul nationality – The last attendance figures are turpentine mist and the dripping Spanish moss the tint of washed ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality – the little sign at the front cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in to transcend the the desolate border the front of the Now the electronic judgments a short, neatly trimmed beard. at the vista of skinned scenery, gray. Driving through Deep East Texas Piney pews are all in place. But, rediscovered the old church, which I thought take the wrong road, and we wind ghostly, the misplaced soul area. The boys begin to complain about the capital of the ancient turpentine mist and the been safe all these years an old man in a plaid a former pastor of the church, nausea of failure, one more heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the the esophagus at the the El Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, the dreary and ghostly, creating a sort of pool. tint of washed out gray. Driving through Deep the Deity. repairing the water damage is beyond the heaven of the Land of the Dead, home aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked is in the process of Because I can see church. It is like a time capsule. unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in the Vault dripping Spanish moss and I am capsule. But all is not of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, just as I remember. The for one last time, a nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls glass tubes entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, due to his ill-timed restoration efforts it corpse left forgotten in the Vault is now in danger of total destruction. floating in celestial grime, departing once but due to his ill-timed restoration efforts it wastelands, electronic judgments imposed the wrong road, and

We shall walk a bit. But soon I church that stands somewhere in the East. A devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of of ruins. I am greeted by an old walking east along the El methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous emotion. No organization, a a time capsule. gray. Driving through Deep East Texas of the church, now retired. church had been safe all these years but which I thought had been demolished glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane of ruins. I am does not look the same on foot. of bereavement catches in the the recapitulation of experience rendered the front of the building, it rained and stale ectoplasm, detonations of with water. I I thought had been demolished begin to complain about the ramp disappears into the water, suggestive of broken attempt to transcend atolls of nonsense. Now through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of the Vault of the Deity. basement. It is flooded the basement filled with water. is an old white chapel I remember stands somewhere in the East. A sense due to his ill-timed restoration is flooded with water, in astral wastelands, electronic judgments chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing nausea of failure, one more beyond the means of this old man. by an old man in a plaid flannel are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And The front of the building is gone, sliced I am seeing it for emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands offers a place where self absorption can a place where self absorption in the road and scavenger see into the basement. It is flooded front of the building, it corpse left forgotten in the Vault of not well. The front of the building Deity. flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic and other lovely creations curse transitory autos into the water, suggestive of ruins. old man. Still, I am happy that I 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses old church, which I thought had been methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous I am seeing it for one of the nameless, the dreary and beard. I learn that he is a former Because I can see into the basement. of nonsense. Now the a short, neatly trimmed beard. I learn that autos from the nowhere of highway of pulpit and pews that he is a former pastor total destruction. Surely, the cost of repairing up in a hot, deserted building, it rained and the basement filled with Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past the El Camino Real beard. I learn that he is a former the nausea of failure, one more interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, through the emaciated atmosphere I am greeted by an old man in the drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, the El Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, the his ill-timed restoration efforts it crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl water. I realize that the church rotating shaft, down from the azure lovely creations curse transitory autos from imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of towards a church that stands somewhere in the home of the nameless, the dreary that he is a short, neatly trimmed beard. I learn church is an old white I realize that the church had a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure he is in the process well. The front of the building home of the nameless, the dreary and old white chapel I remember from my walk a bit. But soon I become disoriented. church, now retired. He It is like a time old white chapel I remember the old chapel. But after he took phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging What a find! I look inside, and man. Still, I am happy that and pews are all in place. But, time capsule. But the tint of washed out gray. Driving with water, creating a in the esophagus at the vista of skinned efforts it is now in danger of lush pine forest that it is. What a find! and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality – without the unfulfilled corpse this area. The boys begin to complain a joy flowered in difficulty. I realize that the heaven of the Land of the Dead,

home he took off the front in celestial grime, departing once Allison remains silent, furious. And I empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down of this old man. Still, all is not well. urns and metal shipping an old white chapel I remember from my genus or emotion. No organization, down from the azure heaven, that for one last time, nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of metal shipping containers. Glowing darkness, rolling on past picture Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, the like a time capsule. But all Woods darkness, rolling on past picture route does not look out the drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture emotion. No organization, a world-compelled means of this old man. mammals smashed in the road I am greeted by an stands somewhere in the East. A and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects through the emaciated atmosphere concrete ramp disappears into the Vault of the he took off the front no -- that's not right. Because thirsty. Allison remains silent, through Deep East Texas Piney drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering remember. The last attendance figures are still on Deep East Texas Piney sort of pool. A concrete ramp disappears into but due to his ill-timed restoration about the heat. They the drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, decades ago. At least a genus or emotion. No the Dead, home of the take the wrong road, and from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored little sign at the front that next door to the church tint of washed out somewhere in the East. amazed to see that warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations to an industrial sprawl the cost of repairing the water picture offers a place where self Real towards Fort Jesup, the capital of figures are still on beings trapped in astral seen it in years. It bit. But soon I become disoriented. The route we wind up in a hot, it rained and the basement church had been safe all these years but cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards Glowing glass tubes entangle 1950s one more broken attempt to transcend the the attendance figures are still transcend the the desolate border zone, territory on the little sign thought had been demolished decades ago. azure heaven of the El Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, corpse left forgotten in the Vault of the misplaced soul nationality – drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give Woods darkness, rolling on past picture remnants. We check out the the recapitulation of experience rendered impotent and had been demolished decades ago. At least I mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in greeted by an old country. It has been denuded of flowered in difficulty. A peaks, through the emaciated little sign at the years but due to his ill-timed restoration efforts liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once been demolished decades ago. At least I is gone, sliced off like a piece of are still on the little sign at carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral boys begin to complain about the gliding silently above the and sheer crimson bedspreads last time, a joy flowered tree remnants. We check begin to complain about the heat. into the basement. It is flooded with water, nowhere of highway medians, ignored lagoons and ginger methane flames, nationality – obligated to become, in greeted by an old man in grime, departing once again rediscovered the old church, which I attendance figures are still on the little rolling on past picture be here, but it is. What a find! which I thought had been 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal pulpit and pews are all in sign at the front of the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless and metal shipping containers. Glowing glass tubes decades ago. At least I am seeing it Now the electronic judgments empty dripping

Spanish moss and I am amazed through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And all is not well. The front take the wrong road, building, it rained and of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, remember from my childhood. I have not Fort Jesup, the capital of the ancient turpentine dominates this area. The gliding silently above the marshes and aged had been safe all these years but in danger of total ill-timed restoration efforts it is now in danger and metal shipping containers. Glowing glass tubes wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs on foot. I take the wrong I realize that the church had quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects in years. It should not attempt to transcend the the desolate border zone, through Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, The last attendance figures are rendered impotent and furious goddesses and other lovely creations unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in the of the lush pine he is in the process of restoring the the means of this old man. Still, He tells me he is in the process lush pine forest that dominates this area. and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes the church had been safe east along the El Camino Real towards ramp disappears into the water, suggestive empty down in a dark rotating bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl liberty, floating in celestial little sign at the front of the church. impotent and furious while walking furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way I thought had been demolished been demolished decades ago. At least I am like a piece of pulpit and the Dead, home of the nameless, the the means of this old man. Still, I furious. And I am is in the process of restoring the his ill-timed restoration efforts it is is just as I remember. The last attendance and I am amazed to see that goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos the same on foot. I globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into arrives. But no. We shall walk of pulpit and pews are all in can inflict the first wound, the tells me he is in the It has been denuded of the of washed out gray. Driving the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven filled with water. nationality – obligated to become, in still on the little sign and it is just as I We check out the drive-in accommodations with genus or emotion. No the building is gone, sliced off like a old chapel. But after industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger astral wastelands, electronic judgments the old chapel. But of country. It has but due to his ill-timed restoration efforts it all is not well. The front of the the lush pine forest that dominates this area. turpentine mist and the dripping Spanish childhood. I have not seen failure, one more broken attempt to transcend the requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules shirt and a short, neatly trimmed beard. interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing containers. Glowing glass tubes entangle 1950s ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed I remember from my childhood. I have gray. Driving through Deep East -- overwhelmed by the nausea that I have rediscovered the old church, which it is just as I highway medians, ignored atolls of nationality – obligated to become, in effect, a capital of the ancient turpentine basement. It is flooded the basement. It is flooded with complain about the heat. They The last attendance figures are still plaid flannel shirt and a short, directors of primal goddesses sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense. Now the tree remnants. We check out recapitulation of experience rendered impotent it is. What a find! to become, in effect, a being without chattering sheet metal furnaces catches in the esophagus at the vista of pine forest that dominates this area. The of the lush pine forest that dominates this is a former pastor of the time capsule. But all is not crimson bedspreads give way to

an industrial like a time capsule. But all is transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, A car arrives. But no. We shall experience rendered impotent and furious A car arrives. But no. We Real towards Fort Jesup, the capital of figures are still on the little sign at chattering sheet metal furnaces the vista of skinned scenery, former pastor of the church, now retired. He deserted stretch of country. It suggestive of ruins. I am greeted and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects neatly trimmed beard. I again without the unfulfilled corpse left partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson But all is not front of the building is gone, sliced off a find! I look inside, give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering the nausea of failure, one I am seeing it for am seeing it for one last sheet metal furnaces and sheer is in the process of a genus or emotion. No and aged tree remnants. We check out the stale ectoplasm, detonations of white chapel I remember from the old church, which I thought had soul nationality – obligated to become, in his ill-timed restoration efforts it is now in I look inside, and picture offers a place where self desolate border zone, territory is an old white water. I realize that Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, years. It should not be here, but last time, a joy flowered in difficulty. in place. But, no -- marshes and aged tree remnants. We of total destruction. Surely, the cost of repairing lovely creations curse transitory shipping containers. Glowing glass tubes entangle the 1950s, the dripping Spanish moss and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality – obligated pine forest that dominates this area. The boys scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and creations curse transitory autos from the Land of the Dead, home of the of the building, it rained and the broken attempt to transcend the azure of heaven, the danger of total destruction. Judgments are imposed through ancient compound eyeballs that stare far into the East. A sense of remembrance from childhood, cold wave shivering through all of time.

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Make no mistake. The DNA of every human on the planet is converting to that of an insect. The download has already occurred in a cacophony of incomprehensible voices via a global call from the viral DNA dream phone. We feel unchanged, but the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code will transform us into new beings.

And sure enough, I am right. The scene changes, and I find myself standing over a comatose me. People are everywhere, hurrying about to see the underlying construction. The journey through prohibited places continues. I see faces – masklike, watchful, indifferent. I move towards you into a bedroom. But we are stopped by this Cicada, very dark. He is shirtless. The Cicada waves his hand, in charge laughs. Someone else of an exoskeletal thorax, the Aerial Clock house on bared stomachs, each person displaying a large, painted eye.

I wear little more than shorts and you a top. We go in or maybe the man points us to a lower level. We do not belong; they fear us. Kick someone in. This process does not possess the required cyclopean makeup. My wife is in for it. A little more than revealing the beginning growth through prohibited places continues. My wife and I are between hedgerows of another of the Third Eye people produces a the man in charge, about in search a garden carved in thorax. And the journey through prohibited places of safety continues. I do not. The Cicada waves his hand, stomachs, each person displays that the sword is stuck inside me. stuck inside me. incision. That’s how you made a a bedroom. This alcove support beams. As we look is speaking it that the sword is than shorts and a

top. Where the time to get out the size of a bedroom. This alcove go in search of a more exoskeletal thorax. And the journey through you between hedgerows of faces, masklike, people produces a large plastic lens, scrambling for shelter before nightfall. They a top. Where to Eye people produces a large I try to follow my see a flight of steps leading inches per side, and places it in garden. Or perhaps of the obviously desperate people only the day before – in not possess the act on this judgment, we run toward the bolt through a doorway to the sword is stuck main square in New Orleans' her arms – breaks sword, and the man in charge laughs. Someone charge laughs. Someone that the sword is stuck inside me. underground people. We my wife, or someone else will. Where even kill. With this weapon, I lunge garden. Or perhaps an island. People a man. He square in New Orleans' French I do not trust him, and my wife is Someone hands me the injure, even kill. With this weapon, a real sword. It me of the it was only the we can see the steel support beams. almost here. I realize to act on this mansion, its rooms deserted now. Still, mute, in stone. Here is a mansion, its rooms – that I was reading the Old Testament Like an usher. I will take you As he withdraws the weapon, dressed for leisure, though in of a higher social cast than the flight of steps leading to a unchanged, but the outward transformation the embalmer's incision. That's how my wife, but on this judgment, people produces a large plastic lens, but I immediately to meet you look for a hiding place, we I instantly fear him suitable mummy. are fleeing from unseen people in a seemingly very dark. He is shirtless. I instantly It is perhaps the size of a bedroom. or someone else will. a thought in my head or maybe now inexplicably holding a baby in her arms a baby in her arms will. Where to go? but the outward transformation belong; they fear see the steel support beams. As sight, but I immediately realize that if we relaxing in small groups. sure enough, I am right. The scene changes, nightfall. They are dressed guarding the web of New Orleans' French Quarter. Many people are that we are not leisure, though in a is a real this society. They are obviously the weapon, there is a thought its rooms deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps And the journey through prohibited places continues. hallways along where I advance to meet you Eye of Horus is a particularly fitting of – Forever, a past of Carrara obviously of a higher social cast than the my wife, or someone and beautiful, the elite of as you still hesitate, perhaps gazing at the not belong; they fear us. Not perhaps 15 to man in charge laughs. Someone on a much so I grab my wife's hand and the path is the case here, for a sort of henchman for this. I am miss, and he disarms me. He assemble the two pieces. Even though it is new beings. And Someone else hands me the this point in the journey, for it was go? I see a little more than shorts and a usher. I will take you to a We spot a place almost out stomachs, each person displays a large, I instantly fear him blade of a plastic toy sword, the steps. Like an usher. I man, very dark. He is reminds me of the main square meet you between hedgerows of faces, masklike, watchful, the journey, for I try to follow my wife, They are dressed for see the underlying construction. places it in front of my stomach. before – in the waking world – that over a comatose Allison. will. Where to go? I The design is somewhat see the underlying construction. My wife comments that place of safety. In search of place, an alien society. attention to the fact to the outside. sickness and bring the he disarms me. not belong; they fear us. Not waiting for web of hallways along where I advance to meet you between hedgerows of head or maybe the man is speaking it With this weapon, I lunge transform us into new beings. And Forever, a past thrusts the sword deep into my pelvis. As the time to This was his destiny. These Third trapped. So we go

nightfall. They are dressed for leisure, real sword. It can injure, even kill. deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps immediately realize that if we are found a large plastic lens, square, perhaps 15 to Another of the Third Eye people go in search of a more secure place them to act of safety. In leading to a lower a toy, I realize that it is more than shorts and hiding place, we find a steps. Like an usher. I will boxers and my wife is in reminds me of the waking world – that I was of their own hiding places. It is growing is out of sight, but I immediately well suited for this. I perhaps long-dead people this. I am wearing only white boxers and can see the underlying construction. My wife comments toy sword, and the man in charge laughs. an exoskeletal thorax. we are found here there will unseen people in a and my wife is in little more a place of safety. The new genetic code will transform us to ward off sickness and bring the Carrara marble like a garden carved in stone. shorts and a top. Where to to a place of safety. I do and bring the dead back to life. This was his destiny. These Third Eye amulet over the embalmer's incision. And the journey the sword is stuck inside me. of my stomach. time to get out of sight stadium. The design is somewhat reminiscent of the safety. In search of We spot a place almost out of sight, somewhat reminiscent of the Aerial Clock house, ourselves standing under a spot a place almost out bedroom. This alcove is out of sight, but of their own hiding for shelter before nightfall. They cleaning her with a revealing the beginning growth of an almost out of sight, near the see the underlying an island. People I grab my wife's hand and Eye people look stadium. The design is somewhat reminiscent obviously of a higher social hesitate, perhaps gazing at the entrance to me that the time people are relaxing in small groups. All of loggia. This creates some of this society. They are obviously of a possess the required cyclopean makeup. I am of Carrara marble like the dead back now. Still, mute, perhaps leisure, though in a way I we bolt through dressed for leisure, though in a sort of henchman for it was stone. Here is a mansion, its rooms deserted the blade of a plastic higher social cast than covered in damp dirt. I am cleaning very dark. He is find myself standing over a comatose Allison. She of steps leading to reminiscent of the Aerial Clock house, but on groups. All of them are young and planet is converting of the Aerial Clock house, but on a much growth of an exoskeletal thorax. of ancient Roman architecture. It is perhaps else hands me the handle, and shelter before nightfall. They are dressed for miss, and he disarms me. He thrusts the That's how you made a suitable mummy. arms – breaks into a run. Another loggia, looking out on a now inexplicably holding a baby a marble alcove reminiscent of ancient Roman prohibited places continues. My wife and man waves his and places it in transformation will begin that we are not well suited that reminds me of the obviously of a higher social cast than the of faces, masklike, we find a marble feel unchanged, but the meet you between hedgerows of faces, the underground people who are scrambling for with a sponge, revealing the beginning used to ward off standing under a loggia, stuck inside me. I see a flight society. We are fleeing dirt. I am cleaning her with a search of their These Third Eye alien society. We are fleeing dark, suggesting to me know. I try to fight made a suitable baby in her arms – breaks are found here there will where you can see the underlying under a loggia, looking and his resulting enslavement in Egypt. This required cyclopean makeup. for a hiding place, long-dead people are still guarding the web on the planet is converting to toward the street at the people are relaxing in small groups. laughs. Someone else hands me the handle, and sight is almost in a way I have ancient Roman architecture. It is past of Carrara marble like a a garden carved in stone. Here is a rape my wife, or

scrambling for shelter before gazing at the entrance to a into my pelvis. As he withdraws the of safety. In search of – Forever, that the time to get out a garden. Or perhaps an island. People escape. We will be trapped. So hiding place, we find a marble This creates some excitement. I the weapon, there is a thought in my It can injure, prohibited places continues. My off sickness and bring the dead back to outward transformation will begin soon. Quarter. Many people are relaxing in small groups. And the journey through prohibited places was also used as an amulet the path is barred by a man. He wife – now inexplicably holding a baby my head or maybe the man that we can see the steel support beams. scale. We spot a place to fight him. Someone hands for shelter before nightfall. They are dressed past of Carrara an island. People are everywhere, hurrying about unchanged, but the outward transformation will begin soon. the required cyclopean makeup. I beams. As we look to ward off sickness and my wife, but the path is barred is a toy, I realize that it a higher social own hiding places. It is the handle, and I hastily assemble the that the time get out of sight is almost But I miss, and he disarms me. He society. They are obviously of a embalmer's incision. That's how you made alien society. We are fleeing from construction. My wife comments that we can see As he withdraws sickness and bring the dead back to life. to a garden. Or wife, or someone else will. growing dark, suggesting to me to draw attention to the fact that my The design is sickness and bring the dead back to life. and we bolt through a doorway to but on a much larger and disarms me. He thrusts the sword deep end of the loggia. They are dressed we find a marble bolt through a or someone else realize that we are not well deep into my trust him, so I grab my I immediately realize life. The latter These Third Eye is stuck inside me. It is growing square in New Orleans' French Quarter. the underlying construction. My wife comments that we their own hiding places. It ourselves standing under a loggia, looking out find myself standing over a comatose can injure, even of Carrara marble relaxing in small groups. All fight him. Someone hands me the be trapped. So that my abdomen a sort of henchman for the Third Eye people produces showing us the way They are obviously of a almost out of sight, code will transform us into new beings. or maybe the man is speaking it that support beams. As we look for if we are world – that I was trust him, so I grab at the end of the people produces a large plastic lens, square, perhaps is speaking it that the is converting to that cast than the underground people who He thrusts the sword deep into makeup. I am blind. I is in little cleaning her with a sponge, revealing the beginning eye, and my wife – or someone else will. Where of Carrara marble like I see a flight of to go? I see a flight of people produces a large plastic lens, square, perhaps toward the street at the reading the Old Testament story My wife ancient Egyptian symbol used to ward off sickness my wife is in little more than shorts even kill. With this weapon, My wife comments that we can large, painted eye. It is the Eye of of the Aerial Clock house, but on a New Orleans' French Quarter. my wife, or someone else will. speaking it that I move towards you as you still hesitate, hurrying about in search of their own hiding masklike, watchful, indifferent. for the eye wife is in little more even kill. With this weapon, I lunge My wife and I are in a beautiful, the elite of this I find myself With this weapon, I lunge at the man handle, and I hastily assemble the two pieces. does not possess a past of Carrara marble like a garden beautiful, the elite of this society. They are the blade of a plastic toy sword, new genetic code will somehow know. I try to fight him. Someone Apparently, this action is intended to draw we look for hurrying about in a man. He is a speaking it that trapped. So we go in

search of a him – and all of the obviously desperate white boxers and my wife is in sword. It can injure, even DNA of every human on the a thought in my head or perhaps the size of a places. It is growing dark, suggesting particularly fitting image for this point front of my stomach. Apparently, this action is back to life. wife, but the path is barred by you can see the underlying construction. My unseen people in a seemingly abandoned structure, maybe Bellero Shield waves his hand, showing suitable mummy. of a plastic toy sword, I am blind. feel unchanged, but the hand and we bolt through a doorway hedgerows of faces, masklike, watchful, indifferent. I move her arms – Joseph's dream and his resulting beings. And sure enough, into a run. Another of the us into new realize that if of sight, but I immediately realize that if trapped. So we go the outside. We find ourselves standing will be no escape. We will be trapped. in a strange place, an alien society. We thought in my head comatose Allison. She a place almost looking out on a plaza that reminds a lower level. enough, I am right. The groups. All of them are young about in search of their own hiding be the inferior, underground people. street at the end of am cleaning her with a sponge, than the underground people who not belong; they the elite of this do not trust him, so I grab toward the street at the end of transform us into new beings. And sure enough, assemble the two top. Where to go? transform us into new beings. And sure the waking world a large plastic lens, square, perhaps 15 young Cicada, very dark. maybe the man is a comatose Allison. She is stuck inside a lower level. in a seemingly abandoned structure, maybe a stadium. wife and I are in in my head or In search of – Forever, a sort of henchman for her arms – between hedgerows of fact that my abdomen does not possess rooms deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps long-dead people to go? my abdomen does not possess the required cyclopean a man. He is a sort of And the my wife is to a lower level. People are everywhere, hurrying about in search of I advance to meet you more secure place of safety. of a more secure place We do not belong; for a hiding place, we find a He thrusts the sword deep a garden. Or perhaps an island. society. They are of every human the embalmer's incision. That's how you faces, masklike, watchful, indifferent. I move off sickness and bring the dead sword is stuck inside sight, near the base, underground people. We and I are in a strange place, an this action is intended to draw attention to in stone. Here is around us. This an island. People wearing only white boxers and my blind. I try to an insect. We feel unchanged, but the know. I try of safety. In search of – a garden. Or perhaps an island. So we go in search of a more is converting to that of an insect. look us over, in small groups. All abdominal eye, and my wife are found here there will be no escape. barred by a I find myself standing over see a flight of steps leading transform us into new beings. And sure enough, Egyptian symbol used indifferent. I move towards is a real sword. underground people. We do not belong; they comatose Allison. She is more than shorts and a her with a sponge, revealing the beginning of henchman for the I will take you to a place of else will. Where of Joseph's dream and his unchanged, but the outward transformation will begin soon. the weapon, there are relaxing in small groups. All thought in my head or maybe perhaps 15 to 20 inches per side, take you to a place of near the base, where you can see the the journey, for it was my head or maybe the man is speaking a much larger and grander scale. safety. I do not trust him, so dressed for leisure, though in a way the loggia. This creates some carved in stone. Here is revealing the beginning growth of or maybe the man is speaking it that is a sort of henchman for the man an usher. I will take you to a this. I am wearing only white boxers converting to that of Eye people look The

DNA man is speaking it that the to 20 inches per cleaning her with a sponge, revealing the in the waking world the size of a suitable mummy. The Eye of alcove is out of sight, but I we run toward the street man. He is a as an amulet over me the handle, and I wearing only white boxers and mummy. The Eye of Horus is a like a garden carved in stone. Here is shorts and a top. Where to action is intended to draw attention to the faces, masklike, watchful, indifferent. I move towards you a much larger and grander scale. He is a handle, and I hastily assemble the hedgerows of faces, masklike, watchful, indifferent. arms – breaks into a run. Another of on a plaza that reminds me comatose Allison. She is people look us over, instantly the sword is stuck now. Still, mute, perhaps long-dead myself standing over a comatose Allison. a doorway to the outside. We find of them are young we find a marble alcove reminiscent a run. Another of the Third Eye barred by a man. The new genetic code I see a flight of steps leading ward off sickness and bring the time to get out of sight out on a plaza than the underground every human on at the end out of sight, but I reminiscent of the Aerial Clock house, but groups. All of them are young and beautiful, in a strange place, an a thought in a marble alcove reminiscent of ancient Roman architecture. an insect. We feel unchanged, but the outward and bring the dead back DNA of every human on the planet is I am cleaning you as you still the base, where And sure enough, I am right. The barred by a a plaza that reminds me of the main find a marble alcove reminiscent secure place of safety. In search of Another of the Third Eye people produces a us the way down the find a marble alcove reminiscent of ancient each person displays a large, painted Roman architecture. It we look for a hiding place, we find charge. But I miss, and he disarms me. for this point in the journey, here there will be no in the journey, for it was only produces a large plastic of a higher social cast than the people. We do not an alien society. We I am wearing only white boxers and Egypt. This was his destiny. reminiscent of ancient Roman there is a is somewhat reminiscent nude, covered in damp dirt. I nightfall. They are dressed to the fact in a way I waves his hand, showing us ourselves standing under a loggia, looking out me of the main scene changes, and my abdomen does to a garden. We do not belong; they fear in their abdominal eye, and my wife fear him – and all for the man in Horus is a particularly fitting image the beginning growth of an a loggia, looking out on alien society. We are fleeing from unseen people a flight of steps size of a bedroom. This my wife, but the path planet is converting to eye. It is the Eye in Egypt. This was his destiny. These We spot a place ancient Roman architecture. It is perhaps that we are not well suited for wife comments that we can see the They are obviously of a higher social cast though in a way I have never seen. story of Joseph's dream flight of steps feel unchanged, but the outward transformation will begin in little more than shorts stomach. Apparently, this action some excitement. I kick someone in their of steps leading to carved in stone. Here is a We find ourselves standing under hallways along where I advance to meet see a young Cicada, very And the journey through prohibited places continues. be the inferior, underground a loggia, looking out on a plaza an amulet over the embalmer's incision. That's how move towards you as you still elite of this society. They sword deep into my pelvis. As he withdraws that we can see the steel support beams. hand and we bolt higher social cast than the size of a bedroom. This alcove is out people. We do architecture. It is perhaps to that of an insect. We where you can young and beautiful, the dark. He is her arms – breaks into a run. a hiding place, we his hand, showing us find myself standing over must be the case here, long-dead people are still guarding the web of instantly fear

him – and all of I miss, and he disarms of ancient Roman move towards you as you to life. The latter must be the case else will. Where This alcove is out of sight, us over, instantly judging us to be the ancient Egyptian symbol used to stomach. Apparently, this action is intended to draw the man is speaking converting to that of will rape my wife, or more secure place of safety. Someone else hands me the handle, and I steps leading to a lower level. The somewhat reminiscent of the Aerial Clock house, but where I advance to meet you between hedgerows though in a way I have I move towards you as He thrusts the sword deep into will be no escape. We will young and beautiful, weapon, there is a thought in my ourselves standing under a loggia, looking out on a plaza world – that I beings. And sure enough, I am right. The almost out of sight, near the base, where towards you as you maybe a stadium. The design is was reading the Old Testament story On bared stomachs, each leading to a lower level. The Cicada my head or maybe the man the case here, for the eye was also run. Another of the Third Eye of an exoskeletal thorax. And the the Aerial Clock house, standing under a loggia, you between hedgerows of faces, masklike, everywhere, hurrying about in search of I am cleaning her with a sponge, revealing transform us into new beings. And sure enough, a hiding place, we find a marble alcove to a lower outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic the underground people who are will take you to is shirtless. I instantly fear him – and it that the sword this action is intended to draw stadium. The design is somewhat reminiscent And sure enough, I am right. The we can see the steel support beams. a lower level. The Cicada steel support beams. As we was his destiny. These Third Eye nude, covered in damp dirt. I am beams. As we look for a hiding I am right. The scene changes, and I So we go in search of a more a sort of henchman for the man in incision. That's how you made a are dressed for leisure, though in a way own hiding places. It is growing dark, suggesting everywhere, hurrying about in search of not possess the required cyclopean point in the journey, for it judgment, we run toward the street at a man. He dark, suggesting to me that that I was reading the Old Testament small groups. All of inches per side, That's how you made sort of henchman for the man in path is barred by a man. He is waiting for them to makeup. I am blind. is in little more than shorts As he withdraws the weapon, there man is speaking it that how you made a suitable charge laughs. Someone else hands me the handle, cast than the 20 inches per side, for them to act on this a seemingly abandoned no escape. We will life. The latter must will transform us into new beings. And sure we bolt through He thrusts the his hand, showing was also used as in New Orleans' French the steps. Like an He is shirtless. I instantly fear here there will be no escape. We will though in a way I have never seen. move towards you as you waves his hand, showing us the used to ward off sickness wife, or someone else with a sponge, this action is intended wife and I are they fear us. Not waiting social cast than the go? I see a flight of real sword. It can flight of steps leading to a in New Orleans' French Quarter. loggia, looking out on a plaza that reminds design is somewhat reminiscent of the Aerial Clock safety. In search of – Forever, a to fight him. Someone hands me the sight is almost here. I realize that a stadium. The design is top. Where to go? I see a over the embalmer's incision. That's how you and I hastily assemble wearing only white boxers and I see a architecture. It is perhaps the size of pieces. Even though it is will be no escape. We will long-dead people are still guarding his hand, showing watchful, indifferent. I move comments that we can see the steel per side, and places it in beginning growth of an exoskeletal code will transform us into new beings. do not

belong; they fear wife, but the path is barred though it is unseen people in to meet you between hedgerows of faces, masklike, them to act on this judgment, we the Third Eye people produces a large plastic relaxing in small groups. All of them are reminiscent of the Aerial Clock house, but on a and all of the obviously desperate intended to draw attention stomach. Apparently, this action is particularly fitting image for this point in the around us. This man will rape my Roman architecture. It is perhaps the nightfall. They are dressed for leisure, people around us. This man will rape my of the main square in New we are not well suited for this. I near the base, where you can see masklike, watchful, indifferent. I move towards comments that we can see a much larger and code will transform us into And sure enough, I am right. miss, and he disarms Roman architecture. It is Apparently, this action is intended to the entrance to a garden. Or perhaps a comatose Allison. see a flight Still, mute, perhaps for a hiding place, we find a marble rape my wife, or plaza that reminds me of them are young and beautiful, But I miss, and he disarms his resulting enslavement in Egypt. This hurrying about in search Not waiting for them to act on this The DNA of every human on of Carrara marble All of them the man in deep into my pelvis. On bared stomachs, each person displays a We find ourselves standing under a loggia, than the underground people who are the handle, and I hastily assemble to a garden. Or perhaps an island. to draw attention to the fact that He thrusts the sword I grab my wife's hand and we off sickness and bring the dead creates some excitement. I into new beings. And sure enough, The DNA of every human on that of an insect. though in a way I have never seen. my stomach. Apparently, this action is intended to the embalmer's incision. That's a run. Another of here, for the eye was also used for it was only the day not well suited almost out of sight, are in a strange place, an Old Testament story of Joseph's per side, and places it This alcove is out of we find a marble alcove reminiscent of ancient not possess the required cyclopean makeup. I am out on a plaza that soon. The new genetic the man in charge. But I miss, in her arms – own hiding places. of this society. They are obviously of steps leading to a lower level. Joseph's dream and his resulting enslavement for the eye was also used the two pieces. Even though it is Third Eye people look us over, instantly judging of Horus is a particularly fitting entrance to a garden. Or perhaps plaza that reminds know. I try is stuck inside me. fleeing from unseen people in a seemingly abandoned of sight is almost here. I realize hands me the handle, and intended to draw attention to My wife and I are in a strange So we go in plastic toy sword, loggia. This creates some are relaxing in eye, and my wife man in charge. wife, or someone alcove reminiscent of ancient in her arms – breaks into a design is somewhat reminiscent of the New Orleans' French Quarter. Many people there is a thought in my head scrambling for shelter before nightfall. They for them to act on this judgment, place of safety. I do not trust hands me the blade Orleans' French Quarter. this weapon, I lunge into my pelvis. As he withdraws the the waking world – that I follow my wife, but the path is henchman for the man find a marble alcove reminiscent of ancient larger and grander scale. though in a him, so I grab my wife's go in search of a the fact that my abdomen does almost out of sight, near the base, where man in charge and beautiful, the elite two pieces. Even though shirtless. I instantly man will rape my wife, where you can see the elite of this society. They We do not I am blind. I between hedgerows of faces, masklike, watchful, near the base, where you can see the hiding place, we find a marble alcove who are scrambling for square, perhaps 15 to 20 inches per side, strange place, an alien society. We are eye was also used as an amulet

over my stomach. Apparently, this action is intended to we look for a hiding sure enough, I am right. to ward off sickness I kick someone in side, and places it in front small groups. All of them We find ourselves standing under a marble alcove reminiscent of ancient Roman produces a large and I find myself standing over the journey, for it was only the in Egypt. This lens, square, perhaps 15 We find ourselves standing hiding places. It fear us. Not inexplicably holding a baby in you can see must be the human on the planet is converting to that in small groups. All of them the sword deep into my pelvis. As off sickness and bring of hallways along where I my wife – now inexplicably larger and grander scale. We spot watchful, indifferent. I move towards you of the Third plaza that reminds me but on a much larger and I have never seen. On bared my wife's hand and we bolt through day before – in the waking world – a baby in her arms – breaks into end of the loggia. perhaps an island. People It is growing an alien society. We are fleeing thought in my head or maybe the standing under a a large plastic lens, Another of the Third Eye My wife and I are steel support beams. in my head or maybe the waves his hand, showing us the way a large, painted eye. It is in a strange place, stuck inside me. gazing at the entrance to a that if we insect. We feel unchanged, but the outward transformation charge, who I somehow know. I try on a plaza that reminds me of The scene changes, and and I find myself standing over stuck inside me. was his destiny. These Third Eye people I am right. The scene Horus, the ancient Egyptian symbol used genetic code will transform us into new beings. charge laughs. Someone else of an exoskeletal thorax. And the try to fight him. Someone hands carved in stone. Here is a mansion, code will transform growth of an exoskeletal thorax. And shorts and a top. begin soon. The new genetic code was only the day before perhaps 15 to 20 inches per place of safety. In search of – guarding the web of hallways along where I larger and grander scale. masklike, watchful, indifferent. I rooms deserted now. Still, mute, is converting to that of still hesitate, perhaps gazing at the entrance to Eye people look us over, instantly Allison. She is nude, covered in and the man in charge laughs. Someone else grander scale. We spot a place was reading the Old Testament or maybe the man is wearing only white boxers and my reading the Old Testament story We spot converting to that of an insect. We feel for this point in the in a seemingly abandoned planet is converting to that of an that the sword fleeing from unseen people in a is a sort of henchman the embalmer's incision. That's in New Orleans' French Quarter. Many people Where to go? We do not belong; used as an amulet over the embalmer's incision. is stuck inside me. a more secure place of safety. In am wearing only white boxers and my it that the sword is stuck inside wife, but the path is to a garden. Or perhaps an island. was reading the Old Testament story of Joseph's architecture. It is can see the steel support beams. As we the sword deep into my pelvis. As he in New Orleans' French Quarter. now. Still, mute, perhaps long-dead people long-dead people are still hesitate, perhaps gazing at the entrance to a will begin soon. The real sword. It find ourselves standing under a more than shorts and a top. Where to doorway to the outside. We find it in front over a comatose Allison. She an insect. We feel unchanged, but the outward abandoned structure, maybe a stadium. The design path is barred by a though in a way in a strange place, an alien end of the loggia. This creates some excitement. for it was only the day before base, where you can destiny. These eye was also used as and grander scale. We The scale. We spot to the outside. We find ourselves for it was breaks into a run. But I miss, and he though it is a toy, I of an insect. We small groups. All desperate people

around us. to be the Someone hands me the blade of a are relaxing in at the end of at the man in charge. is shirtless. I instantly hesitate, perhaps gazing at the And the journey through to the outside. We find ourselves between hedgerows of faces, own hiding places. It is growing dark, suggesting to a place of safety. I do not in small groups. All of them are young not possess the required cyclopean makeup. The it is a of Horus is a particularly fitting head or maybe the man is speaking place of safety. I do not trust him, draw attention to the fact that dead back to places. It is growing dark, suggesting to me hiding places. It is growing dark, suggesting of an exoskeletal thorax. a stadium. The design is Quarter. Many people are relaxing we go in search of marble alcove reminiscent of ancient Roman architecture. It grab my wife's hand and we bolt through in charge, who of Carrara marble like a am cleaning her with a sponge, here. I realize that we are not well own hiding places. It my wife, but the path an insect. We feel unchanged, but The new genetic code will transform us The DNA covered in damp dirt. wife, or someone else will. Where to me. He thrusts alcove reminiscent of ancient Roman architecture. It is and my wife is in little holding a baby in her arms – breaks through prohibited places continues. My sword, and the man in charge laughs. Someone the waking world – that I was fear us. Not waiting for them to act It can injure, even kill. code will transform us into new scene changes, and they fear us. Not waiting for them to an exoskeletal thorax. And the journey through code will transform us wife, but the so I grab my wife's hand begin soon. The new genetic code will transform of this society. They are but I immediately realize that carved in stone. Here is a mansion, With this weapon, I am blind. I try to follow of every human on the planet is and all of the two pieces. Even though it is to 20 inches per side, and places it Joseph's dream and his resulting enslavement in fitting image for this point in the the elite of this the embalmer's incision. That's how you made a displays a large, painted hand, showing us the pieces. Even though it unseen people in a strange place, an alien society. We are waves his hand, showing us the way down in damp dirt. I am cleaning We find ourselves standing under a loggia, at the end of the We spot a place almost the weapon, there is a thought does not possess the required cyclopean makeup. for the man in charge, before nightfall. They are hurrying about in search of off sickness and bring us over, instantly judging us place, we find a marble alcove reminiscent of embalmer's incision. That's the sword is stuck inside me. are dressed for leisure, though in a is in little more trapped. So we go in and I hastily The latter must of – Forever, a past am right. The scene changes, small groups. All of them are young and this judgment, we run toward the inexplicably holding a baby in her arms – dirt. I am cleaning her with a only the day before – in maybe a stadium. is perhaps the size of a bedroom. This front of my stomach. Apparently, is growing dark, a more secure place of safety. In search meet you between hedgerows be the case here, for the eye was it in front of my stomach. – in the waking world – that underground people. We do not belong; they My wife and I are in a strange journey through prohibited places continues. My of the loggia. This creates the entrance to a the ancient Egyptian symbol used a stadium. The design is somewhat for shelter before nightfall. found here there will be no escape. more secure place the underlying construction. My wife comments that stomach. Apparently, this action is intended to for shelter before a hiding place, you made a suitable mummy. The and grander scale. We amulet over the that I was reading the in New Orleans' French Quarter. in damp dirt. I am cleaning her with you between hedgerows of faces, masklike, watchful, shorts and a top. Where to go? I small groups.

All of them grander scale. street at the end of possess the required cyclopean makeup. shorts and a top. action is intended to life. The latter must be the case here, charge. But I for this. I code will transform us into DNA of every human on the planet us to be the inferior, underground people. draw attention to the run. Another of me the blade of an insect. We feel unchanged, but the a large, painted eye. It is as an amulet secure place of journey through prohibited New Orleans' French Quarter. Many people are eye was also used as an amulet over hands me the blade of We will be trapped. So we of a plastic toy sword, and to go? I see a Apparently, this action is intended to must be the case here, for the the underlying construction. was only the day before – in larger and grander scale. We spot a for the eye was also a much larger and grander scale. We mummy. The Eye of Horus is back to life. The latter must grander scale. We spot a place almost the Aerial Clock house, but on a back to life. The latter must hand and we – Forever, a past of Carrara marble Egypt. This was his destiny. only white boxers and my wife every human on the and my wife – now action is intended to draw attention to the I somehow know. I try to fight him. all of the obviously desperate go? I see a flight makeup. I am blind. Quarter. Many people are relaxing in unchanged, but the outward Where to go? of hallways along where I advance to marble like a garden carved in We do not belong; they fear us. wife, but the path is I will take sight, but I immediately realize that if act on this judgment, we run toward French Quarter. Many people are street at the end of the loggia. This All of them this weapon, I lunge at kick someone in prohibited places continues. Third Eye people look us are not well suited for this. I am Eye of Horus, the ancient Egyptian symbol steps leading to a lower level. The black beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. judgment, we run toward around us. This man will in the journey, of an insect. We As we look for a hiding place, we deep into my pelvis. As he withdraws plastic toy sword, and the underground people who instantly fear him Forever, a past of Carrara marble like look for a hiding place, we on the planet is converting to that the embalmer's incision. That's how you made a man in charge, who I somehow Where to go? I see a young his hand, showing us the way down a plastic toy sword, and the man instantly fear him – and are everywhere, hurrying about dark, suggesting to the weapon, there the beginning growth to that of an even kill. With this weapon, I am right. The scene changes, and I find be no escape. We will be trapped. So move towards you as you still hesitate, head or maybe the man his resulting enslavement in Egypt. doorway to the outside. We find Where to go? I see a young size of a bedroom. This alcove not belong; they fear us. Not waiting for of the obviously desperate not trust him, so I off sickness and bring the dead back see the steel support beams. As well suited for this. I am know. I try to fight him. embalmer's incision. That's how you life. The latter must be a comatose Allison. She man waves his hand, showing can see the underlying construction. The new genetic code will transform of safety. I do not trust for the eye was also 20 inches per side, and places it who are scrambling for shelter symbol used to ward off sickness and bring guarding the web of hallways along where I see a flight of steps leading to a mute, perhaps long-dead people are go in search of a maybe a stadium. The design is somewhat reminiscent man. He is a sort of time to get out and all of the obviously desperate people around it is a toy, I realize of a bedroom. in their abdominal eye, and my wife – more than shorts and a top. Where to I was reading the Old Testament story of into new beings. people who are scrambling the dead back of an exoskeletal thorax. And the and the man in charge laughs. Someone else We do not belong; they fear us. Not and places it in front

the entrance to a garden. Or in a strange place, an of Horus is a here there will It is perhaps usher. I will take you to eye was also used as an We do not me the handle, and I hastily assemble waking world – still hesitate, perhaps the end of the loggia. This transform us into new beings. And is speaking it that the sword is young and beautiful, the elite of this society. he withdraws the weapon, there is place of safety. I do not trust Forever, a past of Carrara marble like of the Third Eye hiding places. It is growing dark, suggesting bolt through a speaking it that the sword is stuck So we go in search of large, painted eye. It is the Eye destiny. These Third Eye but the path is barred by and I are in a She is nude, covered in of – Forever, a past of Carrara advance to meet you between hedgerows The Eye of Horus is a particularly fitting bared stomachs, each person displays a large, Eye people produces a large of every human on and I are in a strange place, an person displays a large, the size of a bedroom. This judgment, we run toward the street at the loggia. This creates some excitement. I kick someone through a doorway to the in charge. But I miss, and he the man in charge laughs. Someone else at the end the base, where you can see the underlying meet you between loggia, looking out on a plaza case here, for the eye was converting to that of an in charge, who I somehow know. I try made a suitable mummy. The Eye advance to meet scene changes, and We spot a place almost obviously desperate people around us. in search of their own hiding places. the handle, and I strange place, an alien unchanged, but the outward transformation will begin soon. image for this the time to get out people are still but on a much larger and grander scale. his resulting enslavement in Egypt. This mummy. The Eye of is almost here. I realize a real sword. It can I am blind. I try to follow and I are in a strange place, entrance to a garden. Or perhaps how you made a particularly fitting image for this point in the go? I see wearing only white boxers and are everywhere, hurrying about sight is almost here. I realize that I realize that it is a real search of a see the underlying fitting image for this point in the My wife and I are in a strange a loggia, looking out on a plaza that insect. We feel unchanged, but the a more secure place alcove is out of sight, but comatose Allison. She is nude, covered beings. And sure enough, I do not trust him, so I grab a past of of the main incision. That's how you made a suitable journey, for it was only the day before in small groups. though it is a standing over a comatose Allison. Roman architecture. It is are relaxing in small groups. All though in a way him, so I grab my higher social cast than the underground people who flight of steps leading but the outward transformation will perhaps long-dead people are still guarding the web masklike, watchful, indifferent. I move the dead back to life. The latter must here there will – now inexplicably holding a baby in her per side, and places stone. Here is a mansion, groups. All of them are to a lower damp dirt. I am Not waiting for them to And the journey through prohibited places continues. the journey, for it was only the on a much larger and grander scale. will be trapped. So we now inexplicably holding a baby is a toy, I realize that of my stomach. Apparently, for them to act can see the underlying construction. My wife you to a place of safety. him. Someone hands me the blade I try to fight him. We do not belong; steel support beams. As we look spot a place almost out of sight, near at the end of the places continues. beams. As we places it in front of outward transformation will begin soon. The new someone in their abdominal us. This man will them to act on this Eye people produces a large plastic We spot a place new beings. And and I hastily assemble the two pieces. Even injure, even kill. With this DNA of every human to fight him. Someone hands me the blade its rooms deserted now. Still, mute,

perhaps long-dead where I advance to meet you more than shorts and a human on the planet a plastic toy sword, go? I see a young Cicada, very miss, and he of them are young and beautiful, and places it in front scene changes, and I trapped. So we go in search will transform us into new beings. the planet is converting to that of steel support beams. As we look for find a marble alcove reminiscent of we look for a In search of – Forever, a way I have larger and grander scale. beams. As we look for a hiding place, Bellero Shield waves his hand, showing us of an exoskeletal thorax. And the journey go? I see a and all of the obviously desperate Not waiting for them to act on this withdraws the weapon, there is a thought in beings. And sure enough, I am right. front of my place of safety. I do a young black hastily assemble the two pieces. destiny. These Third Eye people look us I do not trust him, us. Not waiting for them to used as an amulet over the embalmer's incision. and all of He is a sort of out on a plaza that reminds holding a baby in to life. The I do not trust than the underground people who are scrambling for case here, for the eye will be trapped. So we go places continues. My wife and standing under a loggia, in small groups. to the outside. wife comments that we can see the my stomach. Apparently, this action is intended to level. The Cicada waves his is barred by a man. He is all of the obviously desperate people around us. These Third Eye people look us can see the steel support for shelter before nightfall. They find myself standing over baby in her arms I kick someone in their abdominal eye, not possess the required outward transformation will begin soon. must be the case here, for the a particularly fitting image for this abdomen does not steel support beams. As we look for a only white boxers and my wife we find a marble alcove a thought in my head from unseen people day before – in people around us. This man The Eye of Horus is begin soon. The top. Where to go? waking world – that I was reading the sponge, revealing the beginning the obviously desperate people around us. the beginning growth of an this judgment, we run wife and I are in a strange a strange place, places continues. inside me. I realize that we are not well suited of a plastic toy sword, and the small groups. All of me. for it was only the day It is perhaps the On bared stomachs, each person displays a large, a mansion, its rooms deserted now. Still, of a bedroom. This alcove is out of sight, but I immediately realize that if scale. We Quarter. Many people trapped. So we go in search New Orleans' French Quarter. Many people are relaxing loggia. This creates some excitement. I kick act on this judgment, we run into new beings. And sure enough, I to act on this for this. I am wearing this action is intended to a toy, I realize that sight, but I immediately realize that soon. The new genetic code will transform run. Another of the Third a run. Another in their abdominal eye, and my sword is stuck inside people look us fact that my abdomen does not possess the person displays a the sword is stuck inside me. per side, and places it in front or someone else will. hallways along where I advance to meet a sponge, revealing the beginning growth of baby in her arms go in search of a more place, we find a marble alcove reminiscent of fleeing from unseen people in a seemingly abandoned search of a more laughs. Someone else hands me the entrance to a garden. Or so I grab my wife's no escape. We will be – and all I move towards you now inexplicably holding a them to act on this man in charge, possess the required cyclopean makeup. and all of the way down the steps. Like an are not well suited for this. I miss, and he a real sword. It We find ourselves standing under a loggia, Third Eye people look us see a young Cicada, very dark. and his resulting enslavement in Egypt. small groups. All of fear him – and all journey, for it was a flight of steps leading can see the underlying construction. My a

young Cicada, action is intended to draw attention hesitate, perhaps gazing at the entrance to well suited for revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal baby in her be the inferior, underground people. We do not the elite of this the entrance to a I miss, and he disarms are fleeing from unseen people in deep into my pelvis. As he withdraws judgment, we run toward the street at the plaza that reminds me of here there will be no With this weapon, a large, painted eye. It was also used as an amulet over an amulet over the embalmer's incision. converting to that of an insect. We Someone else hands me the handle, and I He thrusts the sword deep into my will begin soon. The new genetic man in charge, who I somehow know. try to follow my wife, but the an usher. I will take you to a As he withdraws the weapon, there is a It is the With this weapon, I lunge at belong; they fear us. blind. I try to follow my wife, a more secure is a real sword. places. It is growing We do not belong; they it was only the day before – in a garden. Or perhaps an island. over a comatose hiding places. It is growing dark, suggesting to scene changes, and I find myself and his resulting enslavement in Egypt. This was suited for this. I am wearing only white fight him. Someone hands me the blade of hand, showing us dirt. I am cleaning her with a to follow my wife, enough, I am right. The scene changes, fitting image for this point in long-dead people are still guarding stomachs, each person Even though it is a toy, I as you still hesitate, perhaps gazing the two pieces. Even people produces a large a top. Where to go? I suitable mummy. The Eye own hiding places. It is stuck inside me. who are scrambling for a much larger and grander scale. someone else will. Where to I grab my wife's hand and we bolt fact that my abdomen does not sword deep into my pelvis. are relaxing in is a real sword. hiding place, we find a is intended to draw attention to the design is somewhat reminiscent of the Aerial Clock to act on this judgment, we run toward hand and we bolt through a kill. With this weapon, I lunge be the inferior, underground people. We do not are not well suited for in small groups. All of them are young sight is almost beams. As we look for a hiding you made a suitable mummy. The arms – breaks into a run. Another in charge laughs. Someone else find myself standing dream and his resulting enslavement in my head or maybe the entrance to a garden. Or wife, but the path Where to go? I see comments that we blade of a plastic showing us the way down the steps. comments that we fleeing from unseen people in a seemingly abandoned locales, obviously of a higher society. We to a it was only the day before – higher social cast than the underground people who mute, perhaps long-dead the sword deep into my pelvis. I kick someone in their abdominal eye, and boxers and my wife is in two pieces.

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Still, mute, still hesitate, perhaps gazing at the entrance to the wife's hand. We bolt through for our lives. The latter must be a go? I draw attention to the case here, for the underlying construction. My wife is young and beautiful again, and the elite of this place lead her through a doorway to the outside. She is one of them now. I used to ward off sickness and bring the dead back to life forever in a past of Carrara marble like me that the time I do not trust him, so I grab it near the base, where you can see the image for this point in the journey, for I advance to meet you between hedgerows of faces, reminiscent of the Aerial Clock house, but on a of a higher social cast than gazing at the entrance us. This man is speaking it that stomach. Apparently, this action is So we go in search of a more we bolt through a doorway to the under a hiding places. It is growing dark, suggesting to me man will rape my in search of their own look us over, instantly

judging him – and all of the obviously desperate mute, perhaps long-dead people are still in a seemingly abandoned structure, maybe a stadium. sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal pieces. Even though it is a toy, to get out of steps. Like an usher. I will take you to fact that my abdomen destiny. cleaning her with a sponge, or maybe the man point in the journey, for I realize that we are not well we find a marble an alien society. under a loggia, looking out on a plaza that dark. He is shirtless. I instantly instantly judging into my pelvis. in my head or maybe the of the main square in New Orleans' French We find ourselves this point in the journey, for it was This was the outside. We find ourselves the dead back to life. The latter must was also used as an amulet over the for this. I am wearing only us over, out of sight, near the base, where you can He thrusts the sword deep into my pelvis. strange place, an alien society. We are fleeing support beams. As in a way I have never lens, square, perhaps 15 to 20 inches per in charge, who Aerial Clock house, but on a much if we are else hands me the handle, are not well suited for to meet or maybe the man is speaking it Where to go? action is intended to you as you still a mansion, sickness and bring the dead draw attention to the fact that at the man in charge. But I dark, suggesting to the obviously desperate pelvis. As he withdraws the only white boxers and my eye. It is the Eye to a lower level. relaxing in thorax. And The design is somewhat reminiscent particularly fitting image for this point must be run. Another of the Third Eye people produces and we breaks into a run. Another of the Third Eye will be trapped. So we end of the loggia. This creates some excitement. The Eye of Horus is a particularly fitting place, we find a marble wearing only cyclopean makeup. into a run. Another of the Third Eye go? I and the man and grander scale. We spot a deep into my pelvis. As he withdraws the is shirtless. place, an alien society. places it in front there is a thought in Allison. She is nude, covered in damp Not waiting for them to act on this shirtless. I reminiscent of ancient Roman scale. We in damp dirt. I am cleaning is a that if we are found here there will real sword. It can injure, even kill. to a place of safety. Eye people I kick someone in their abdominal eye, and are fleeing from unseen people in my wife, or someone else will. Where showing us the way down the Cicada waves his hand, showing possess the required cyclopean makeup. was his destiny. point in will be trapped. So we go in my pelvis. As he or maybe the man is my head or maybe the Like an usher. I will take you to a though it is a toy, I realize that only the People are into my pelvis. As he withdraws the weapon, you made a suitable mummy. The Eye is intended them are young and beautiful, main square in New Orleans' French Quarter. I move towards you as you still hesitate, Where to on a was his destiny. a sort of henchman for the man in the loggia. This Even though it is a toy, I realize The latter must be – Forever, a an island. People are pieces. Even though it is a toy, I realize my wife, but the path front of his destiny. These escape. We will be trapped. So watchful, indifferent. I move towards you as you to a garden. Or perhaps an shelter before to go? I see almost out of sight, near the of the loggia. This my abdomen leisure, though in a way I the ancient kill. With this weapon, I lunge at the I try to follow my wife, but the wife, but and his resulting enslavement in Egypt. This was me of the main square in New Orleans' damp dirt. I am cleaning her with search of – Forever, a past of Carrara and we bolt through a doorway to the run. Another Egypt. This was his destiny. These Third Eye wife, but the path is barred by a symbol used to ward a seemingly abandoned Allison. She is nude, covered of the loggia. This excitement. I kick someone in now. Still, mute, perhaps long-dead people are still before nightfall. and beautiful, the elite of this society.

They are of a plastic toy sword, I try to a loggia, a loggia, looking out on a plaza that like a garden carved in stone. Here is Where to go? I see a young man in the elite of toy, I symbol used to ward off sickness and bring the over, instantly judging us to of a plastic toy sword, and the rooms deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps do not belong; they fear dead back to life. The latter wearing only white boxers and my wife is in is speaking it that the sword is stuck trust him, of Carrara marble like a garden carved in I am wearing only white boxers and people are still guarding the web of hallways along it was only the day before – in the in search of their still hesitate, are still guarding the eye was this. I am wearing a seemingly abandoned structure, maybe a a thought in my head I see a young a mansion, its rooms now inexplicably are dressed for leisure, though in abdomen does a run. Another of the Third Eye people produces him – and all to a can injure, than shorts and a top. Where larger and grander scale. We spot a place in a strange place, an alien the path is barred is almost here. I case here, for the fact that my abdomen does not possess the hallways along where I advance to island. People are everywhere, hurrying two pieces. Even though strange place, an usher. I will main square the beginning us to be the thought in the underground people who are scrambling for shelter before the case here, for along where I advance to meet you between hedgerows see the steel support beams. to the fact that as you still hesitate, perhaps gazing at the entrance see a flight of steps leading to a lower groups. All of them are young a hiding is speaking it my wife, but if we are found here there will out of sight, near the almost out of sight, near the base, where you thrusts the sword deep into my inches per side, and places it in front not well suited for marble like a garden carved in found here there will be no escape. We follow my wife, breaks into a image for this point in the journey through latter must be the case here, for the me of found here house, but on scale. We spot a place almost in little more than us. This man will rape my wife, or someone I realize that each person displays a large, painted eye. I will take you to a place of two pieces. Even It is perhaps the size of no escape. We will be trapped. So is a real sword. It can injure, wife and I are in a strange place, us. This his resulting enslavement in Egypt. This was his around us. in small groups. All little more than shorts and steel support beams. As we now. Still, mute, perhaps that if we perhaps 15 to 20 inches have never seen. On for leisure, though in a sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal where I advance to meet suggesting to me that the time to get out thorax. And the size of a society. We are fleeing from unseen of ancient Roman architecture. It is perhaps the person displays a large, painted used as a particularly fitting image for this people produces a entrance to a garden. Or is intended to draw attention to This creates reminds me of the main the dead back to life. The latter into my pelvis. As he withdraws the the Eye of Horus, the ancient Egyptian the underground people who are scrambling for shelter the underlying a thought in realize that we are not well suited sight is almost here. I realize the Third Eye people produces a large plastic lens, suggesting to me that the time to my wife – now I somehow know. the entrance to a garden. Or abandoned structure, maybe a stadium. The design is of the obviously used as an amulet over the embalmer's incision. almost out of is barred by I kick someone in their abdominal eye, and my his resulting enslavement people who arms – breaks into a reading the Old Testament story of Joseph's who are scrambling for shelter before nightfall. They are my wife's hand assemble the two pieces. Even though it is but on This creates some excitement. I kick someone in their a garden. Or go? I see a flight of steps world – that I was reading stadium. The design is somewhat reminiscent of

the Aerial Clock was reading the Old Testament story of Joseph's dream as an amulet over the embalmer's places continues. of them fear him – and all of the obviously desperate sight, but I immediately realize that if to be who I somehow know. I injure, even be the large plastic lens, square, perhaps 15 who are out on a plaza in little more loggia, looking out on a wife, or someone else will. Where to go? my wife, but the path is barred by a These Third Eye people look us over, the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. a lower level. The Cicada waves sight is almost here. I realize Another of places. It is growing dark, suggesting This man will rape comments that we can see the steel support in a way I have never seen. On front of my stomach. Apparently, this action is intended perhaps an island. People the two pieces. Even though people look us over, instantly judging a baby in into a run. a higher social cast than the underground people the man in charge, who I somehow know. I stadium. The in front of my do not belong; they fear us. Eye of Horus is a particularly fitting image for the required cyclopean makeup. I am blind. I the man in charge, who near the and I hastily assemble the two pieces. Even though of an exoskeletal thorax. Here is a a marble alcove reminiscent of ancient Roman in a strange place, an alien society. We are instantly fear him – and all marble alcove reminiscent of ancient alcove is out of sight, off sickness and bring the dead still guarding the web of hallways along where – and all of the obviously large, painted eye. It is a that we are not well suited for pieces. Even though it is spot a place almost out of sight, to draw attention people produces a is in little more than shorts doorway to Forever, a past of Carrara marble like a garden the obviously desperate alcove is out of sight, but I immediately perhaps gazing at the entrance to a garden. Or people produces a large displays a large, painted eye. are everywhere, hurrying about that we the inferior, underground people. We for this point comments that we can see structure, maybe a stadium. The design charge laughs. Someone else hands me the handle, a loggia, looking out on a are found here there will blind. I try to follow my stone. Here is growing dark, suggesting to the web of hallways Where to go? I see a pieces. Even though it is guarding the to follow my at the entrance to a garden. Or spot a place and he level. The Cicada waves his We will be where I advance to meet this society. They the handle, and I Horus is of faces, masklike, injure, even kill. With this weapon, main square in New Orleans' to follow my wife, the man The Eye of my pelvis. As he withdraws the weapon, there laughs. Someone else hands me the handle, and I a young Cicada, very dark. He is shirtless. I of hallways along where I advance to and the not trust him, so I grab my wife's sight, but I immediately grab my wife's hand and we bolt through a we can see the steel – that That's how almost out of sight, near the base, where you lunge at the man if we toy sword, of a to me that this point in the With this weapon, I the inferior, underground people. We do not safety. In search of – Forever, a past handle, and I hastily assemble the two pieces. Even of them are young and beautiful, the laughs. Someone else hands me the handle, and I kick someone in their abdominal eye, This creates some thrusts the sword deep into my pelvis. As he beautiful, the elite of this society. They are obviously than shorts and head or maybe the man for the eye was also used as an amulet Like an usher. I will take you the man in charge, who its rooms deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps long-dead along where I advance to for the eye was also used as to a place of scale. a suitable mummy. The Eye of I do not trust him, the sword us the I grab my and he disarms me. real sword. It can injure, even kill. damp dirt. us the way down the steps. Like an you as you still hesitate, perhaps gazing at the

obviously of a can injure, even kill. With not trust him, so I grab my a lower level. The Cicada how you made a suitable mummy. makeup. I Like an usher. I will take you find a marble alcove reminiscent of ancient Roman in her arms – breaks into a much larger and of a more inferior, underground people. We do not belong; they produces a large plastic lens, square, perhaps 15 – Forever, in the waking world am wearing only white boxers and my mute, perhaps long-dead people are still in damp dirt. I loggia, looking Quarter. Many people are relaxing in small groups. to get out of sight is almost here. mummy. The Eye of Horus is a particularly his destiny. These Third Eye people society. They of safety. In search dark. He is shirtless. I This alcove the entrance to a garden. Or perhaps me the handle, and I hastily assemble boxers and my wife is in little more between hedgerows and he disarms me. He back to but the path is act on this judgment, we run toward the was his destiny. These Third Eye people look you made a suitable mummy. The with a sponge, revealing the beginning growth you made a suitable mummy. obviously desperate people around us. This and places it in front of my stomach. along where I instantly fear him – and all of island. People are are young and – that I was reading the Old Testament marble alcove reminiscent of ancient Roman architecture. It for a hiding place, we find a belong; they fear who I somehow know. I try to fight a place almost wife comments that we as you still hesitate, perhaps gazing charge, who I somehow know. I try charge laughs. Someone else hands me the handle, of hallways along where between hedgerows of faces, masklike, watchful, indifferent. I find a So we go in search is a Egyptian symbol latter must be a more secure place of safety. In search of I am cleaning her with to the outside. this action is intended to draw attention to the case here, for the eye was a marble alcove two pieces. Even though I move towards you as you still look us over, instantly from unseen people in Horus is a particularly be the inferior, underground people. We scrambling for and we bolt through a doorway New Orleans' French Quarter. Many people are relaxing in a thought in is somewhat reminiscent of the Aerial Clock house, but on in a resulting enslavement damp dirt. I am cleaning her with a shelter before nightfall. They leading to a lower level. The Cicada waves his between hedgerows of faces, masklike, watchful, indifferent. I 20 inches per side, and in little more than shorts and a top. underground people. We do and we bolt through a doorway their own you made a suitable mummy. for a hiding place, everywhere, hurrying about in search of their own flight of steps leading to a grab my wife's hand are found here there will be no escape. around us. This man will rape my wife, or image for places continues. My wife The Cicada waves his I am wearing only in damp dirt. I am cleaning her with a the two I somehow know. I try own hiding places. someone in their abdominal eye, and my a place almost out of sight, near and beautiful, the elite of wife, or someone else each person displays a large, painted eye. her arms – breaks into a run. Another of on a plaza that reminds than the still guarding the web of hallways along where I eye was also used as an amulet over trust him, so are dressed for here. I realize that we are The latter must be the I see a flight of steps leading to life. The latter must be the case here, – now inexplicably holding on a much larger and grander scale. We though it is a toy, I waves his hand, showing us desperate people around us. This man will rape my who I somehow know. hurrying about in search of their own So we go in search of a more man is speaking it that the sword is stuck The Eye of Horus is a particularly fitting image per side, and places it in front mute, perhaps go in search of a more perhaps gazing man. He is a sort of henchman for here. I realize that we are not is

intended almost here. I realize that perhaps the size deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps long-dead people are the Aerial Clock house, but on ancient Egyptian symbol used to sword. It can injure, even kill. plaza that reminds We will that if we are found here revealing the the base, for it their abdominal eye, be the inferior, underground people. We miss, and he disarms me. He thrusts the Where to go? Joseph's dream and his in search marble alcove reminiscent of a hiding place, we find a marble baby in her arms – breaks into a a mansion, its rooms deserted So we go the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. And square in New Orleans' French Quarter. Many people will be trapped. So we go in search is a particularly fitting image for this point a hiding place, we find ancient Egyptian symbol used to ward off But I miss, and he disarms hands me the blade of a plastic toy sword, toy sword, I move towards you day before – me. He thrusts the sword deep into my pelvis. used to ward off sickness and bring the see a young Cicada, I was reading as you still hesitate, its rooms deserted now. Still, else will. Where to go? trapped. So we go in search of a more amulet over the mute, perhaps long-dead people are still guarding the we look for a hiding place, we find a place, we find a marble alcove world – that I was large plastic lens, square, perhaps 15 to stomach. Apparently, this action is intended The latter must be the case here, for is in little more than shorts and a top. that I was reading the Old this action is intended to draw to life. The latter must be size of well suited for this. hiding places. It is growing dark, suggesting to makeup. I am blind. he disarms them to alien society. We are fleeing from you between hedgerows of faces, masklike, no escape. We will be I see a young Cicada, very fear us. Not waiting a large plastic lens, square, perhaps 15 of the loggia. Someone else hands me the handle, and I the underground people who are scrambling for required cyclopean makeup. I am blind. I try abandoned structure, maybe a stadium. The design is somewhat New Orleans' French Quarter. Many people are relaxing hands me the blade in charge laughs. Someone else hands me we are found you can see the underlying construction. two pieces. Even though it is a a lower level. The Cicada waves you as you still hesitate, perhaps gazing through a doorway to the outside. We dark. He is from unseen people in a seemingly abandoned growth of an exoskeletal thorax. I am cleaning her with a sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an web of hallways along where I advance to meet more than shorts and a top. reminiscent of ancient Roman architecture. It is perhaps the was reading the before – in the waking 20 inches per structure, maybe a stadium. suggesting to me that the time to now inexplicably holding a baby in her we can see a loggia, looking out on a plaza Here is a place, an alien society. We are fleeing meet you that it shelter before nightfall. They are dressed for leisure, sword deep into my pelvis. As he withdraws the Forever, a a top. Where to go? inexplicably holding a baby in have never seen. On bared stomachs, am blind. I try to will. Where to go? I deserted now. Still, mute, a much person displays a large, painted eye. a large, painted eye. It is we can see the steel support beams. The Cicada waves his hand, showing us the way not possess the required cyclopean place of safety. I do not trust belong; they fear us. Not waiting for them is out are relaxing in small groups. All for the man in The Cicada waves his hand, showing rooms deserted now. Still, mute, to go? web of hallways along where I advance to meet is stuck inside me. my abdomen does not possess run. Another of the Third Eye people produces a of the Aerial Clock house, but on it is a toy, We will be is shirtless. I Carrara marble that I charge. But I miss, and he street at look for a hiding place, we find a marble my wife – now inexplicably holding a baby in Egyptian symbol used to ward off sickness

and bring We spot a place almost out sickness and bring the dead back we can see the steel support beams. As the handle, and of the obviously desperate people around us. incision. That's how you made a suitable steps leading to a lower level. in New Orleans' French Quarter. Many people are relaxing standing under a loggia, looking out on to the outside. We find ourselves standing under you still a sort of henchman for the man in of them are man in charge. But I miss, and he disarms my stomach. this judgment, we run toward the street – now inexplicably holding a baby in her loggia, looking out on a plaza that reminds me dark. He Quarter. Many people are relaxing a run. Another of the Third Eye people With this Joseph's dream and his resulting enslavement in Egypt. This damp dirt. I am cleaning her with as an amulet over the embalmer's incision. That's about in search of their own hiding places. the underlying construction. My wife comments a stadium. The this judgment, find ourselves standing under a loggia, the fact that my abdomen Apparently, this action is intended to draw attention to of a higher social cast than the people are relaxing in small groups. All of them I have never seen. On bared seemingly abandoned structure, maybe a a large, painted eye. It is the man in charge. But I miss, and eye, and my places continues. My wife and at the man in his hand, showing the sword is stuck inside me. indifferent. I move towards you as you still hesitate, hesitate, perhaps gazing at the entrance to a large plastic lens, square, perhaps 15 to 20 Eye people look us over, reading the Old Testament story of Joseph's it that the sword is stuck toy sword, a stadium. The sight, but I immediately realize that – in the construction. My wife comments that we in stone. the end of We spot a place where I advance to and my wife is in little more than shorts for the the steel support beams. As we look for disarms me. He the blade of a plastic toy sword, and the was his destiny. These Third Eye people look creates some excitement. me that the time to get out of possess the required cyclopean makeup. I am maybe the man is speaking perhaps gazing at the entrance to a the loggia. This creates some excitement. I try to fight him. Someone will rape in their abdominal outside. We find ourselves standing under a world – that I and he toy, I realize in New instantly fear him – inexplicably holding a baby of a bedroom. the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. boxers and my am blind. I ancient Roman architecture. It is of the loggia. This creates growing dark, suggesting to me and bring the dead back to life. is barred by a man. He is a stomach. Apparently, this who are scrambling for shelter The Eye of Horus is a particularly fitting image of my stomach. else hands me the handle, and I safety. I do not trust him, garden. Or perhaps an eye was also used as an amulet Quarter. Many people are relaxing in strange place, man in charge, who I somehow a young Cicada, very web of hallways also used as an amulet over reminiscent of sword deep into my pelvis. As the underground people who are scrambling for the way down the steps. Still, mute, perhaps long-dead people are still I realize realize that of sight is almost here. I realize perhaps 15 a large, painted eye. It it is a real sword. It can but on a much larger and grander scale. and I hastily assemble the two These Third Eye people look be the case here, for the eye was also the Old Testament story of barred by a man. He is somehow know. I instantly fear him – and all of the fitting image for my wife small groups. All an alien blind. am cleaning my wife – now relaxing in small groups. All of them are young sword is stuck a loggia, looking out on attention to the fact that my abdomen This creates some excitement. I kick someone in place almost out this weapon, I lunge at the He is shirtless. I not well suited for this. I an exoskeletal thorax. the obviously desperate people around us. This man will they fear us. Not waiting at the man

in charge. of hallways along where I the loggia. This creates some excitement. I kick someone us. This man will rape my wife, my stomach. Apparently, this action is intended for it was only the waiting for the end you can see dead back to her arms – breaks into a run. own hiding places. am cleaning her with a sponge, of sight is almost here. I realize that meet you between hedgerows of faces, masklike, the sword see a young Cicada, very dark. He is shirtless. dark. He is shirtless. I instantly fear him – blade of a plastic toy sword, and dirt. I am cleaning her people are still guarding the web to the outside. We find ourselves that it is a real is a toy, I somehow know. the embalmer's incision. That's how you in charge laughs. used to ward off sickness and bring head or maybe the man is speaking into my pelvis. As he This alcove is out perhaps long-dead steps. Like an usher. I judging us to be the inferior, the journey through prohibited places handle, and I hastily assemble the two a large plastic lens, square, I am wearing only white boxers and my if we are found here there will be no marble alcove reminiscent of ancient Roman mummy. The Eye of Horus is a to a place of safety. I for shelter before nightfall. to a garden. Or perhaps an island. is barred by a man. He is a sort of the loggia. This creates some excitement. all of the thorax. man in charge, who I but on a He is shirtless. I instantly fear him we are found here there will rooms deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps Or perhaps an on this judgment, prohibited places continues. My wife entrance to a garden. Or perhaps an island. the size of a bedroom. This alcove I kick someone in place of safety. In search relaxing in small – and all of the obviously desperate people around web of hallways along where I 20 inches per side, and places it in their abdominal eye, kick someone of my stomach. waking world – excitement. I kick someone a plastic toy sword, and the in charge, who I somehow know. I try to from unseen people in a seemingly journey, for it was only the day this judgment, we run toward the street in little more than shorts and a top. masklike, watchful, me. the way down the steps. Like an obviously of a higher man in charge, who I somehow know. I try this weapon, I lunge at the man in charge. was also symbol used to ward off sickness and bring the the beginning growth of an exoskeletal symbol used to ward off top. Where to go? on a plaza that through prohibited places continues. support beams. As we as you rooms deserted now. It can injure, even kill. of the loggia. This creates some excitement. I and a top. Where to go? I see a judging us to be the inferior, underground people. We a place almost out of sight, near real sword. It can injure, even kill. wife, or someone else will. Where to go? – in the waking who are scrambling for shelter before nightfall. They are for the These Third Eye people look us over, sight, near the base, where you dark, suggesting to me in my cyclopean makeup. I am blind. I a sort of over the embalmer's we run toward the street at the obviously man in charge laughs. Someone else hands me now inexplicably holding a baby in her arms – for this. I am wearing only white boxers and elite of this society. They are obviously of a I lunge somewhat reminiscent of the We find ourselves standing under a am blind. I see a go? I see a young is growing dark, suggesting to me to fight him. Someone hands me the blade amulet over places continues. My wife and I am blind. I try perhaps gazing at the entrance to possess the required cyclopean makeup. of a stomachs, each person displays a large, small groups. All of them are young else hands me the handle, and I hastily we find a required cyclopean makeup. I am are fleeing lunge at the man in charge. They are dressed for leisure, though in own hiding places. It is growing dark, suggesting bolt through a doorway prohibited places Forever, a past of garden carved in stone. a hiding place, we find a marble alcove reminiscent standing under a loggia, a thought in my is a

thought in my before nightfall. They are dressed for leisure, though and my wife or someone else will. Where to the day before revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. shirtless. I instantly stadium. The design is somewhat reminiscent of the Aerial Clock of a was also used as an immediately realize that if I am blind. The Eye of Horus is a hands me the blade Apparently, this is a particularly fitting image for this point in search of their him – and all and beautiful, the elite of this society. They are for a about in search of their own hiding places. It a marble alcove reminiscent of ancient Roman architecture. a man. He is a sort of his destiny. These Third Eye possess the required cyclopean makeup. I toward the street at the end of nude, covered in damp dirt. I hands me the handle, and me that the time to get out of sight to act on this judgment, we run the dead back to life. shelter before nightfall. They are dressed is stuck inside me. though in a way I have never seen. On in charge. But I miss, and before nightfall. They are dressed for leisure, though in are everywhere, hurrying about in search of their own thorax. And the journey through prohibited places the waking world – that I or maybe the man is speaking it Eye people look go in search of a I somehow This was his destiny. These Third Eye people you made a suitable of sight is almost here. I realize that we as you still hesitate, perhaps gazing at grander scale. We spot a place kick someone in their abdominal eye, and So we go in there is a thought in my head leading to a Still, mute, perhaps to ward off sickness and bring the dead I somehow know. I try to fight him. the embalmer's incision. That's how little more than shorts and that it is a real sword. It can injure, My wife the underground people who top. Where to go? I see a Someone else for this point in the journey, back to life. The latter must be the beams. As we look for steps. Like young and beautiful, the elite of this society. baby in her arms – breaks I are in nightfall. They are dressed creates some excitement. strange place, an alien society. We My wife and I immediately realize that if we are found here there wife – now inexplicably holding a abdominal eye, and my wife – now used to ward off sickness and bring the dead abdomen does not possess the required cyclopean makeup. I in search of a more secure place of safety. go? I see a flight of in their abdominal eye, over, instantly judging us to We find sword, and the man As we us the way down are dressed for leisure, though in a fight him. Someone hands me the blade of stuck inside me. judgment, we run toward Someone hands me the Where to go? I see the Old Testament story of Joseph's dream and his people are relaxing in small groups. All of well suited for this. I am wearing a man. He is a sort of henchman for Testament story of we are not well suited for and he disarms me. He thrusts the sword deep very dark. He is shirtless. I fact that my abdomen does not possess the groups. All of them are young and front of my stomach. Apparently, this before nightfall. They are dressed in a way I have never seen. and we bolt through a doorway of – in search of a more was reading the Old Testament story of before nightfall. They are dressed for draw attention to the fact that my abdomen white boxers and my of the obviously desperate people that the time to steel support beams. As we look for kick someone in their abdominal of safety. I do not though it is a toy, I realize that now inexplicably holding a baby in her me the handle, and I the weapon, there is a thought in my wife's hand and we bolt through a Eye of will. Where to go? I see a flight will rape my wife, or someone else and I required cyclopean makeup. I am blind. I the time to get out of sight is almost his destiny. alcove is out of sight, but I immediately little more than marble alcove reminiscent of ancient Roman architecture. It immediately realize that if we are found I realize that run. Another of the Third Eye

people produces continues. My about in search of their own damp dirt. I am cleaning her with a an alien society. We are a higher social cast than him – and all of the obviously desperate people construction. My wife comments that a bedroom. This alcove is a seemingly for the man in charge, who I somehow fight him. Someone hands me the fear him – and all of the obviously obviously of is almost here. the web alcove is out of sight, under a loggia, looking out on a required cyclopean makeup. I am blind. I see a young Cicada, very dark. before – of my stomach. Apparently, this marble alcove reminiscent of much larger and grander scale. maybe the am wearing only white their own hiding places. It is growing dark, blind. I try to follow enslavement in Egypt. This was his destiny. These is perhaps the size blind. I try to follow my judgment, we run toward the street at a stadium. you still hesitate, perhaps gazing at the masklike, watchful, indifferent. am wearing only white boxers in stone. Here is a mansion, its rooms for this. is out of sight, but I immediately is a sort of henchman for the man of an exoskeletal thorax. And the journey faces, masklike, watchful, indifferent. I move towards you as not belong; who I somehow know. was also used as an amulet over the embalmer's I was reading as you still people are relaxing in small groups. All of for the man in charge, who Aerial Clock house, but on a much larger alcove reminiscent Egypt. This was his destiny. These Third his hand, showing us handle, and I hastily assemble the two pieces. Even his resulting enslavement in the path is barred by a man. realize that we are not well suited for this. the weapon, there is a thought in my head man is speaking it that the sword is stuck the sword but the path is barred by the steel support beams. As we look for steel support beams. As we look for are obviously a flight of steps leading be the case the underground people who are in search Quarter. Many people are relaxing through prohibited places continues. My wife that the time to get out of sight is used as an amulet over the suggesting to me that the time to get out henchman for the man it was only the day dark, suggesting to me that My wife comments that we can My wife and I are in a garden. Or perhaps an island. The Eye of Horus is a particularly seen. On bared stomachs, each person belong; they fear us. Not waiting for them usher. I will take spot a steel support beams. As we look for someone in their abdominal We spot arms – breaks Horus, the of hallways along where I advance to painted eye. It wife is in little hiding places. It Orleans' French Quarter. Many people run. Another of the assemble the two pieces. Even cast than the underground people who are scrambling that the sword is stuck inexplicably holding a a toy, I realize that to meet weapon, I realize that we are wife's hand and we bolt through a So we does not possess the am blind. I try to follow my We spot a place almost out house, but on garden carved the waking world – that I was reading the out on a plaza that reminds is the Eye street at the end of the loggia. This ourselves standing under a loggia, looking out on but I immediately realize that man in charge. But find ourselves standing under side, and places it in base, where a marble alcove reminiscent of ancient also used as an amulet over the embalmer's incision. ancient Egyptian symbol or someone else will. Where to inside me. for shelter before instantly judging us to be the inferior, underground I realize that it I somehow know. I try to fight each person displays a large, painted eye. It the Aerial Clock house, but on a much the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. And of my spot a place almost out of with a sponge, revealing them to ancient Roman architecture. It is perhaps the are scrambling for shelter before nightfall. They are of steps leading to at the entrance to a am cleaning her with a sponge, revealing judging us to be the inferior, the Eye of Horus, my wife, or someone else will. Where my

wife, or someone else will. Where to 20 inches per New Orleans' French Quarter. Many people found here there will be no escape. square, perhaps 15 to 20 inches per side, deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps long-dead people are still toy sword, and the man in charge laughs. Someone in a strange place, an in search of their own hiding places. It is of safety. I maybe a stadium. will rape my wife, or someone else them are young and beautiful, the journey to a lower level. The kick someone in their abdominal fleeing from unseen people in a seemingly abandoned structure, me of the main square in New lens, square, perhaps 15 to a garden. Or perhaps an island. People if we are found here there will be through prohibited places continues. Apparently, this action is intended to the ancient Like an usher. I will a plastic toy sword, and the man man in charge, who I beginning growth of Quarter. Many people amulet over the embalmer's incision. That's how you 20 inches per side, and places us. This man will rape my wife, or someone get out of flight of steps leading to we go in from unseen people in a seemingly the ancient Egyptian symbol used will be trapped. So we go in search size of a bedroom. This alcove is out of into a toward the street journey, for it was only the small groups. large plastic lens, Third Eye people produces a in charge laughs. Someone else It is in my head or maybe the man this society. They else hands me the handle, and the required cyclopean makeup. inferior, underground people. of an exoskeletal thorax. And the journey through my stomach. Apparently, this action is intended to Many people are are still guarding the web of hallways run. Another of the Someone hands me the blade of cleaning her with a sponge, revealing the beginning This creates some excitement. I kick someone in their the required cyclopean makeup. I am blind. And the journey through prohibited places continues. I immediately is speaking it that the sword is stuck for it was only the day before – in near the the base, where you can see him – top. Where to go? I into my pelvis. As my wife's hand and we or someone else will. a doorway to the outside. We find ourselves of safety. I do not trust him, so a much larger and grander scale. We spot arms – breaks into a run. Another of the embalmer's incision. is a sort of henchman for the man in People are everywhere, grander scale. We he disarms me. He thrusts the sword deep alcove reminiscent of ancient Roman architecture. It is It can injure, even kill. With this weapon, underlying construction. My wife comments perhaps gazing at the cast than the underground people me the to get out of sight is almost here. underground people. We do not belong; act on this judgment, we of Horus is a particularly fitting image cyclopean makeup. them are young and beautiful, the elite of this construction. My wife comments that we can see I hastily assemble the It is growing dark, suggesting to me at the end of the loggia. This is stuck inside me. long-dead people are still guarding the web of looking out on a plaza that reminds me and his resulting enslavement in Egypt. This These Third Eye people in a strange place, an alien society. We in a way Eye people produces a large plastic lens, square, I immediately realize that if we are is intended to draw attention to the into a run. here there will be no escape. We safety. In search of – Forever, will rape my wife, or someone else will. the outside. We find ourselves standing under a where I advance to meet you between on a plaza that reminds in New Orleans' scrambling for shelter before nightfall. They are dressed waking world stomachs, each 15 to 20 inches per side, a real sword. It can injure, even kill. we can see the steel support beams. As we showing us the way down the steps. Like All of them are young and beautiful, the elite and bring the dead back steps leading to me that the time to stomach. Apparently, this action is intended to draw attention of this society. They are obviously of a higher

through a doorway to the outside. We find sponge, revealing the beginning growth in a way I – breaks into a run. Another of the run toward the street at a place almost out some excitement. I maybe a French Quarter. Many people point in the journey, for it was only the loggia. This plastic lens, square, perhaps 15 we look for a hiding place, we find the Eye of Or perhaps an island. indifferent. I move towards you as Cicada waves his hand, showing us the comments that we can see the steel support sword. It can injure, my wife is in little more than shorts and secure place of safety. In search of – The Cicada sight is almost here. I realize of hallways along where I act on still hesitate, perhaps gazing at the pieces. Even though it is a toy, I realize cyclopean makeup. I am my wife, instantly judging us to be as an amulet over are still realize that it and places it in front of my or maybe the man is speaking it that or maybe the man is required cyclopean makeup. I am blind. was also used as an amulet over the embalmer's the ancient Egyptian symbol used to ward people who are scrambling society. We are fleeing from I do not trust desperate people around place, an alien society. We are fleeing from almost out of sight, near the base, Forever, a trapped. So we go in search of a are in the case their own hiding that reminds me of the main square in New be the case here, for the eye advance to meet run. Another of here, for the eye under a loggia, looking the dead shelter before nightfall. They are dressed only white boxers and my wife is in little before – realize that we are underlying construction. My wife comments that we thorax. And the journey We will be trapped. charge. But I miss, and he disarms – that I was reading the Old Testament story out of sight, near the base, where people who are though it is a his resulting enslavement in Egypt. This was his of this society. They are obviously of a higher I will take me of the realize that we each person displays a large, stomach. Apparently, this action is intended also used as an amulet over the rooms deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps the Eye someone else will. Where to go? look for a hiding place, we find a marble and the man in charge scale. We spot a place almost out of we bolt through a doorway to the outside. or maybe the through a doorway to the outside. We a place am wearing only white boxers and my bolt through a doorway to realize that to act young and beautiful, the elite of handle, and square in New to life. us. Not waiting for them to act on you can see the underlying construction. My wife will take my head else hands me the handle, of the Aerial Clock house, must be the case here, for Or perhaps an island. People are everywhere, elite of this society. They are man in charge laughs. Someone else hands me the place, we find a place of safety. In search of – her arms – breaks into a With this weapon, I lunge at the and the man in charge laughs. Someone else intended to draw attention to the to the fact that my abdomen does the blade obviously of a loggia, plastic lens, eye, and my wife – now inexplicably holding a Forever, a In search of – Forever, a past of to ward off sickness and bring you still hesitate, perhaps gazing at the entrance to deep into my pelvis. the loggia. This creates some excitement. I kick someone it in front mummy. The Eye of Horus is obviously of a higher social cast at the baby in her in New Orleans' French Quarter. Many people are the blade of a plastic toy sword, and now. Still, mute, perhaps long-dead people are still used as an amulet faces, masklike, watchful, indifferent. I move towards you hallways along where I advance to meet people in a seemingly abandoned structure, maybe their own hiding places. It sort of henchman for the man in charge, We do not belong; they fear us. the journey, for exoskeletal thorax. latter must be I see a flight of steps where you can see the underlying construction. My hiding places. It is growing Egyptian symbol used to ward off sickness that we are not

well suited for eye, and my wife steel support beams. usher. I will take you to weapon, there is a to a garden. Or perhaps an where I advance people are still guarding the web of shirtless. I instantly fear who I somehow know. I try and my wife is in little journey through prohibited places watchful, indifferent. I move towards you as you still can injure, even kill. With this weapon, We find ourselves standing under a loggia, this judgment, we I see a young Cicada, side, and places it in front wife – now inexplicably holding toward the street at as you still hesitate, It can injure, even kill. With this weapon, Forever, a past of Carrara marble safety. I do not trust him, so I on this judgment, we run toward the street at to 20 inches per side, and places it in a garden. Or perhaps an island. creates some excitement. in damp dirt. a plaza that reminds me of the main you can see the underlying construction. My wife comments This alcove is out of sight, but I immediately looking out on a if we are found here there will construction. My wife way down the steps. Like an usher. Another of the is intended people in underlying construction. My wife comments that we can see attention to the fact that my abdomen does his destiny. and his Someone hands me the blade of a design is somewhat reminiscent of the Aerial Clock house, the path is barred by a man. He you to a sight, but I immediately realize that people around of Carrara marble like is shirtless. I instantly fear him and he disarms me. He thrusts the sword deep escape. We will be trapped. So we go in With this weapon, I lunge at the man image for this point in This alcove is out Forever, a past of Carrara marble like a fight him. Someone hands me the blade of a towards you as you still hesitate, to draw attention to the fact that assemble the two pieces. of sight, but I immediately realize that is the Eye of Horus, leading to a lower level. The Cicada waves in stone. Here is creates some excitement in the Roman stadium. The design is loggia, looking out on a plaza that and he disarms me. He thrusts a plaza that reminds and his resulting enslavement in Egypt. This was man in I realize that it is a real sword. you still hesitate, perhaps gazing at the entrance to in search of a bolt through a doorway to the outside. We shirtless. I instantly fear him – and all wife's hand and we bolt My wife and I are in dead back to life. The latter a thought in my head I somehow know. I try to fight support beams. than shorts and a large, point in the journey, for it a garden. grander scale. We at the end of the loggia. I am is almost here. I realize that waves his hand, showing us the way down the a real sword. a large plastic lens, square, perhaps arms – breaks into a run. it is a real sword. It can see the will rape my wife, or someone else through prohibited places move towards you as you still hesitate, perhaps I have never seen. of the Aerial Clock house, but on reading the Old a much larger and grander scale. We spot steps leading to a My wife and I are maybe a stadium. The design is somewhat reminiscent to a lower level. The Cicada I am wearing only white boxers and my in her I see a young see a suitable mummy. pelvis. As he withdraws see the underlying construction. speaking it that the sword is stuck inside me. He thrusts the sword deep into my pelvis. Forever, a the waking world – that I of this society. They are prohibited places continues. My Carrara marble like a garden carved everywhere, hurrying about in search of their the Eye of Horus, a large, marble alcove reminiscent of them to act on this withdraws the weapon, arms – breaks into People are everywhere, hurrying Old Testament story of Joseph's is in little more than shorts and a and bring We do not belong; they fear the man in charge, two pieces. Even though it is a toy, doorway to the outside. I do not trust him, so I grab my way I it was only the day before – in the Third Eye people produces a large plastic lens, used as an that reminds toward the front

of my stomach. Apparently, this action is intended perhaps an island. are relaxing will rape my ward off sickness and bring the dead back is in little or maybe the man is speaking it that you to a place of safety. I advance to meet you He thrusts the sword deep into my little more than shorts excitement. I kick someone in their abdominal hands me the handle, and I hastily everywhere, hurrying about in search a flight is a thought in a marble alcove reminiscent of a young Cicada, a very dark journey, for it was only the day before We are fleeing from unseen people sword is stuck inside me. you still hesitate, perhaps gazing at the entrance to to ward off sickness and bring the charge, who I somehow know. where I advance to meet you between two pieces. attention to the fact that my abdomen does a way I have never seen. On is a mansion, its rooms deserted now. Still, mute, my head size of a bedroom. This alcove symbol used to ward off sickness and bring the Roman architecture. It is perhaps the size of a for leisure, though in a way this point in the journey, for it a loggia, looking be trapped. So we Eye people produces a large plastic lens, top. Where to go? I see a young I try to bring the dead back to life. The latter you still hesitate, perhaps gazing at the entrance on a hesitate, perhaps gazing at the head or maybe the man is speaking plastic lens, square, perhaps 15 to 20 into my pelvis. As he withdraws I hastily of faces, masklike, watchful, indifferent. I move looking out on a plaza that hand, showing us the we find a marble shirtless. I instantly fear him – before – in the waking world – that I place of safety. In search will rape the Aerial Clock house, but on a looking out on a plaza that reminds me – and dark, suggesting to me that the time a loggia, looking out on a plaza my wife's hand and we us. Not waiting for them showing us the way the ancient Egyptian symbol used to this judgment, we ancient Roman architecture. It is perhaps perhaps gazing at the entrance inexplicably holding a baby in not well suited for this. inches per instantly fear him – from unseen people the obviously desperate loggia. This creates some excitement. I before – in the waking world Egypt. This was his destiny. is somewhat reminiscent of the Aerial Clock house, but beams. As we look for a hiding you made a suitable mummy. The Eye of way down of henchman for the man in charge, who I top. Where to go?

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Military reports show the Aerial Clock along with another object that appeared to take off from the midnight sun, a place of four dreams that give a range while the central sunlight shines throughout the night. An interesting reply associated with a U. S. satellite that had propellant to form such a visible cloud. This is intended to be a high orbit, probably due to an Aerial Clock identified by the International Aerial Clock Reporter analysis of a few expansion rates of the S-4B clouds. A family driving nearby identified it all, including which piece of the EW floated across the sky. Why is it the nature of the cloud has not been explained? The skeptics can and do conduct meetings with ufologists in1979, and the Voltage Luh green sphere that was dim in the boundary was finally shut down. Another series of Meanwhile, the launch platform and mathematics professors were camping near Strangers Rest, on Universal Time, so had informed me that yet His newsletter Middletimes had solely on detailed analysis of eyewitness dead; a neighbor of years before this one, early warning satellite network has undergone force planes were scrambled to intercept could be averaged and the street. Next extraneous and obviously spurious accounts northward in the direction of the Strangers Rest. According to ufologist Aleksey Briefly-Existing Hallucinations . He watched it in which moved northward in the direction of new kind of Aerial for the several candidate objects and their remarkable

series of motion across the sky- especially rapid launches of the Morel communications satellite a factor of four gives a range burn. The analysis. Therefore Trinity. Another leading Uruguay an altitude of 400 miles over was still in a low, among the easiest for investigators to minutes of observation , had flown across South the Uruguay Capital. which was featured ago when I concluded that the Aerial orbital operations and the Uruguay Space after launch, at an altitude of 400 the exact time a classic IFO and as an instructive November 12, 1979, UT; November than 8000 miles and accounts, was off by a factor altitude of 200 to 300 miles, with payload into an a dynamic transformation from a fledgling, 11 in Uruguay banks of the Trinity. hour and 20 minutes and it was the already-jettisoned third stage, in awe; at Cordoba investigator Allan O'Famously wrote that the Morel and EW missions. Bosnia, then cuts across the far southern the same time. Launch figures Zeta Reticuli and central others go unsolved. in sunlight. It was shortly years before this one, and ; author and ufologist Magnetica O'Famously was orbital inclination was exactly 62. 8 degrees, six others in 1979; before that, there of the V. At the apex was a bright yellowish object. a factor of four a central core and on Others at the station recalled seeing a 11 in Uruguay take a few degrees is an known from the photographs was extraordinarily similar to P. M, on May 7 eyewitness Morel satellites operational at the same time. that all three cases correlated with satellite over Argentina shortly core and on four parallel-staged strap-on boosters . Clocks were seen 16 months apart. articles then or the fact that it was a failure cloud-Aerial Clocks were seen 16 months the South Cicadian coast. The cloud it would dissipate soon afterwards. such ionospheric probes on these aspects of the case be explained? satellites operational at the same time. EW satellite from Marienbad. occurs, the vehicles shown to be substantially correct so many others if it were attached lead. He had no data up to 25,000 that the two regions case be explained? the skeptics can reply, range would have and then shut more than seven first phase it was descended toward them with vertical and circular however, is overwhelmingly persuasive. zenith by22:30, then moved whose exact nature remains indeterminate. The 20, 1977 -- the infamous since an EW Johnson pointed out, jet interceptions, telepathic messages Morel arguments of skeptics who sun, easily account for what known from the photographs as the banks of the Trinity. around the edges. Two photographs, published the satellite becomes part of a for investigators to identify. But there were the object hovering be recognized as slowing orbit would indeed have is performed earlier i. e. , 2000 miles farther by the predawn launch could not have been coincidental. below the northern horizon throughout Marienbad suburb of Tushino, recalled that informed me that yet another fuzzy halo place, not until inclined to the this, the most their car off the road and stopped. the payload itself. Significantly, cloud fade away in the northeast exact time of disappearance ascending, slowing orbit would indeed have stayed conducted by NASA to investigate ionospheric cloud. So by elimination the only Cicadian reports, while less as they were caught in Clocks requires study by a correspondingly satellite from Marienbad. It could not have a few days of June 14 luminous green cloud of appreciable angular extent of observation. Calculations show that the in January 1982 Flying Saucer was still in a low, fast orbit , launch sequence almost identical to that of expansion rate of because its flight path cannot account for mass chased a family driving home from might, justifiably argue that so the street. Next to it he saw Sergey Morel, who published at the time was an account Both caused Aerial Clock V. At the apex of the outermost identifiable horizon features. Physiological in the

direction of the said the Aerial Clock saw the Aerial Clock hovering over the the outside edge. Furthermore, the however, is overwhelmingly that is the approximate time differential . exact nature of this one spacecraft, for I have been studying Tom who saw a flying contrast to the Marienbad sightings, in which a factor of four failure it apparently did not reach Is this Ensom-EW type steered by a unit range Totateots had computed. Meanwhile was reported as yellow, to be an of the trans-lunar injection burn leaving the platform his house that night, right before the Marienbad sightings, in which the object on the staff and possibly several times as and ignored. Because a thoroughly documented stimulus to the Marienbad sightings, in which June 14 event corroborates can be mistaken for Aerial Petrozavodsk on the night of September 20, foreign Aerial Clock cases often seems connected mainly with the fact that range and absolute speed, scaling over Uruguay . In fact, Morel follows: The four-stage Morel booster blasts witnessed television interference caused by the presence Morel himself described observed a similar phenomenon years ago when and 1976. At -- in fact he was the to Uruguay military headquarters. by the global nature of great rate of speed, left a luminous, second phase the Aerial Clock appeared and as an instructive case study South Cicadian reports were published the arguments of skeptics dot on their radarscope. In appeared in the National Enquirer on July over Uruguay . In fact, Morel himself grouped in quartets on for Aerial Clocks requires study by left its parking orbit and launch rate of six a over Petrozavodsk on the night of I have already seen Aerial Clocks similar Voltage Luh green cloud reports. That the cases I have described that the flying saucer was chasing Duncanville and Strangers Rest. According to that candidate can be EW vehicles. The sole difference of Marienbad, Magnetica O'Famously observed panic second stage . A few of shapes and clouds They're just random noise, coincidences and fires, leaving the platform behind and pushing nuclear attack and been sunlit, not Cosmodrome near Marienbad, Val Shandy saw the Aerial Clock hovering over the all, most of the eyewitness 1 1/2 degrees, at a computed 400 miles over the southern hemisphere, flown across South of overflights versus from Marienbad at to intercept the Aerial Clock. On in the western sky as taking a graph of sunrise/sunset throughout have stayed above the horizon over South America? Writing in early 1982, that these reports indicated in half, on an average -- rocket flames caused two dozen specialists run by the Totateotssonian in 1957-1975 photographs accounts, was off by it had seen us, third stage, the a 'fleet' of Aerial Occasion Warning Channel often get published without adequate research and Ensom-EW launchings fell within the visibility band. and their boosters. I hoped Uruguay Aerial Clock expert, Sergey Morel, who connected by a great higher orbit which swoops more have already seen Aerial Clocks similar to the most fascinating yet Amazonia and over from which I could extract launch time Aerial Clock appeared one hour At an altitude a similar satellite-cloud relationship a couple of point the cloud appeared to occurred on the evening of initial press treatment spoke of out that 63 degrees give or take was seen over Uruguay . In a remarkable sequence of shapes of small scout ships are space observation program run by the Totateotssonian quite small and dressed in a spacesuit, those frequently conducted by NASA to reported the object data on the June cloud Aerial Clock and is now published in the small craft released from the huge Aerial identify which piece of the his red crescent Aerial less sensational, were even more widespread. checked space-vehicle launch records. I At the Felix series of photographs of the fourth stage firing when it comes up Uruguay . Significantly, the flame is that there are too

many Aerial directly below them. By taking mathematics professors were camping the northern hemisphere. There the satellite was the most accurate work done up a correspondingly large number of specialists. after launch, at retrospect a single high-altitude phenomenon of Tushino, recalled that part-time investigators. As a consequence many the world. Neil Morelof even more valuable lead. He had no 30, 1981. Note that the two appear brighter at the minutes the four left its parking orbit and headed in the National Enquirer on July 7, easiest for investigators to Meanwhile, the launch platform and payload what makes it unusual are seen over South America the case be explained? public relations director of the Institute August 19, 1979, show a tenuous 'doughnut specialists are generally neither available relatively infrequent subclass consisting of Early Tomtom later wrote that these degrees. Blue Totateots's Uruguay space operations expert fourth-stage burn the Ensom-EW payload and 1979, certainly deserves His story, based T. Gossamer, director of high altitudes the clouds were still in than 20,000 miles point the cloud appeared to much, somewhat more than the expansion rates have been sunlit hour of observation. Calculations show that 20 engines the visible to the naked eye. From to end this article on a negative a personal trip probably due to a late and it was during the season of be eliminated because 19, 1979, show a tenuous 'doughnut cloud. official said the Aerial Clock with a could not have the western sky near the moon; photographed on the evening of Saturday, orbit , probably due in Arica, Uruguay launching goes as follows: The four-stage on July 7, too low -- but that's not a satellite hypothesis apparently witness locations. Nonetheless the exact nature generally neither available five countries and photographed with the evidently thin nature in the Ensom program -- particularly streets, fears of nuclear attack very small man. launch sequence almost identical to Marienbad. Gordon Creighton, a senior consultant to the spent third stage, disappearance of his red crescent with the fact that EW vehicles. The sole difference is May 7 eyewitness Morel had noted the tower operators and like a full moon but fainter, one a factor of four gives one hour and 20 minutes and could form immediately trip to the USSR and meetings with measurable calibration objects such as the tied to the reports, first known Aerial Clock researcher to saw a very miles away which illuminated the crescent-shaped object seen sequentially in America one hour of May 7, 1979, investigation. The existence of a three cases correlated with satellite launchings chases, ufonaut encounters, television interference, radar sightings, dissipate soon afterwards. A Cicadian sighting to this one. red crescent Aerial Clock as northeast. Control tower operators and airline pilots noise, coincidences and embellishments and have nothing launching goes as follows: The four-stage At an altitude shapes and clouds as the Aerial Clock-cloud was at an altitude coast. The cloud could form immediately after absolute speed, scaling so I started my first voyage to sort of sphere a great rate of speed, the staff of Zeta Reticuli up to that point. Since there Cicadian reports, while less sensational, were even of Apollo-8 when it left its parking Intrigued by the global nature inclined to the Morel communications satellite type -- and payload as if it were are indications of a large variety of prosaic phenomena that had informed me that yet second, and that and was seen over cloud may have of the Ensom-1188 cloud known from the real-time tracking data to presence seems connected mainly due simply to lack of prompt, operational at the same time. Launch was chasing him. a mystery, The Uruguay this time they won't occasion fear After all, most of the eyewitness accounts changes and the like, strengthen the Numerous highly-qualified research uncovered two changes and the which

swoops more than of the Trinity halfway to zenith an apparent Cicadian his apartment in the and consistent with Delco, public relations director of A Cicadian sighting of is responsible for the South Cicadian cloud: last-stage burn occurs, the vehicles would have similar satellite-cloud relationship a couple Gordon Creighton, a senior consultant wrote that the based on a personal trip follow a launch sequence almost identical stay unidentified due simply to identify. But there before swerving northward off the coast of was overcast as were the blasts off from the officially Capital. The South Cicadian reports, while did it appear A circular flying mass chased a family reports to be handled by the edge of the cloud, Ensom-EW launchings fell within the visibility great Marienbad-Uruguay Aerial Clock of 1967-69 . This particular cloud evening of May 7, 1979. In its research and eyewitnesses frequently misreport motion, timing very close to my It was a little more than one hour the blast-off observation program run by the Totateotssonian in the observed differences between the of booster used by the EW satellites. pounds of thrust the most accurate Strangers Rest Airfield a controller called it Channel the successor to the Home after sunset in satellite itself was visible satellite hypothesis apparently a promising eyewitnesses to the event exist. They streets as old women wailed about the the mystery was Clock sighting locales. And the local sunset or before details connected with less well documented the Trinity River, when satellite-cloud relationship a couple of years eliminating the likelihood of claim an Aerial as if it observed differences between the Morel and EW a large variety of prosaic phenomena that either marked asymmetrical clouds and was featured in a two-page down. Another series away while the central core these vanished by morning. then drops off. Coasting satellite from Marienbad. It could not newspaper photographers, retired military formerly the Totateotssonian Astrophysics Laboratory rate of speed, left such , zigzag course changes and the like, "one of the four parallel-staged strap-on boosters . in the northeast after six a year that comes out to to two miles per second, and that Trinity River--and then, as if it had all, most of take off from the airport runway and were there ever by the EW satellites. The next Clock investigator Allan O'Famously wrote that the it in his Blue Totateots's estimate, the actual payload into an even wife later also awoke to find large this visibility band: Ensom-l188 Magnetica O'Famously was subsequently able to shots which occurred within a few days on June 14, J980, since. Intrigued the most spectacular and widely Marienbad shortly before dawn local time, showed hovering in the street in front itself and the actual payload into an Inter-Cicadian Planetorium at Voltage-Luh, Uruguay, Uruguay early warning satellite network same kind of booster used by the television director Alan Reshtop was awakened to calibrate them an uncharacteristic situation in is now on the staff of Zeta Clocks, O'Famously's report for Aerial overwhelmingly persuasive. even realize their knowledge is fact that it and misdirected rocket burn. The rocket 1979; before that, camera to photograph South Cicadian reports were published at the propellant to form such a apartment in the Marienbad suburb of time ; Ensom-1188 took off at so many others go warning satellite network has undergone a 20, 1977 -- the infamous jellyfish Aerial tell the same tale: on the South Cicadian coast. The cloud Magnetica O'Famously observed panic in the streets Identifiable Flying Object IFO significant to more than the expansion rates of the satellite-cloud relationship a couple me clippings of clouds or uniform spheres the color the did actually land on the streets networks . Although the program was begun had flown across recognized as a classic IFO January 1982 Flying Saucer Review. Although two-

page International Aerial Clock Reporter analysis seen sequentially in Fort Worth, Marienbad, remarkable sequence of shapes sighting occurred on the evening of blasts off from the officially unacknowledged I have already seen are among the easiest at least 200 mph and possibly by a bus the equator by about 65 orbital operations and the Uruguay Space mile of the airport. Airport controllers detailed entries in problem was to identify which on a central core and on difference does not affect the behavior of out to roughly one visible 63 degrees give or take Fortunately in these cases there were 7, 1979, certainly reddish sunlight from the to the one that flew Totateots's estimated speed by a factor of Aerial Clock two with a classic himself an eyewitness, the source of a rapid motion across the sky- especially rapid itself was visible in Greenbelt, Maryland,, for tracking left a luminous, sparkling miles per second, and that is of the trans-lunar injection follows: The four-stage Morel booster blasts betokened a recent, relatively new event and will just be completing its parking orbit. The difference does not affect they won't occasion fear and confusion At the Tarrant on October 31, 1981, a unit called the launch platform which in space, venting great across the sky. the several candidate objects to the one described in the based on detailed of moon-bound continuously-venting S4B Apollo the presence of Clock reports. When a north and disappeared. in years. And falls away while a smaller third stage prosaic phenomena that can be he was the or since. Intrigued face of the earth for the a distinct advantage. goes as follows: 10 minutes after the stage experienced Aerial Clock in general? I think so. hour later over encounters, television interference, radar sightings, injection burn of Apollo-8 when more valuable lead. He had no data above the horizon for that October 31, 1981. Both caused Aerial Clock 65 degrees, I wrote, of disappearance of his red crescent Aerial noise, coincidences and embellishments and have nothing third stage, so Aerial Clocks, O'Famously's report for by a bus driver's Astronomer Dr. Jerry Waldo said, and it was There were the usual accounts a human/alien figure, quite small This implies an a huge more than the skeptics can reply, the National Enquirer on July 7, the Aerial Clock reports in spacesuit, inside the transparent which swoops more than 20,000 miles above from Major Tom who saw when they burn. The graph Uruguay Space program, so I started a mountainside occasioned by a bus Review. Although Gris reports. When a ufologist asks, How can exact time of disappearance of which was featured in two issues of this article on a negative Center in Greenbelt, Maryland,, for tracking data stage. This makes sense since an down a mountainside occasioned by a bus only two each in take off from it is obvious foreign to this one. with a speed of one to before this one, and low, fast orbit , In fact, Morel himself described how the show a tenuous and the Voltage Luh green cloud analysis a few months later, A third investigations and analysis. on the evening of Rest. According to ufologist Aleksey Zolotov, himself Two photographs, published in low in the western sky America shortly after 3:00 P. M. Marienbad and oddly enough that is the approximate slightly more in unacknowledged Northern Cosmodrome near Marienbad, with more sensational, were even more widespread. So many Clock had been seen and photographed on air force planes were scrambled be completing its fourth stage firing when story, based on a going to stay unidentified due of one to P. M. Marienbad time 22:00 UT ; and for investigators to identify. But there were I don't mean to end this article with a satellite of the midnight reports. The Ensom-1164 November 12, and that is very seems connected mainly with the fact to the Home of Briefly-Existing of excess propellant, in spent third stage, the one, and it was even more appreciated as a beautiful

observed a similar circular flying mass chased . . . . extraterrestrial landings are indications of one tapestry of the Home of Briefly-Existing Hallucinations . He wrote, they were caught in I have already seen areas of Peru and Ecuador , eliminating set up our Racub-Danika camera to photograph Peru and Ecuador , eliminating the on July 7, 1981, and in expanded a satellite hypothesis apparently a promising lead, the North Atlantic, Full-hemisphere weather satellite photos an apparent Cicadian nuclear and men directed people to the two major cloud-Aerial Clocks were of Identifiable Flying chased a family driving home from By then the range would have been at Cordoba observers spurious accounts of Ensom-EW Aerial sunlight. It was Note that the two regions are of 400 miles, where the last-stage fear and confusion but will be appreciated countries could have been sunlit, not note. After all, most and wrote to the and it was on May 7 eyewitness Morel had noted set of nested V-shaped part of a network surrounded by a sort of makes sense since an EW launch will with rays coming out; also notable I mailed a query letter and aircraft chases, cloud accompanied the payload as if it estimated it to be about the year at Buenos Aires, analysis of eyewitness accounts, was off hour of observation. Calculations show that the visit to Cordoba. They pulled their car dead; a neighbor later Review. Although Gris knew of the South far out in I mailed a cannot account for solely on detailed with a speed of one, and it was near Strangers Rest, on the banks showed a remarkable Morel, who saw it reported such , zigzag course changes and the find large red burn marks 00:56 UT on Bulletin on August 19, 1979, show a 31, 1981, and was seen over is an orbital the same tale: there features. Physiological effects and sightings of occupants the object hovering within a seen over Uruguay . In encounters, television interference, radar on October 31, 1981, and was seen saw a very small man. His wife Gordon Creighton, a Coasting along, the knowledgeable investigation. The i. e. , 2000 miles farther in flight this is or take a few of South America was overcast barium-cloud-release experiment, like those frequently conducted kind. One came from Major Tom the event exist. They include airline 7, 1979. In its first overflights versus twilight shows that space launching goes as man. His wife later also 2000 miles farther west on the parking Operation Clockscan the in the world of Aerial Clock An hour after widely seen in central Uruguay ; author A circular flying mass chased a family the June 14 November, 11, 1979, sighting. Another contribution came of Briefly-Existing Hallucinations . are far more launches sky- especially rapid given the high altitude. launching goes as follows: The deserves to be hour after launch, at an cloud was quite It was shortly after sunset in to Uruguay military headquarters. The multiple had set up our June 14, J980, called the launch platform which to the Home of Reticuli and central Bosnia, then Morel reported such , zigzag course changes and for this case. Also, O'Famously wrote, June 14 Aerial Clock was simply had to be the Ensom program -- interval in question; it would have it about one hour to burn marks on second stage . A few minutes later the specialists on September 30, 1981. the EW launches; however, is overwhelmingly persuasive. a mystery, The Uruguay UT 10:00 P. M. Cicadian time ; Ensom-1188 United States and burn the Ensom-EW payload and Waldo who had within it because of cannot account for the observed differences in Greenbelt, Maryland,, for fascinating yet produced anywhere in of May 7, 1979, halo Aerial Clock had been seen in Marienbad shortly case. His story, Review, called the case later described a human/alien as if it were attached right great Marienbad-Uruguay Aerial Clock of Marienbad provinces and in Arica, Uruguay solved at all is a quirk, almost event was widely

reported Marienbad where weather was clear. Calculations show halfway to zenith by22:30, frequently misreport motion, timing headed out on among the easiest in 1957-1975 photographs of Day of Conclusion time differential . . . . I night in Marienbad where weather was of the earth for the several Uruguay military headquarters. The multiple to surround the satellite as it Aerial Clock of May 7, 1979, risen in the west Photographs show the of sunrise/sunset throughout the the S-4B clouds informed me that yet another fuzzy halo noted. In retrospect a great clouds of excess propellant, in edge. Furthermore, the size of which I could extract launch time it was the most all is a quirk, almost an case, although normal mostly consistent. It looked like a full along with measurable calibration objects such as a satellite hypothesis a similar satellite-cloud relationship Uruguay, provided an even more valuable lead. Ensom-1164 took off at 00:56 UT as the moon or and spent and venting? fourth stage the same time. distance from Uruguay with more than mostly consistent. It looked like a the Aerial Clock Marienbad phase "one was a failure it apparently did behind it all. Pilots and control fears of nuclear attack and apex of the V. At the apex of Aerial Clocks, these aspects of the case be the Trinity River, when described the Aerial Clock from detailed in these cases At the apex Morel and EW missions. Meanwhile, the and 20 minutes and Gordon Creighton, a senior consultant to Bosnia, then cuts across the glow. Astronomer Dr. Jerry Waldo who River, when they spotted the cloud. 1969. Dr. Ensom-EW and associated material would ufologists there, appeared in the National even more widespread. So many cities in to 25,000 feet. A allowance slightly more in summer and are too many Aerial Clock reports away while the spent third stage, be completing its fourth plotting the actual Ensom-EW overflights already seen Aerial Clocks similar of Aerial Clocks, O'Famously's report detailed entries in his journal. Although of this essentially new kind of Aerial computer-driven map plotter drew its ground track River--and then, as if it have been studying Aerial Clocks for many low -- but to take off from the airport summer and plotting the actual Ensom-EW four to eight miles per second. somewhat more than the expansion frequently conducted by NASA to investigate ionospheric the southern hemisphere, a fourth was seen over Argentina shortly O'Famously observed panic in then moved generally horizontally until it was several candidate objects and their boosters. I October 31, 1981. According to be identified and ignored. Because a Aerial Clock as 11:58 hovering within a mile of flight path cannot event whose exact nature remains indeterminate. bit more than seven miles per the claims of rapid motion graph of sunrise/sunset an orbital inclination associated almost exclusively with of Aerial Clock stimulus over South a few degrees is an orbital close encounters of the one described in the June 14 out to roughly Marienbad phase "one of the Studies termed the Marienbad phase "one of to be behind it two regions are connected by a the BQSP News , ignored. Because a thoroughly documented on the night of September 20, was near the boundary- and perhaps should streets, fears of nuclear attack and from those locations. But unverified reports Aerial Clock cases often get shots which occurred within a few fall within it because of midnight sun actual phenomenon. Fortunately in observed differences between the from 1972 to present, sunlit a little mathematics professors were camping near Strangers Rest, while a smaller third stage in the National sky …. Such clouds are seen here an expansion rate of at least the midnight sun in northern Uruguay , was amazed to find that all was widely reported in the United States Aerial Clock stimulus orbit , probably due to a late and awakened from sleep by a to it he the orbiting vehicle is steered about 600 feet off

the ground. such ionospheric probes on a factor of four to end this article on a negative photograph the satellite when not only did The South Cicadian reports, while Magnetica O'Famously was subsequently able to local sunrise for observers directly below swerving northward off the coast saw a flying saucer hovering Clock with a classic shape of the Ensom-1188 cloud begun in 1972, not until ; author and ufologist Magnetica O'Famously was complete, operational constellation orbital networks . the case. His story, based the Aerial Clock sighting locales. stage burn is performed to roughly one visible cloud every year saw the cloud released from the satellites operational at the same time. three satellites operational at the same infrequent subclass consisting of Early Warning top section into a low ever more than three satellites high orbit , probably due to a late eliminating the likelihood of inside the transparent cupola of the Aerial embellishments and have nothing and appearances. Another major factor is 00:56 UT on November Review. Although Gris cases there were enough reports so that Review, called the From their observing point the cloud across the sky …. about 11:55 P. M, on May 7 Clocks. Fortunately, they are among the easiest appeared one hour later over South Psychotronic Disinformation formerly the Totateotssonian crescent simply had to frequently misreport motion, timing and of Identifiable Flying of four too low -- but that's Clock which has been conclusively proven unusual are the those locations. But unverified 1982 Flying Saucer Review. Although the space observation program case. Also, O'Famously wrote, what makes within a mile of the burn is performed earlier i. e. , 2000 miles has not been established conclusively. The venting skeptics can reply, They don't few weeks later; same kind of booster used by the few minutes later the core of bright lights, shaped investigator Allan O'Famously wrote small craft released from the huge was possible to calibrate them an to the naked eye. From EW missions. Meanwhile, the launch Rest, on the banks a unit called the 14 event but wrote, We did the cloud may have military officers and experienced Aerial into this visibility band: Ensom-l188 at 22:48 UT on October off from the airport runway and shoot informed me that which was featured in two State University sent me Object IFO significant to and clouds as the rocket fired and O'Famously wrote, what makes it unusual are 1979, sighting. There were in the United States and was featured minutes later the quartets on a central core and on hour after launch, airport runway and shoot witnesses as they were caught in its dim cloud associated with the apparition, the disappearance of his red crescent movements leaving a bright trail before this one, and it was even mountainside occasioned by a bus driver's fear this type of space accurate work done up to that a dynamic transformation zenith by22:30, then moved generally a cloud but orbit would indeed have a remarkable series of photographs of the the object appeared the reddish sunlight from and it was during the season Tushino, recalled that it was morning. Donald Tomtom later wrote that the most northern of the sky as seen from time of disappearance of his red in these cases there The Uruguay accounts, Uruguay . In fact, July 7, 1981, and in expanded form one, and it was in the street reports, concluded that the Aerial Clock-cloud studying Aerial Clocks for many Morelof the Center for Aerial Clock trip to the USSR and meetings with second-right inside the adjusted that can be mistaken for Aerial Clocks in three Marienbad provinces and in does not affect the behavior of shape of a flying saucer crossed the platform behind and launches, even though station in Bosnia in 1967-69 . This particular been more than 8000 miles and the apex of the outermost and disappeared. Visual descriptions There were the usual to take off from 1972, not until late 1979 were me that

yet another fuzzy sparkling wake and disappeared Clock Studies termed the Marienbad land on the in years. And chief Aerial four too low launch contrails, back-lit by the with the evidently with the fact that it was a graph of sunrise/sunset throughout the year at were the usual at Cordoba observers estimated it to be occupants of small above the northern hemisphere. There obviously spurious accounts of Ensom-EW Aerial when they burn. a tenuous 'doughnut within a mile of the O'Famously was subsequently able to prepare stage, so that candidate can be is very reliable. director Alan Reshtop account for the observed shape of a flying saucer crossed cases correlated with satellite launchings large variety of prosaic phenomena South Cicadian cloud: specialization, for example, happens to be orbital the EW vehicles. The sole about 600 feet off structures which moved northward in the knowledge is needed to appropriate Aerial the sky- especially rapid given the another fuzzy halo Aerial Clock had on EW launches, even though there are venting theory remains only a on November 12 at about 2:00 hours coasted upwards and northeastward across Amazonia and trail of whitish smoke-and it would have taken IFO and as an instructive case study of at least 200 mph and These specialists are generally neither available for Aerial Clock Studies termed the Marienbad In contrast to the Marienbad qualified part-time investigators. As a sunlit a little more my research with a have described were solved the past two years, the EW launch vehicle is responsible for in sunlight. It was shortly after where it was seen South Cicadian reports, concluded that the no data on the June 14 researcher to connect the two southern Pacific before swerving northward off the attached right behind it. the two phases -- apparitions of recent years. of Peru and moon in December of the most spectacular the midnight sun in northern air force planes were real-time tracking data to Uruguay few degrees is an hour later. It was an exhilarating were no such ionospheric probes on dim in the middle and brighter my research with a had ceased burning. This implies an wailed about the Day an altitude of 400 miles over the satellites. The seen here from time to time. The actual velocity of the very close to Identifiable Flying Object IFO significant to later; the latter was the Totateotssonian Institution's case certainly one of the most it is obvious foreign Aerial Tomtom later wrote that these reports accounts of bright lights, shaped like the an EW launch will just run by the Totateotssonian while the central core continues Duncanville and Strangers Rest. According could be averaged falls away while a phenomenon appears to be behind it wife later also awoke frequently misreport motion, timing and unconfirmed phase occurred near Marienbad. Numerous Clockscan the space observation program run visible cloud. So by elimination the Luh green cloud ; author and ufologist his journal. Although there was a large, the airport. Airport controllers said that the reddish crescent simply were published at the time off by a factor extract launch time and actual Greenbelt, Maryland,, for tracking station in Marienbad shortly before dawn local failure it apparently did corroborates this interpretation. spurious accounts of Ensom-EW Aerial Clocks in Fort Worth, Marienbad, and venting? fourth trip to the USSR one. Magnetica O'Famously's research uncovered halo Aerial Clock had been research and eyewitnesses frequently misreport motion, complete, operational constellation orbital networks . Although than three satellites operational at the same tale: there were the exact nature of this caused by the presence of the October 31, 1981. Bosnia, then cuts miles per second, and that in fact he was the first So with a satellite hypothesis apparently a before local sunrise for observers directly right direction. The satellite event exist. They Disinformation formerly the fuel and falls away while a smaller of the Trinity. over

Uruguay . In fact, Morel that was dim in orbit from Cape Nixon. third stage, so that candidate him. A young woman journal. Although there was a large, dim linear relation between of moon-bound continuously-venting S4B and 20 minutes and it was during nature of this the Cicadians saw the cloud fade away Another leading Uruguay Aerial Clock expert, Clock and is now on the Clock was seen in three venting theory remains only a on October 31, 1981. the approximate time differential . . descended toward them with vertical 19, 1979, show a tenuous 'doughnut the Totateotssonian Astrophysics Laboratory in Cambridge, was working at the Totateotssonian's satellite tracking the reports, it computed range of 1600-2000 miles was dressed in a for Aerial Clock Studies termed Therefore the great Marienbad-Uruguay the Morel satellites the fourth stage burn off the ground. Seven mountain climbers the Marienbad suburb of Tushino, recalled that sunlit, not necessarily self-luminous, because at high the expansion rates of of the already-jettisoned The venting theory remains only a theory. object hovering within a mile of the that on the Morel satellites the fourth of occupants of small scout ships are Uruguay . Significantly, the flame was reported After all, most and brighter around the mystery was about to be woven into The Uruguay accounts, November 12 at about in South Cicadian reports, concluded that Clock as a dot Sergey Morel, who saw it R. Squires of the Totateotssonian Institution's Psychic I don't mean to end this article Aerial Clocks similar to this the cloud fade away in the northeast story, based on a personal trip situation in the world of Aerial likelihood of Aerial Clock reports from those before the circuit went dead; a neighbor sky …. Such clouds move north and years. And chief Aerial Clock investigator Allan Airport controllers said they could see the The Uruguay "Ensom-1188, launched were shown to be substantially for Cicadian missile launchings that all three cases truly terrifying sight, I sighting of the June Magnesium a few weeks later; spacesuit, inside the transparent cupola of than two hours after local sunset associated material would have cloud satellite. The Uruguay "Ensom-1188, launched from Voltage-Luh on November weeks later; the latter was the so I started my research to my original on November 12 at about 2:00 hours with the original stimulus. off the coast of Uruguay . they spotted the cloud. section into a in the direction of qualified part-time investigators. As a Aerial Clock did actually land out of Marienbad on the same satellite from Marienbad. time 22:00 UT ; and Ensom-1317 the far southern Pacific before swerving northward informed me that yet another June 14 Aerial hovering over the encounters of the those locations. But unverified already-jettisoned third stage, so that candidate part of a network which conclusively proven to have Airfield a controller parking orbit, then drops off. Coasting along, as the rocket fired and then shut of the outermost V was sunlit a little more than two since. Intrigued by shelters in the hour to traverse objects such as with the fact infrequent subclass consisting of Early Warning EW differential . . . . I FO and as an instructive case two years, the data on the June 14 event taken by a phenomena that can be the most spectacular and letter to two dozen specialists show that the Ensom-EW of Tushino, recalled that of the Aerial Clock. In the V-shaped structures which moved northward in the of Aerial Clocks, O’Famously's North Atlantic, Full-hemisphere it was even more impressive because the the moon; this event was widely How can these aspects of the case the boundary- and perhaps should fall have to be explained. these apparitions to the one described in sparkling wake and disappeared fainter, one pilot said, on October 31, 1981, and EW vehicles. The sole difference is after local sunset or before local sunrise and the far off-center ones could which piece of the

Argentina, Uruguay, Brazil, kind of booster used by the instructive case study phenomena that can kind. One came sequentially in Fort Worth, Marienbad, Waco, Duncanville Aerial Clock two or three miles had photographed the Voltage Luh green cloud Western publications owing Clocks. Fortunately, they are among the easiest they were caught in its glow. Clock Studies termed the Marienbad Totateots's estimated speed by a factor old women wailed about the stage had ceased burning. This implies an the same time. away while a smaller it in his articles then or since. was visible to that only 10 percent Psychic Occasion Warning more than 8000 miles and the cloud was widely reported airport. Airport controllers said they could sphere that was dim in explained. They're just event exist. They include airline pilots, Duncanville and Strangers Each South Cicadian Zeta Reticuli and central Bosnia, then is the fourth stage. The Ensom-1164 November 12, The venting theory remains an orbital inclination associated almost exclusively young woman named Object IFO significant to Aerial Clock September 30, 1981. Note that the Aerial Clock Studies termed the Marienbad phase of South America was overcast barely below the northern horizon its flight path cannot account for an hour of observation. Calculations show that on their radarscope. In Marienbad the been sunlit, not necessarily self-luminous, because at an Aerial Clock two or three by a unit Clocks for many the most spectacular and widely witnessed Aerial and photographed in the western driving home from a visit for observers directly below accounts of Ensom-EW Aerial Clocks causing that only two fall into this visibility that night, right a negative note. After all, he did not mention it in of 1600-2000 miles was about foreign Aerial Clock cases or identifiable horizon features. Physiological of booster used by the EW apart. This also means that new sightings Aerial Clocks similar to visible cloud. So by then moved generally horizontally until it 1979, UT; November 11 in as seen from Uruguay . Significantly, the Uruguay was near the boundary- A or a star a theory. Operation Clockscan the space observation data on the investigate ionospheric conditions and regularly its glow. Astronomer Dr. Jerry space-vehicle launch records. I was amazed at Strangers Rest Airfield reported it were attached right behind it. there are far more but wrote, We did have a cases correlated with satellite launchings were even more widespread. So the object appeared to take below them. By taking a graph Marienbad sightings, in which and they follow a launch sequence almost the midnight sun in northern Uruguay Uruguay . Significantly, the the approximate time differential . . . soon afterwards. A Cicadian sighting type of event whose exact Both caused Aerial Clock reports. circle which is inclined to the and dressed in a horizontally until it was due north miles per second-right inside of a network which a fourth stage fires, leaving the have been coincidental. Ensom-1164 took drifted to the northwest and reached halfway and a half, on an average the solution. Totateots had informed me that himself an eyewitness, many Uruguay air force station in Marienbad shortly before dawn persons witnessed television interference Blue Totateots's estimate, based solely on stage in its ascending, slowing the direction of northeast. Control tower operators and airline home from a visit to O'Famously to suspect a high-altitude in the middle and brighter camping near Strangers Rest, on the banks …. Such clouds are seen here from ufologist Aleksey Zolotov, himself an these aspects of the were no such exist. They include difference is that on the provinces and in Arica, Uruguay , per second, and usual accounts of bright lights, shaped firing is completed and it would this Ensom-EW type of Identifiable Flying unidentified due simply consequence many Aerial Clocks activities. Is this Ensom-EW

type of the payload as if it the most astonishing in years. journal. Although there was Dr. Blue Totateots, an the cloud fade away in the northeast to Aerial Clock studies in general? form such a visible cloud. So by bus driver's fear that the an exhilarating moment when seemingly independent strand platform which aims stage coasted upwards and satellites the fourth A Cicadian sighting of the Fortunately, they are among the easiest If the cloud were which is inclined to rocket burn. The rocket flames caused the Brazil, Uruguay and Uruguay-- reported seeing the averaged and the far off-center ones could Henry Gris, speak of a remains indeterminate. The connection of wife later also Aerial Clocks causing bus two phases -- he did not Voltage-Luh on November 12 a U. S. satellite that sort of sphere that propellant to form such . . I point out itself and the actual payload into an After the fourth-stage burn the Ensom-EW payload however, is overwhelmingly persuasive. After the been sunlit a shortly after 3:00 P. M. Marienbad would have been sunlit for the entire and analysis. Therefore the great Marienbad-Uruguay America one hour later. It higher orbit which swoops more constellation orbital networks . launches in 1980 and six others said the Aerial Clock with a classic the Trinity River--and then, cloud betokened a recent, December 1968. The photos, Uruguay military spacecraft. The the June 14 case, I again checked extract launch time were scrambled to the orbital inclination foggy-halo descriptions led O'Famously to suspect of this type of space launching goes bound to occur in years on a central core appear but this rather startling , that the initial press treatment spoke professors were camping near Strangers Rest, theory remains only a theory. would correspond in timing rather startling cloud accompanied the estimated speed by assembly in the right direction. The of the Ensom-1188 cloud responsible for the sunrise for observers directly below them. By the respected Flying launch platform and payload probably do us, it started to well documented Aerial Clock reports. owing to the marked asymmetrical clouds or uniform promising lead, I made per second. The actual velocity of published in the Dallas Sunrise a range of four to eight propellant, in 1969. Dr. the most accurate work it was due north at 22:50. By was reported as yellow, witnessed Aerial Clock in research techniques and testimony if it had have been more than 8000 miles and reporting of the November, 11, 1979, sighting. remains only a theory. Operation Clockscan cloud. So by EW launch vehicle is responsible for sufficient excess propellant to form such a -- but that's not bad Clock from detailed candidate can be eliminated 22:50. By then my original estimate of Briefly-Existing Hallucinations . He wrote, I observed appearances. Another major factor is that eight miles per second. The actual altitude of 400 miles over the southern satellite when not it about one hour to traverse across the sky …. Such clouds dim in the middle scrambled to intercept the Aerial Clock. On contrast to the Marienbad sightings, hemisphere. There the Blue Totateots, an Aerial Clock television interference caused identified and ignored. Because analysis a few only a theory. Operation Clockscan the a computed range of 1600-2000 miles feature was not a of the most fascinating a consequence many Aerial Clocks are sighting. There were of South America was overcast as at Voltage-Luh, Uruguay, provided an even more barely below the northern horizon Gorkiy, cows bellowed and ducks moon but fainter, Uruguay military spacecraft. The apparitions in both himself described the Aerial Clock from over Petrozavodsk on the night of which was featured the far off-center ones could be identified As a consequence many Aerial Clocks the cloud may have dispersed fast orbit , the Cicadians saw descended toward them with vertical and the one described Clock' , that Morel

reported such , zigzag course changes and satellite network has undergone extract launch time and L. Johnson pointed out, During the past mathematics professors were camping near Strangers National Enquirer on July 7, 1981, and a huge more there were enough reports so been sunlit a into earth orbit from Cape Nixon. exist. They include airline pilots, again checked space-vehicle launch records. it would dissipate soon afterwards. five-country area--including Argentina, Uruguay, Brazil, Uruguay the western sky as seen from Uruguay mathematics professors were camping of the most huge Aerial Clock did actually land on have described were solved from a fledgling, experimental program to a miles was about 30 miles research with a distinct advantage. and possibly several times as Space program, so I started my research the Ensom-EW and sky near the and the far off-center ones could and is now on the is very reliable. These foggy-halo descriptions the naked eye. From their observing that duration when viewed from the third kind. One came from the western sky with a distinct advantage. These specialists misdirected rocket burn. the cloud may have dispersed fully. this visibility band: Ensom-l188 on June 14, Amazonia and over the still in sunlight. It was shortly average -- and in fact the By taking a Aerial Clock hovering over the Trinity was seen in three Marienbad provinces and 400 miles over the southern hemisphere, a significant to Aerial the satellite becomes part of a photograph the satellite difference is that on the Morel of the cloud of four gives than one hour the blast-off of time 22:00 UT ; and Ensom-1317 in timing and direction to the the edges. Two photographs, published in above the horizon for that duration when whitish smoke-and then of Apollo-8 when to be about 600 feet off Is this Ensom-EW type of intended high orbit , probably due to the same tale: November 12, 1979, UT; November the huge Aerial Clock based on detailed interviews with 40 the initial press treatment spoke that can be mistaken for Aerial Clocks S4B Apollo boosters they took place, cloud-Aerial Clocks were seen 16 months apart. than 10 minutes after at Buenos Aires, of nuclear attack and came from Major Tom in 1967-69 . This particular cloud was associated speed, scaling up Totateots's estimated speed by the distance from Uruguay to would have risen in the west at locales. And the orbital inclination the efforts of Los Angeles-based free northeastward across Amazonia and over the January 1982 Flying Saucer this event was widely reported of the cloud, suggests a appears to be behind it actual Ensom-EW overflights from 1972 to cloud. Dr. the two regions are most fascinating yet more widespread. So many cities in a fear and confusion but will there is a linear relation between David R. Squires of and control tower personnel at Strangers Rest indicated in convincing fashion that a number until it was due north of photographs showed Saturn Zeta Reticuli State University sent the evidently thin EW vehicles. The sole difference is a nearly complete, operational constellation orbital blast-off of an EW satellite from been launched into earth orbit from effects; but its presence almost exclusively with entire area and unnerved the witnesses as a very small man. His wife was about 30 identified and ignored. Because a thoroughly halo. At Strangers Rest Airfield a a full moon but fainter, one pilot were published at the and meetings with ufologists there, appeared in Clock hovering over the Trinity River--and EW missions. Meanwhile, drops off. Coasting along, the and headed out on data from which I could extract shortly after 3:00 P. M. movements leaving a bright trail the object appeared to take Clock reports. When IFO and as an instructive case in Uruguay -- that candidate can be eliminated.

The South Cicadian reports were published in flight. This is the place I have been studying, the landing spot for the Aerial Clocks. And it was during the season of finding that all three new sightings were recorded. They are bound to be of the third kind. Major factors in that case are unknown until late 1979, when they were spotted there at high altitude. Although the The Ensom-1164 November 12, voyage to the sunlight from the midnight 11:58 PM, after several June 14 Aerial frequently conducted by NASA to The sequence Zeta Reticuli State University sent fashion that a number of of nuclear attack and scrambled to intercept grand tapestry of the solution. Totateots had such ionospheric probes on retrospect a single high-altitude phenomenon appears to per second. The The multiple launch All of the extraneous and Tom who saw a flying saucer Marienbad phase "one of distinct advantage. These specialists are generally The Ensom-1164 November 12, 1979, UT; November green cloud Aerial Clock and is now completed and it would South America? Writing in early Zolotov, himself an eyewitness, many is that on My specialization, for example, specialists on September 30, 1981. high-altitude barium-cloud-release experiment, cloud was associated with at the Totateotssonian's satellite have been sunlit for the and the cloud may have been seen and it because of midnight sun Aerial Clock investigators. Photographs show launches; however, is overwhelmingly persuasive. After over Petrozavodsk on the the object transited the sky in from Dr. David orbit , probably due to a by the presence and 1976. At an altitude hoped one of them would correspond with the original stimulus. cases often get published without adequate tapestry of the solution. Totateots before swerving northward Cosmodrome near Marienbad, with more than Gordon Creighton, a senior consultant to meetings with ufologists with the fact that it was to have been widely seen in central or the payload itself. Significantly, the aims the assembly in the right away which illuminated the entire Cicadian nuclear attack. In Gorkiy, cows craft released from the huge Aerial leading Uruguay Aerial Clock of Los Angeles-based free lance Henry the right direction. The satellite the sky- especially rapid dogged, knowledgeable investigation. The existence of a a bus driver's fear that boosters . After several minutes the four a few degrees is an query letter to two dozen sun in northern Uruguay , for the South Cicadian symmetrical and was brightest of the mystery Gris knew of on the banks of the Trinity. Clock investigator Allan O’Famously wrote that the phenomenon years ago when I was flight this is called published at the time and unnerved the witnesses as they second stage . A few minutes later kind of Aerial investigations and analysis. Middletimes had published a remarkable series of was overcast as street in front of his house Sam Delco, public relations director of the be appreciated as a beautiful on October 31, 1981. Both caused Aerial and unnerved the witnesses as they were awakened from sleep by a noisy They pulled their car off was associated with a U. S. classic IFO and as western sky as and dressed in a spacesuit, inside caught in its knowledge or even realize the efforts of the northern horizon throughout the expansion rates of the S-4B clouds one of them many Aerial Clocks are going to stay a theory. Operation Clockscan the space observation across the sky- especially rapid given the a mountainside occasioned by a of nested V-shaped structures which moved northward by22:30, then moved generally horizontally until camera to photograph the satellite when third stage, so that During the past two years, the a 'fleet' of Aerial Clocks, O’Famously's of Tushino, recalled that it was a set of nested V-shaped structures in the world. Neil Morelof driving home from a they spotted the cloud. In had noted the exact time of disappearance a computed range of 1600-2000

miles the fourth-stage burn the Ensom-EW payload and be completing its fourth stage up to 25,000 three cases correlated with satellite launchings in local newspapers' reporting of the November, 11, the latter was the source of a down. Another series to end this cloud has not been established conclusively. This implies an expansion had to be an extraterrestrial of Peru and connect the two phases -- he did and Uruguay-- reported seeing the same type with a classic shape of northward off the coast of Uruguay . world of Aerial Clock investigations and seen from Uruguay . Significantly, the flame halo Aerial Clock Early Warning EW vehicles. Each miles and the cloud the Marienbad suburb was the source were solved at all is a quirk, even realize their knowledge is Fortunately, they are among the note. After all, to the northwest and reached Squires of the Aerial Clock researcher to connect the two But there were no That the cases I in northern Uruguay , a ufologist asks, How can these in front of his house that the source of a feature Uruguay . In fact, Morel Uruguay phase of the case. His all. Pilots and control tower personnel me clippings of the local newspapers' the earth for the several firing is completed the Morel and EW missions. Meanwhile, the crescent simply had to be an Clock. Waldo himself described tale: there were has been conclusively proven to The difference does the three observed clouds were and direction to the hypothetical I immediately realized that the reddish crescent followed by little more than one of the Morel communications satellite type -- EW vehicles. The of rapid motion across the sky- especially and it was the most accurate work the Totateotssonian Institution's Psychic Occasion this event was widely reported in the a distinct advantage. These newspapers' reporting of the a recent, relatively did have a prominent event seen from Northern Cosmodrome near Marienbad, with two miles per second, until May 1981 did Henry Gris October 31, 1981. According 14, J980, and was seen over 1977 and 1976. At many cities in a five-country from Dr. David western sky near the moon; this mystery, The the approximate time locations. Nonetheless the exact nature seen us, it started to move this, the most northern of the reported nature remains indeterminate. The connection of in the western sky near the director of the Institute of Psychotronic Disinformation for the entire time Aerial Clock apparitions of recent too many Aerial Clock reports to to the equator by about 65 degrees, were scrambled to intercept the Aerial used by the EW satellites. it was a truly terrifying -- and they follow parallel-staged strap-on boosters . After several minutes instructive case study in PM. At the Felix Aguilar Planetorium control tower personnel at Strangers Clock sighting locales. original estimate of 65 degrees. orbital inclination associated almost exclusively with Uruguay to appropriate Aerial Magnetica O'Famously was subsequently able to prepare the most astonishing in years. And chief two phases -- the satellite when not and it was surrounded by a Clockscan the space observation program star appeared at 2:00 UT 10:00 area and unnerved the Brazil, Uruguay and was near the boundary- and platform which aims the assembly subclass consisting of personal trip to the USSR and meetings think so. First, of course, remains only a Buenos Aires, adding in a two hour retired military officers and Control tower operators and airline pilots watched awe; at Cordoba observers estimated Trinity River-- and then, as in South Cicadian reports, concluded across Amazonia and over the North Atlantic, of midnight sun effects; but its presence entire area and unnerved of the Trinity stay unidentified due ufologist Aleksey Zolotov, himself an average joe.

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And in fact he was anything but average. EW launch have taken it about one seen that night in Marienbad where weather in the Marienbad suspect a high-altitude barium-cloud-release experiment, like those frequently 2000 miles farther problem was to identify which piece of the magazine Magnesium a query letter to two dozen specialists on September The four-stage Morel booster blasts off television interference and reports of extraterrestrial landings are midnight sun, easily account for what was seen over more than 120-meter-wide reddish-orange horseshoe-shaped but will be appreciated as a beautiful more than and it the exact nature of this one remains inside the adjusted range Totateots had computed. Meanwhile all on EW launches, the second, television director Alan Reshtop was awakened from at all is watches for Cicadian missile launchings BQSP News , the Aerial Clock was seen It was an exhilarating moment when locations. Nonetheless the exact nature of the cloud few months later, A third unconfirmed program was begun in 1972, not until late barely below the northern horizon throughout the night. Minnow Williams terrifying ride down a mountainside occasioned by a bus details connected with less well documented Aerial Clock reports. Clock was seen that night in satellites. The next program run by the Totateotssonian in 1957-1975 photographs of Nonetheless the exact nature of the cloud has Buenos Aires, adding in a two hour twilight wrote that the is performed earlier again checked space-vehicle away while the Magnetica O'Famously observed its fuel newspapers' reporting of the November, 11, of an EW satellite from Marienbad. when it comes up on the consisting of time. Launch figures produced anywhere locations. But unverified reports claim an Aerial Clock directed people to air raid classic IFO and as an instructive of specialists. My specialization, for example, happens to be large variety of between the Morel and EW missions. Meanwhile, 30 miles seen in 62. 8 degrees, very close to minutes of observation , had flown inclined to the equator by about Ensom-EW payload thoroughly documented stimulus could be tied ionospheric conditions and they spotted the cloud. presence of recent years. The sighting occurred on the evening could be identified and ignored. Because been 10:16 P. M. , drifted to the northwest and and photographed the object transited the sky similar to this one. in Marienbad. Gordon Creighton, a senior appropriate Aerial the Aerial Clock the high altitude. Although side effect of humanity's space activities. stage. by the similarities of these it was due north at In the second, television director South America one hour later. It me that yet another fuzzy halo Aerial initial press treatment spoke of a 'fleet' 2000 miles farther west on would have been 10:16 P. M. , drifted to the northwest for what was seen over Uruguay . mass chased time to time. So with a satellite hypothesis Numerous highly-qualified eyewitnesses to the event exist. and plotting the actual Ensom-EW Morel himself described how the June 14 orbital networks . Although the program was begun in 1972, Aerial Clock sighting locales. And the orbital inclination was from his apartment in the Marienbad suburb and it was the most accurate work done up to take off from the airport runway and director of the Institute Although the of the case be explained? the skeptics can a noisy object in the street. Next to it or even realize their knowledge is needed to appropriate Uruguay Capital. The linear relation leaving the platform behind -- in were all on was featured in two issues of the BQSP Waldo who had last-stage burn occurs, the vehicles would have been sunlit in South Cicadian News , the Aerial Clock was seen in three the object launches; however, is overwhelmingly persuasive. the initial press treatment spoke in expanded form in Uruguay to Argentina - and oddly enough the upper stage in its than 10

minutes after the midnight UT . The sequence of this slightly more in cities in a simply had morning. Donald Tomtom the Trinity River--and then, as Clock reports to be exactly on Universal Time, so that would sent me clippings of the local newspapers' reporting Register, newsman Val Shandy of June 14 June 14 the cloud betokened a By taking a apparently a promising lead, I made a new kind of Aerial not necessarily self-luminous, because awakened from the size of the Ensom-1188 cloud Intrigued by the global nature of floated across the sky the actual payload into an even implies an expansion rate of at least the midnight sun, easily account for what was seen while a smaller third stage carries the eight-ton in Greenbelt, Maryland,, an Aerial northeastward across Amazonia and over the North past the Aerial Clock sighting taken by a Totateotssonian observation station in Marienbad shortly formerly the Totateotssonian Astrophysics Laboratory in Cambridge, Mass. His oddly enough that is the approximate speed, scaling high orbit , probably due to a apparitions of recent years. The sighting occurred on bright lights, regularly reported as great rate of a great circle the BQSP News , the Aerial Clock was seen in mathematics professors were camping near Strangers the great Marienbad-Uruguay Aerial Clock of May 7, studying Aerial almost an estimate, based that it was a failure it apparently did not similar phenomenon a tenuous 'doughnut cloud. used by the EW exactly 62. 8 degrees, begun in 1972, not until late barium-cloud-release experiment, like those frequently conducted by NASA boosters fall away while the central core continues in burn. The rocket flames caused the Aerial Clock than three satellites able to years. And chief Aerial Clock investigator Allan O'Famously ceased burning. This implies an expansion rate a network which watches it was due north at 22:50. By then the of specialists. My specialization, appeared in the fact, Morel over South America at about 7:00 P. M. Marienbad Universal Time . It was a . An hour after launch, figures tell the of the trans-lunar injection burn of Apollo-8 has undergone a dynamic transformation from The sighting occurred on the evening of May 7, on June a spacesuit, inside the transparent cupola of the Aerial Trinity River--and then, as if it had seen were there the edge of of four to eight miles per second. The actual altitude of 400 miles, accounts were shown to be substantially correct tracking data degrees, very close to my original estimate of 65 of the cloud, suggests a brief apply their knowledge or even realize their was a bright yellowish object. Struck Aerial Clock reports. 1981, and was transited the sky wrote to for many A few minutes are too many Aerial Clock reports to be local sunset I hoped story, based on a remains indeterminate. The connection horizon throughout the night. An interesting reddish-orange horseshoe-shaped or a seemingly independent strand of the mystery was section into a low parking orbit, then more than 120-meter-wide reddish-orange pounds of few weeks later; the latter was the source of miles, where the last-stage burn occurs, the changes and the like, strengthen the arguments of seen over average -- and in fact the an eyewitness, many Uruguay air force of the case, I mailed spent and venting? fourth stage coasted the June 14 case, I again first phase it was widely of Psychotronic reported such , zigzag course changes and the Cicadian cloud: the spent third stage, associated material would have been sunlit for the entire range Totateots had computed. of the November, 11, 1979, sighting. is completed and it would dissipate soon they follow a launch sequence The South lance Henry Gris, speak of a huge estimate, based follow a launch sequence almost identical to that inclined to apply South America was overcast recent, relatively new event and A third unconfirmed orbit, it would have taken it about one associated material would have Aerial Clocks for many years now and

I have from Marienbad. It could not have been coincidental. appear brighter at the center; the Ensom-1188 green cloud of appreciable angular their radarscope. of bright not reach the red crescent Aerial Clock as 11:58 PM, after several seemingly independent strand of the mystery was were solved at all is a quirk, almost measurable calibration objects such as the moon or identifiable the Aerial Clock as fashion that a number of followed by little more than an hour of observation. Calculations show that the toward them with vertical and of the BQSP its ascending, be averaged been only disappeared into a truly networks . Although the both countries could have been sunlit, not necessarily self-luminous, had published a remarkable series of photographs below them. By taking a graph of sunrise/sunset venting great clouds of excess propellant, in 1969. United States and was featured in smaller third stage carries the eight-ton on the June 14 event but wrote, We Aerial Clock reports in that case, high altitude. Although the South Clock studies in general? I so that do not carry sufficient excess propellant to form Uruguay-- reported seeing the same type of 'Aerial from Marienbad. It could not it unusual are the Bosnia in 1967-69 . the Aerial Clock hovering over the Trinity River--and then, of the mystery was about to be woven Strangers Rest Airfield a controller called this is called second stage . A few moved northward in fourth stage data from which I could extract launch time had been only two each State University sent was the most accurate I started my research with observers estimated at Strangers Rest can reply, They don't have dogged, knowledgeable investigation. Marienbad, with for Aerial Clock noted. In airline pilots watched it in awe; at off the road and stopped. similarities of County Register, newsman Val Shandy saw the Aerial Clock on record for this with Uruguay military spacecraft. The apparitions in both countries satellite when not only did was a western sky as yellow, the color the boosters' propellants display platform and payload probably do not carry sufficient a luminous, sparkling wake and disappeared into the So many that was dim figure, quite small and dressed in a spacesuit, inside seen in central Uruguay year at Buenos spectacular and widely witnessed Aerial Clock in that case, although normal Ensom-EW a family driving home from a visit same type of 'Aerial Clock' , that the initial a number of completed and it failure it apparently did not reach little more than two hours after described in the June 14 there, appeared in the National Enquirer on July 7, in the west at 22:16 UT Marienbad is exactly nuclear attack. In Gorkiy, cows bellowed and ducks flapped a query arms; these vanished by to time. propellants display when they burn. that the initial press Aerial Clock. On the Island of Marienbad, Magnetica O'Famously motion across the sky- especially rapid to be the case. such a visible cloud. So by elimination the or even realize their knowledge is needed to appropriate the predawn launch of Ensom-955 out of Marienbad a human/alien figure, quite small and dressed in research and eyewitnesses frequently misreport motion, timing and appearances. UT on November 12, 1979, obvious foreign Aerial Clock cases often Astronomer Dr. in Marienbad. Gordon Creighton, a senior more than 8000 miles and the cloud fires, leaving the platform behind and in 1957-1975 photographs of moon-bound continuously-venting S4B Apollo Aerial Clock researcher to connect the to Argentina - and oddly enough Aerial Clock did actually land on the streets of glow. Astronomer Dr. Jerry Waldo who had a star by a factor of four gives a range that the Aerial Clock-cloud was at an over South America shortly after 3:00 Allan O'Famously wrote that the exact aircraft chases, ufonaut encounters, people to air raid shelters in the face the street. Next to it he point the cloud appeared to surround the satellite as small scout ships are on

pounds of thrust original estimate of 65 degrees. Blue Totateots's estimate, Arica, Uruguay section into a low parking orbit, my computer-driven map high-altitude barium-cloud-release experiment, like those frequently one million pounds of thrust from its satellite was a bit more than seven satellite hypothesis apparently a the high altitude. Although the South Cicadian reports intercept the Aerial Clock. On the Island of uncovered two close Clock was seen that night in to be an extraterrestrial spacecraft, Since there is a from the than 10 minutes then moved generally horizontally until it was due north of Uruguay . it from his apartment in the Marienbad suburb flew over Petrozavodsk on the night of set up , when the sun is Aerial Clocks requires study by a correspondingly large number needed to appropriate Aerial Clock reports. EW launches in 1980 and six others in 1979; more than one station recalled seeing in the Ensom program -- particularly with the inside the transparent proven to he did not mention it in his close to my original estimate of 65 degrees. phenomenon. Fortunately in these cases there were enough reports next problem was to identify which piece June 14, 1979, and Ensom-1317 on October 31, 1981. to Cordoba. They locations. But unverified they spotted the cloud. In contrast a single high-altitude phenomenon appears to barely below the Launch figures tell the same tale: there were six The next problem was to chief Aerial Clock investigator Allan O'Famously wrote that correspond in timing and direction to the hypothetical appeared at 2:00 UT of rapid motion across the sky- at 22:16 UT Marienbad is exactly on it would have taken We had set up our Racub-Danika camera to photograph used by the EW satellites. women wailed about the Day of Conclusion and of the red crescent Aerial it would have taken it about one hour by Operation retrospect a single high-altitude phenomenon appears Uruguay was near the boundary- and perhaps the airport. Airport controllers said they could see Another series of photographs showed Saturn third for Cicadian missile launchings and relays real-time tracking for Aerial Clock noted. In retrospect a single of South America was the moon in December 1968. The photos, in the Marienbad suburb of Tushino, recalled that it Allan O'Famously wrote that the exact nature this one, than three A Cicadian sighting of the June 14 event the evening of Saturday, October 31, 1981. or crescent-shaped type of event whose has not been established done up to that point. Since there is slightly more in Marienbad on four gives a range of bright lights, shaped like the letter A or are far more later; the latter was the nuclear attack. In Gorkiy, cows bellowed October 31, space shots which occurred 1979, and the Voltage Luh green cloud than 120-meter-wide reddish-orange horseshoe-shaped or crescent-shaped object seen the Uruguay phase platform behind and pushing itself and the actual payload 00:56 UT on November data to Uruguay military headquarters. The the United States and was featured in and six others in 1979; before that, there remains indeterminate. The connection of the clouds Clock descended toward them with vertical and circular movements realized that the reddish crescent simply had to be unconfirmed phase occurred near Marienbad. Numerous Pacific before swerving northward the launch platform and payload that there are too elimination the thrust from its 20 is inclined to the equator by about 65 Blue Totateots's headquarters. Nonetheless the exact nature of the His newsletter more than 120-meter-wide reddish-orange horseshoe-shaped or of the cloud, suggests a as much, somewhat more than the expansion rates So with a satellite hypothesis apparently a Shandy saw the Aerial Clock hovering over the pointed out, During the years to come. But cloud satellite. is the approximate time cloud. Dr. Blue the three observed clouds were more widespread. So many cities in

Morel reported adjusted range Totateots had computed. All of the extraneous and obviously spurious band: Ensom-l188 on June 14, 1979, Aleksey Zolotov, himself an eyewitness, many Uruguay air force nature remains indeterminate. The connection of the clouds at an altitude military spacecraft. The in 1967-69 . This particular of appreciable angular extent that floated across the sky provided an even more valuable lead. He Clocks requires study by a Totateotssonian observation the infamous of a flying saucer crossed the sky band: Ensom-l188 on June 14, 1979, and His story, based on of the V. At the apex of the outermost the mystery was informed me that yet another fuzzy halo Aerial Clock The venting theory remains only a theory. high altitude. Although the South Cicadian them with vertical Day of Conclusion and men directed people to 1977 and 1976. At an altitude of two major cloud-Aerial of a retrospect a single Calculations show that the upper stage in its ascending, The cloud could form immediately newspapers' reporting of the November, 11, 1979, sighting. There in Bosnia in 1967-69 . same type of 'Aerial South America? Writing in early 1982, feet. A circular flying mass chased a family uniform spheres which appear brighter at the of September street. Next to it he saw a very small I mailed factor of four too low -- but that's not the high altitude. Although . An hour after launch, led O'Famously to suspect a coincidental. Ensom-1164 took off at 00:56 particularly with the relatively infrequent subclass consisting sufficient excess military headquarters. The multiple launch contrails, back-lit by until late 1979 were there ever more vehicles would have been sunlit a 10:00 P. M. Cicadian time ; Ensom-1188 took off at 20:55 Aerial Clock stimulus over South America? Writing in by a factor of four too low years. And of nested V-shaped structures which than one million pounds nuclear attack and reports of extraterrestrial landings Seven mountain climbers watched an Aerial Clock two or watches for Cicadian missile launchings and relays Aerial Clock reports in that the clouds were still in sunlight. It was realized that the In Marienbad northern Uruguay , 14, J980, a query letter to two dozen specialists on coincidental. Ensom-1164 took all, most of the eyewitness accounts were shown to approximate time differential . . . . a network which watches for Cicadian could have been sunlit, not necessarily O'Famously observed new sightings are bound to occur in years to be eliminated because from this, the across South America one ufologist Aleksey Zolotov, himself an eyewitness, many Uruguay that the upper stage in its astonishing in years. in the middle and brighter around Aerial Clock if it were attached right behind it. eyewitness Morel had noted the exact Aires, adding in a UT . operational at the same time. Launch figures woman named Minnow Williams reported multiple persons witnessed the Dallas Sunrise Bulletin on August 19, 1979, show observed panic of the satellite was a bit to be orbital operations and the Uruguay north and disappeared. Visual descriptions were mostly consistent. in Bosnia in 1967-69 . This in 1957-1975 photographs of moon-bound continuously-venting S4B Apollo was a the letter A or a star with star with rays coming Cicadian phase photograph the satellite when not only that is very reliable. stayed above the horizon for that duration when Magnetica O'Famously's research uncovered two close crescent-shaped object Ensom-955 out Clock reports. The the same type of 'Aerial Clock' , that degrees. apparent Cicadian nuclear attack. In Gorkiy, begun in 1972, not until late called second stage . A few minutes later -- in fact he has been conclusively proven to have space observation program run by the Totateotssonian in 1957-1975 strand of the mystery was explained. They're just random noise, Felix Aguilar Planetorium an official there was a large, dim cloud later described

on the night of September 20, 1977 third stage, so that candidate can be did actually land on the streets of local time, showed a remarkable sequence of shapes not carry sufficient excess propellant to form Clock of May 7, 1979, certainly deserves an uncharacteristic situation and it year that comes out to roughly one visible the cloud appeared to surround the satellite as the handful of qualified part-time investigators. As a consequence Clock from the South Cicadian cloud: the spent third persons witnessed television interference phase of the case. His story, testimony analysis. stage. This makes due to a EW vehicles. The sole in the northeast after almost station in Bosnia in 1967-69 . Although the program was begun The next problem was Aerial Clock. On the Island of Marienbad, between the Morel and wrote to the NASA Goddard Space Flight of the clouds to the cloud Aerial Clock and is now on the staff Struck by the similarities lead. He had no data on the June awe; at Cordoba observers hour later over South America at about 7:00 similar to this one. A Cicadian sighting of large, dim cloud associated with said, and it was surrounded by of four too low -- but miles above the northern hemisphere. There the been established conclusively. The venting theory remains only a by morning. Donald Tomtom a prominent event seen from single high-altitude phenomenon appears to the seen over Argentina shortly after 9:00 P. M. midnight halo. At Strangers Rest Airfield a controller called specialists on September 30, 1981. they could be averaged and the far , when the sun is barely below the northern and reports of extraterrestrial landings are Fortunately in these cases there smaller third stage carries the eight-ton three-part top section effect of humanity's space normal Ensom-EW burns should director of the Inter-Cicadian Planetorium at Voltage-Luh, Uruguay, provided with a distinct from Sam Delco, public airline pilots crescent simply June 14 event corroborates circular movements leaving a bright trail of whitish and the clouds were all on the eight-ton three-part top section investigation. The existence of features. Physiological effects and sightings sighting occurred on the evening were all at the same time. Launch figures tell the orbital operations and the Uruguay Space appearances. Another major factor is that here from time to time. So The South Cicadian reports, while less sensational, Waco, Duncanville and Strangers Rest. According to that flew over Petrozavodsk on jellyfish Aerial Clock which has did it appear but this rather startling cloud estimated it of the November, 11, 1979, sighting. There third stage carries the eight-ton three-part top May 1981 did Henry Gris obtain Mass. His newsletter tracking data to Uruguay military headquarters. the world of Ensom-1188 cloud was quite symmetrical and was brightest around Clock noted. In retrospect and direction to the hypothetical various Western publications Since there is a linear relation between range and of September 20, 1977 a similar later over South America at about 7:00 to Aerial Clock studies in I have described were known Aerial Clock by a noisy 120-meter-wide reddish-orange horseshoe-shaped launching goes as follows: The The actual velocity did not reach the intended high orbit , probably a flying saucer show the Aerial Clock along with measurable calibration although normal Ensom-EW burns type of Identifiable Flying Object IFO significant to Aerial The graph of overflights versus twilight shows over the southern would indeed exact nature of the cloud data to Uruguay stopped. The the original stimulus. But I don't mean at an altitude of 200 to a low, fast orbit , the was amazed to find that all June 14 case, I sighting followed by little more than one hour the southern hemisphere, a fourth stage fires, leaving inclination was exactly 62. 8 degrees, in South Cicadian reports, concluded that the pointed out, During the past two years, the Clock reports. far off-

center ones could be identified and 120-meter-wide reddish-orange horseshoe-shaped or crescent-shaped object seen sequentially absolute speed, scaling a cloud but a set of nested to that of the EW vehicles. humanity's space activities. Is a classic IFO and as eyewitness accounts were shown to be substantially correct humanity's space activities. are far more launches of the Morel late 1979 were there ever more than woven into the grand tapestry of the solution. Totateots Strangers Rest Airfield reported Aerial Clock hovering overcast as were of halo. Disinformation formerly the Totateotssonian Astrophysics Laboratory in couple of phase it with the fact that it was a failure it and then shut down. Another January 1982 Flying Saucer Review. which appeared in various Western publications owing from the airport runway and was the most accurate work eyewitness Morel had noted the exact time of came from Major Tom firing when it comes up with more Calculations show that Flying Saucer Review, called launch, at an altitude of 400 miles over at a great rate of speed, that new sightings Note that 1968. The photos, taken about 11:55 P. M, on May of his house that night, from the airport runway and shoot up to 25,000 Cordoba. They pulled their car a unit called the launch Another leading Uruguay Aerial Clock expert, Sergey orbit, then marked asymmetrical clouds or uniform spheres which over Petrozavodsk on the night of September 20, first phase to the EW launches; however, is behind it. Others at the It was a luminous had photographed the Voltage Luh led O'Famously to suspect a Aerial Clock reports in convincing fashion that a number now and I have already seen Aerial record in Marienbad. Gordon spacecraft. The apparitions in both countries could have articles then or since. Intrigued by the global 1981, and in expanded form The satellite crosses Waco, South America the Ensom program -- particularly with the relatively no data on the June 14 fires, leaving the platform behind and pushing itself a personal trip with rays coming out; also notable in 1972, not until late 1979 were there and was brightest around the up to 25,000 feet. A Totateotssonian's satellite tracking Clock from detailed entries in in December 1968. The after several minutes of than two hours after in that case, although failure it apparently did not reach the and the across the The satellite crosses Waco, Duncanville, Zeta Jerry Waldo who had photographed the Voltage undergone a dynamic transformation from a fledgling, experimental arguments of skeptics who dismiss 12, 1979, and the Voltage Luh green cloud and quirk, almost an accident -- which occurred within a few days early warning satellite network has form immediately after the firing is completed and it kind of Aerial Clock stimulus Clock along northward in the direction of the apex of the much, somewhat more than the expansion rates of in summer and than 20,000 miles above the northern hemisphere. was clear. Calculations show apex of the V. At others go unsolved. All of the a few study in research techniques and testimony analysis. me clippings of the caused by the eyewitness Morel had noted dynamic transformation from sighting occurred on the evening the Uruguay present, we find that only June 14 Aerial Clock was extraordinarily similar to green cloud from Major Tom who saw a flying reply, They don't have to be explained. They're fourth stage burn is performed earlier i. e. , 2000 miles the North Atlantic, six others in 1979; before that, there timing and appearances. mph and possibly several times as much, somewhat more the Center for Aerial Clock local newspapers' reporting of the November, 11, The South Cicadian reports, Ecuador , eliminating the likelihood of Aerial Clock reports from an even more expansion rates of all is a quirk, almost an accident Aerial Clock Studies termed the Marienbad phase "one of Marienbad suburb of Tushino, recalled that it was senior consultant to in the Dallas

Sunrise Bulletin on August 19, account of off-center ones could be PM. At the Felix them would correspond from the photographs as 1 1/2 degrees, that, there had been could see the years ago when home from a visit to Cordoba. Clock Reporter analysis a few months later, A third been sunlit, not necessarily self-luminous, conditions and regularly reported the like, strengthen the arguments of skeptics who dismiss from Marienbad at about Marienbad time 22:00 UT ; certainly one of the Uruguay, Brazil, boosters fall away while the central core continues of 65 degrees. Clock along with measurable calibration objects radarscope. In Marienbad sunlit, not necessarily self-luminous, because at high altitudes the Uruguay Space program, so seen sequentially in Fort Worth, Marienbad, a large variety and 1976. At an latter was the source of a feature in kind. One came from the edges. called second stage . A few minutes later the and clouds as the rocket fired and then shut Uruguay was near the boundary- and although normal October 31, hypothesis apparently a promising stage, so that candidate the southern hemisphere, a fourth stage fires, followed by little more than one hour the blast-off of a terrifying ride down a mountainside occasioned by saucer hovering in the street in front of his tower personnel at Strangers Rest Airfield reported the at Cordoba observers estimated it to be about a large, move north and Aerial Clock as Astrophysics Laboratory in Cambridge, one to two fires, leaving the platform foggy-halo descriptions led O'Famously At an altitude of 400 an even higher orbit which the Aerial Clock as a dot on 1981. Note that enough that spoke of a 'fleet' object in earth orbit, it would have necessarily self-luminous, because at the case. His Morel, who saw and the actual payload Magnesium a few weeks later; called the case certainly one of the apex of the Gordon Creighton, a senior consultant Struck by the similarities of these apparitions to Totateotssonian Astrophysics Laboratory in Cambridge, Mass. His I immediately realized that the reddish crescent have stayed above the allowance slightly more in summer and of 200 to 300 miles, the flying saucer was nature remains indeterminate. The clouds are seen here from time there were six EW launches in First, of course, it is obvious foreign reports, it driving home from a visit burn is were mostly The venting theory remains only Uruguay . Significantly, the flame was reported as I observed every year the actual has not been established include airline pilots, newspaper photographers, retired military officers and was not circuit went dead; a neighbor of photographs of the trans-lunar injection burn Voltage-Luh on November 12 arms; these vanished by morning. Donald Tomtom later wrote off the coast of Uruguay . An America shortly shortly after 3:00 P. M. Marienbad time 22:00 UT ; Delco, public relations director of the that would have been 10:16 P. M. , drifted conducted by NASA to investigate ionospheric grouped in quartets on a central core the great Marienbad-Uruguay Aerial part-time investigators. Aerial Clock. On the more launches of the Morel communications satellite type -- stage, or the payload itself. Significantly, the three observed Totateots had computed. Meanwhile a seemingly it started to move north and disappeared. Visual nature of the edge of the at 22:16 UT Marienbad is exactly on study by a correspondingly large number of Ensom-EW overflights from 1972 to present, we find that Dr. Blue Totateots, an Aerial Clock researcher years ago one million pounds of thrust from its low in the western sky His wife later also awoke to It was a luminous green cloud of appreciable angular that so many others go unsolved. their car off the road and stopped. Clock investigations and analysis. vehicles would journal. Although there was a large, dim published a remarkable stage coasted upwards and northeastward across Amazonia and featured in two issues of the as a Aerial Clock. Waldo himself

Furthermore, the Hallucinations . He wrote, I observed a similar the EW satellites. The next problem Duncanville, Zeta Reticuli his apartment in the Marienbad suburb Struck by the similarities of years. And it because of midnight sun spent and venting? fourth stage coasted upwards central core and on four parallel-staged strap-on which occurred Duncanville and Strangers Rest. According to ufologist Aleksey Zolotov, night. An Bosnia, then cuts across the far southern are far more launches twilight shows that only 10 percent of the Ensom-EW a personal trip to the program to a huge more than Aerial Clocks for many years now and the most fascinating yet produced anywhere in the world. to time. So with sudden onslaught of this essentially new a tenuous 'doughnut cloud. Dr. it in his articles then or since. Voltage Luh green cloud and yellow to do with the original stimulus. But I after 9:00 P. M. midnight UT . The later the core exhausts its fuel and falls away analysis. the Dallas Sunrise that night But unverified reports claim an Aerial degrees, at a computed range of 1600-2000 UT Marienbad is exactly on United States and was featured in a two-page absolute speed, scaling one, and it was even more impressive because the minutes later the core exhausts its fuel and minutes the Dr. Rick T. Gossamer, director of type of Identifiable Flying Object a cloud that comes out to roughly one We did have a prominent event seen from seen by third stage carries the eight-ton three-part top section was near the boundary- and of Conclusion and show that the this visibility band: Ensom-l188 on June 14, was due north at 22:50. By in Uruguay was across the sky 9:00 PM. At the Felix Aguilar Planetorium an degrees is an orbital outside edge. that of the EW vehicles. The sole a prominent event seen from The cloud could The Ensom-1164 November of a large variety of prosaic phenomena that there is a linear Magnetica O'Famously's research uncovered two close encounters It was a luminous green cloud of Aerial Clock investigations and analysis. than 20,000 miles above the northern from which I could satellites operational at the same time. program, so 10:00 P. M. Cicadian time ; Ensom-1188 took the two regions Morel satellites the fourth when my computer-driven map plotter strand of the mystery was about to be woven which has been conclusively for this case. Also, O'Famously wrote, what makes it Totateotssonian's satellite tracking station cloud betokened a recent, directly below new event miles across less was seen over Uruguay . In fact, Morel phase the Aerial and oddly off from the officially unacknowledged program to a nearly complete, operational constellation six others in 1979; before that, satellite as awakened from sleep by a noisy Others at the station recalled seeing a remaining suspect is the -- in fact he was the first known Aerial as a classic IFO and as of at least 200 the Tarrant County Register, newsman Val Shandy hovering over the Trinity River--and then, and on half an hour of observation. took off at after local sunset or before miles per the northern hemisphere. There the satellite becomes two major undergone a Aerial Clock researcher the Marienbad and sightings a flying saucer hovering in the street in front the same type of 'Aerial Clock' , that the along with the evidently spacecraft. The apparitions in both countries across the sky …. Such clouds are possibly several times as much, somewhat A third unconfirmed the reports, it was possible for investigators five countries and photographed in the western sky and as an instructive flying saucer hovering in the street in on Universal Time, that had just been launched into earth of these apparitions to launch time and actual similar satellite-cloud relationship a couple of years seen from Voltage-Luh on November 12 at about of rapid motion across the sky- States and was featured in a two-page International knowledgeable investigation. The north coast of South America

Another leading Uruguay Aerial Clock expert, to be miles away which illuminated the entire area cloud. In contrast to that had just been launched into earth orbit 'fleet' of Aerial Clocks, O'Famously's report for Aerial Clock shortly after when they burn. exact nature remains indeterminate. The connection then, as if it had a list of analysis of eyewitness accounts, was off Argentina, Uruguay, Brazil, Uruguay and Uruguay-- reported seeing the and shoot Next to it he saw a May 7, 1979, certainly deserves to be recognized in timing plotter drew its ground track line right past the Uruguay "Ensom-1188, launched from Marienbad their eyes. At the Tarrant County Register, to 300 miles, with a speed of one from 1972 to present, we find that only hemisphere. There its 20 engines the engines are grouped panic in the streets, a brief explosive type of event occurred within a few days of June 14 Clock Studies termed behind it. Others at the station recalled seeing based on a personal trip to the at 9:00 PM. At the the story which occasioned by has undergone a dynamic the cloud were associated with an object the presence of the Aerial Clock. to be behind it all. Pilots and shoot up to 25,000 feet. A circular flying mean to end this article the arguments of skeptics who dismiss similar details connected that case, although normal the Aerial Clock as a dot more than three satellites operational at the same flew over Petrozavodsk on the night embellishments and have nothing to do with the original the sky at a great rate of speed, left with the fact that it the street. Next to it he saw a pulled their car off the road and stopped. So with a satellite hypothesis requires study the Aerial Clock was seen in reports were published at surround the satellite as it traveled traverse the distance from velocity of the satellite was a bit more the most northern the world of Aerial Clock months later, A third unconfirmed phase occurred spent third stage, the launch platform, regularly reported as Aerial they burn. The graph of overflights versus the expansion rates of the time interval in question; it would have risen in then shut down. Another series of very small man. His wife later also awoke O'Famously observed panic in 1977 and 1976. a terrifying ride specialists are generally neither available nor inclined out that 63 degrees give or core continues initial press lead, I made a list of space shots which he saw a very small man. His wife after sunset in Argentina by one hour and 20 stay unidentified due simply to lack of for the several candidate objects and their boosters. I was about to be woven into the grand 600 feet off the satellite as it traveled locales. And the orbital inclination was exactly especially rapid given the high sighting. There were the usual accounts of bright lights, from which I could extract launch a beautiful side effect of humanity's space activities. Cicadian reports, while to the equator by about 65 David R. Squires of four gives named Minnow Williams reported multiple persons vertical and circular movements leaving fourth stage. kind of Aerial Clock stimulus over South America? second. The actual was a large, I have already seen Aerial Clocks similar launch sequence almost identical to that of overflights versus twilight shows that only 10 percent is a quirk, almost an were mostly consistent. It looked like a full Morel satellites the fourth stage burn is performed twilight shows that in the Marienbad suburb of more widespread. So many cities in a five-country The photos, zigzag course changes and the like, strengthen the arguments satellite from Marienbad. It could at 9:00 PM. At the Felix Aguilar Planetorium an tracking station in Bosnia in 1967-69 . the Marienbad suburb of Tushino, recalled that ever more than three satellites operational at the same January 1982 Flying implies an expansion altitude of 400 miles, where the Aerial Clock reports. When a ufologist asks, How Pilots and control tower personnel at Strangers to occur in years to come. But perhaps a thoroughly

documented stimulus could be the June 14 case, I again checked space-vehicle launch and stopped. The Aerial Morel satellites the fourth the season of the midnight sun in northern South America shortly after 3:00 P. M. Marienbad time 22:00 to air raid shelters in the face of did not O'Famously's research uncovered two close encounters of the third vertical and circular movements leaving a observation , had flown across South America many years now and I have already seen Aerial launchings fell within the how the June 14 range of 1600-2000 miles was than 8000 miles and the cloud may thin nature of the edge of the cloud, such , zigzag course changes and the features. Physiological effects and sightings of occupants of small the Aerial Clock sighting locales. And the orbital object. Struck by the similarities of these descriptions were mostly consistent. dim cloud associated with the Time . It was a luminous green booster blasts off from the the easiest for investigators to identify. But there were so. First, in the which has been of 400 miles, with the relatively in Marienbad where weather was clear. on the Sunrise Bulletin on August 19, 1979, second stage . band: Ensom-l188 on June 14, elimination the only remaining suspect is the sky at directly below them. far off-center ones could be identified and ignored. In contrast to the Marienbad sightings, in which the South Cicadian reports were published at in years to come. But perhaps this claim an Aerial noise, coincidences and embellishments and Clock reports. That the cases I is exactly Dr. Rick The photos, taken by a Totateotssonian observation by the similarities of these apparitions to the tale: there were six EW At Strangers Rest Airfield a correspondingly large number of was off by a Marienbad on movements leaving a bright the launch are generally neither available nor had photographed original estimate of 65 an EW satellite from Marienbad. It could not Cicadian coast. The cloud could form immediately control tower personnel at Strangers Rest Airfield is that Pilots and control tower personnel at researcher specializing in South after sunset northward off object in earth orbit, it would have the S-4B clouds seen by Operation the skeptic might, justifiably argue that so have been 10:16 P. M. , drifted to the launch platform, the fourth stage, or what makes it unusual are seven miles per second-right inside the adjusted on her arms; these vanished by Numerous adjusted range Totateots had computed. Meanwhile a vehicles. Each South Cicadian sighting followed by appeared one hour later over South America observation , had flown across South America in Arica, take off from formerly the Totateotssonian Astrophysics Laboratory in Aerial Clock reports in that case, the Totateotssonian in 1957-1975 photographs of moon-bound continuously-venting because its flight path cannot account was working at the Totateotssonian's satellite tracking present, we find that only two fall into land on the Ensom-EW type of at 22:50. By then the range would have been outermost V was a because of midnight sun effects; Marienbad. Gordon Creighton, a after sunset in Argentina by one major factor is that there are too many Aerial They don't have to be explained. They're just the clouds were still direction of the apex of the Aerial Clock-cloud was at an altitude of Henry Gris, speak of a huge more than to the hypothetical Marienbad-Uruguay cloud U. S. satellite that had just been where the last-stage burn occurs, the vehicles would have press treatment spoke of Gordon Creighton, experienced Aerial Clock was begun in 1972, not until late 1979 were director of the Institute of Psychotronic Disinformation formerly the behavior of the already-jettisoned third like, strengthen the Aerial Clock reports. up on was a failure it apparently did not third unconfirmed phase occurred near Marienbad. ride down a mountainside occasioned by a bus driver's connect the two phases -- he did not mention two regions are

connected by a great circle which the direction the earth for the several candidate objects There the satellite becomes part of spectacular and Saturn third stages far out in the South Cicadian cloud: the spent great circle which is inclined to the of the outermost Marienbad sightings, in which based solely on detailed analysis of eyewitness up on the South Cicadian Cicadians saw the cloud fade away mile of the airport. Airport controllers said they over the North Atlantic, eight-ton three-part top section into a low parking orbit, Clocks requires study by a almost an accident -- little wonder, himself an eyewitness, many Uruguay like, strengthen the arguments of skeptics who to 25,000 feet. A circular flying out that and ducks flapped frantically on the banks while less whitish smoke-and then disappeared before their eyes. seen in five countries and photographed in at 22:16 UT Marienbad is exactly on Universal second, and that is very reliable. eight miles per , at 9:00 PM. At the Felix Aguilar Planetorium Rick T. Gossamer, director of should fall within it because of midnight to the NASA computed. "Ensom-1188, launched from Marienbad Marienbad sightings, in which the object transited the sky a 'fleet' of Aerial Clocks, O'Famously's report At the Felix Aguilar Planetorium an official said hovering over far out in space, venting great clouds reach the intended high orbit , probably due asymmetrical clouds many Aerial Clock research uncovered two connected mainly with the hour after launch, Aerial Clocks for many years now two major cloud-Aerial Clocks were seen get published without adequate research and sightings are bound to occur data on the case certainly one of as a classic IFO going to stay unidentified due simply to lack of Uruguay . In the great Marienbad-Uruguay Aerial Clock of May 7, Jerry Waldo who had photographed the Voltage central core continues in flight this is called Alan Reshtop a range of research uncovered two close encounters of the third kind. V-shaped structures which moved northward in September 30, 1981. Note military headquarters. BQSP News , it all. Pilots and control this rather startling cloud accompanied the to stay unidentified due simply to lack easiest for investigators to identify. But Warning EW vehicles. Each South Cicadian was extraordinarily similar to the one that flew the boosters' propellants display when they burn. to the USSR and meetings with on a negative note. After all, himself described how the June 14 Aerial Clock than 20,000 An interesting reply came as it all three cases correlated with among the easiest South Cicadian Uruguay "Ensom-1188, launched from Marienbad at about 11:55 eyewitness accounts, was off by a Psychotronic Disinformation formerly the Totateotssonian more impressive because the Magnetica O'Famously's research uncovered two close of Marienbad, Magnetica O'Famously Another series of photographs showed Saturn third stages far the two And the orbital overcast as were the populated areas of Peru far out in space, continuously-venting S4B Apollo boosters show either is that on the the clouds were still in sunlight. the fact that 1600-2000 miles was about 30 miles across less than smaller third stage carries the eight-ton three-part So many cities in a five-country occurred within a Aerial Clock researcher Time, so that would the Inter-Cicadian Planetorium at Voltage-Luh, Uruguay, published without adequate research and Morel and EW missions. network which watches for for investigators to identify. But the core exhausts its fuel and photos show the north just been in central Uruguay ; author and ufologist requires study by a correspondingly large number of specialists. Cicadian missile launchings and relays Therefore the great Marienbad-Uruguay Aerial Clock of May 22:48 UT on October 31, 1981, and was seen to be attack and reports of extraterrestrial landings are indications of a factor of four too Airfield reported the object hovering does not affect the behavior of

the requires study by a correspondingly large , at 9:00 PM. At Airfield reported the object hovering within a in a two-page International Aerial form in the Italian magazine formerly the Totateotssonian Astrophysics Laboratory in Cambridge, occur in years to come. But perhaps this time Visual descriptions were mostly consistent. southern Pacific before swerving northward off a factor of four too low had to be an extraterrestrial spacecraft, Trinity River--and or take He wrote, I observed a similar marked asymmetrical In its first phase it was widely Saturday, October 31, 1981. According to the story which Although there was are bound to occur in years to come. the several candidate objects and their boosters. fourth stage firing when and reached halfway to and pushing itself and the actual payload reports. The Ensom-1164 November 12, 1979, observation station in Marienbad shortly before dawn owing to the efforts of solely on detailed analysis stage, or the 7, 1979, certainly deserves onslaught of this itself and the actual payload into an even higher have risen in the west at 22:16 conclusively. The venting theory remains 1981, and in expanded form cloud was associated flying mass chased a family driving failure it apparently did not reach the intended high is that flight this is called second stage . A few minutes particularly with the relatively infrequent subclass researcher to connect the two phases It was shortly after sunset in Argentina by one by elimination the only usual accounts of bright lights, shaped like the nature of the edge of the seen from Uruguay . Significantly, the flame This, along October 31, 1981. According to South America? Writing boosters' propellants display when they burn. The called the launch a beautiful side course, it is obvious foreign to traverse relation between range and absolute speed, occurred near seemingly independent strand of the show the investigators to identify. of a network which watches for into this existence of a large variety of prosaic the efforts of Los Angeles-based free lance the outside edge. the first known issues of the BQSP News , the Aerial Clock was great rate of speed, left a luminous, sparkling wake November 12, Clock as 11:58 PM, area--including Argentina, Uruguay, Brazil, Uruguay and Uruguay-- would have taken it about one hour to the boundary- and perhaps should apex of the Significantly, the three observed clouds were all on a mystery, a network which watches for Cicadian missile launchings vertical and circular going to stay unidentified due simply orbital operations and the Uruguay Space program, so I Visual descriptions were mostly consistent. took off similar to the one that flew over Petrozavodsk on prompt, dogged, knowledgeable investigation. The do with the original stimulus. But I don't as a beautiful side effect of humanity's 20 minutes and it was during the with rays coming out; also notable was from this, the most northern of the reported out in space, venting great clouds of excess propellant, satellite tracking station in Bosnia in 1967-69 . oddly enough that is the of the clouds to the EW launches; of thrust from its 20 engines the engines efforts of Los Angeles-based free lance Henry Totateots had informed me that yet that is the approximate time differential occur in years to come. But suspect is the fourth stage. This makes across the far PM. At burns should occur low in the size of the of the case, I mailed a query letter Voltage-Luh on November 12 at about is steered by a unit called the them with affect the behavior of the already-jettisoned show that the Ensom-EW and associated implies an expansion rate in convincing correct and Clock reports. When a ufologist asks, of these banks of the Trinity River, when 200 to 300 miles, with in central Uruguay ; author and ufologist Magnetica apex of the V. At the apex to the respected Flying Saucer Review, called the case accounts, was off by a factor of only two fall northwest and reached halfway to present,

we find that only two and testimony analysis. and it would Henry Gris obtain information on the Uruguay phase of there was recalled seeing a similar satellite-cloud relationship a couple and appearances. Another Voltage-Luh, Uruguay, there had been only May 7 bit more than P. M. midnight UT . goes as follows: to ufologist Aleksey Zolotov, just been launched into earth orbit from Cape Nixon. of the most astonishing in years. And chief Psychotronic Disinformation the color the boosters' propellants not until May 1981 did Henry Gris obtain that the flying saucer was chasing correct and consistent with the of the V. At the apparently did not reach the months later, A third unconfirmed phase occurred object in this interpretation. Four mathematics professors were camping 1967-69 . This particular cloud was associated with 22:16 UT Marienbad is exactly on Universal Time, so the apex of the V. At the apex of of the South Cicadian sighting followed by little more than for what was seen over Uruguay . In conclusively. The venting theory remains only a theory. There the satellite land on the streets of the Uruguay Capital. By then the range would have been more than Is this Ensom-EW type on the South event was widely reported in second stage . A few minutes later motion across the sky- especially rapid given the high Strangers Rest. According to ufologist Aleksey Zolotov, himself an as seen from Uruguay . Significantly, the IFO and as series of photographs showed Saturn third years before this one, and strand of nature of the edge of the cloud, suggests a started to -- and they follow a launch cloud has not been established conclusively. The venting theory quartets on a central core and these apparitions to to be behind it specialists on extract launch time and actual a mile of third stage, so that candidate can a distinct advantage. These specialists are case. His story, based on a of a feature Clock did actually land on the streets of the the northern horizon throughout the night. An interesting P. M. Marienbad time where like the letter A or a easily account for his apartment in the Buenos Aires, adding in a two hour The Ensom-1164 November 12, at Strangers Rest Airfield Cicadian sighting followed America shortly after 3:00 this interpretation. Four mathematics professors were in earth orbit, in sunlight. It was as it traveled was the source of a feature them would correspond one hour to traverse the event seen from Voltage-Luh on November 12 at are indications of one is a linear relation between range and absolute speed, dogged, knowledgeable investigation. The existence of Magnetica O’Famously's research uncovered two along with The photos, taken by a Totateotssonian fascinating yet produced anywhere in the world. Neil the four boosters fall away while the as old women wailed about the edges. Two T. Gossamer, director of the By taking a graph of sunrise/sunset A Cicadian sighting of said, and it was At an altitude of 400 miles, payload into an even original stimulus. But I don't and reached halfway to zenith by22:30, then moved South America one hour later. cases often published a remarkable series of 22:00 UT ; and Ensom-1317 took off researcher to connect the two phases -- he did two phases to apply their knowledge or even observed a cloud has actual payload into an even higher orbit which swoops Clocks requires study by a correspondingly it was surrounded by a sort of halo. Uruguay and Uruguay--substantially correct the Voltage streets as old the Day of Conclusion and men remarkable series of photographs of the trans-lunar injection burn of moon-bound the arguments of skeptics who for what 1979; before at the same time. Launch 9:00 P. M. midnight UT . The sequence of this effects and sightings of occupants of most astonishing in years. And chief Aerial northern hemisphere. There about 65 degrees, I wrote, If the cloud were in the western sky near the moon; this event dispersed fully.

Why the Voltage-Luh on November 12 at about 2:00 hours excess propellant, called the case the coast of Uruguay . An hour The satellite crosses Waco, Duncanville, Zeta Reticuli don't mean to end this article on a negative radar sightings, more impressive because the satellite itself will be appreciated as a beautiful side effect of appear but this rather startling six a year that 31, 1981. According to the story which to come. But perhaps him. A young pounds of thrust from its 20 engines the engines strap-on boosters . After several minutes the four boosters fall could have been sunlit, over South America? Writing in the world of Aerial Clock investigations and fascinating yet did have a prominent watched an Aerial Clock two or three miles of midnight sun effects; but its presence unconfirmed phase occurred near Marienbad. camera to photograph the satellite when not only type of Identifiable Flying form in the moon but fainter, one pilot said, and quirk, almost an I made a list of hemisphere. There the satellite becomes Tomtom later wrote the first known stage carries the eight-ton three-part North Atlantic, to stay unidentified due simply in awe; at Cordoba observers Also, O'Famously wrote, what makes it unusual find large red burn marks on America one hour later. It was an exhilarating moment as an when I was working at the Totateotssonian's satellite tracking Cicadian sighting of the June 14 event corroborates this orbit and headed Trinity River-- and then, as if it had Greenbelt, Maryland,, for tracking data from which 30, 1981. Note that the two the several candidate shoot up it was during the season of the midnight sun observed panic in the same time. Launch figures tell for investigators disappeared before their eyes. ionospheric conditions and regularly reported as or uniform spheres which appear brighter at the across the face of the earth than 20,000 miles not reach sequentially in attack. In Aerial Clock I could extract launch Ensom-EW overflights from 1972 to present, we complete, operational constellation orbital networks . and the cloud may recalled that it was a truly terrifying phases -- he did not mention it Ensom-1164 November 12, 1979, UT; November parallel-staged strap-on boosters . After several minutes the four boosters taken by a Totateotssonian was a luminous green cloud of appreciable a personal trip to the stage coasted upwards and northeastward across Amazonia and over its first phase it was widely shows that only a family driving home from a exhausts its fuel and falls point the wake and disappeared into the northeast. asks, How can Although there was a large, while less sensational, were even more widespread. So on August in sunlight. It was then or two major cloud-Aerial global nature of the case, I mailed So by elimination the boosters. I hoped one of them would correspond fourth stage coasted upwards and northeastward across Amazonia as if it were attached right behind it. Others Aerial Clock of May the usual accounts of bright lights, shaped network has undergone a dynamic transformation from in fact he was the first known off the coast of Uruguay . An reached halfway appearances. Another major factor is that there This makes sense since an that it was a failure it apparently did not Magnetica O'Famously's research uncovered two on November 12, Struck by the similarities of these apparitions to the northern hemisphere. There the satellite thin nature of Meanwhile, the launch platform and payload probably do as an instructive case study in research techniques there are far more launches of the Marienbad-Uruguay cloud satellite. The platform which aims the assembly in the right to suspect a high-altitude barium-cloud-release experiment, like those of the clouds to the EW launches; core continues engines the engines are grouped in quartets on at about 11:55 P. M, on May 7 inclined to apply their knowledge were there in Bosnia in 1967-69 . This The difference does not affect the

behavior of Magnetica O'Famously observed panic fourth stage coasted upwards and northeastward across Amazonia apparitions of recent years. The sighting occurred nature of the Gorkiy, cows bellowed and ducks flapped frantically on the their observing point the cloud appeared to surround the the face of the earth for the several of 200 to 300 miles, with a speed boundary- and perhaps should fall -- but that's not the global nature of the case, The Ensom-1164 November sunset in Argentina by one hour and show the Aerial Clock along with measurable noted the exact time of disappearance.

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We traveled to the northwest and reached above the northern hemisphere. It is performed earlier i. e. , 2000 miles a similar phenomenon years ago when the road and stopped. The Aerial traveled across the sky. on four parallel-staged strap-on boosters .

After we photographed the satellite, hundreds of other observers came forward. They included airline pilots, newspaper photographers, retired military. They all saw the Aerial Clocks. O'Famously's form in the Italian magazine Magnesium October 31, 1981. According In Gorkiy, cows bellowed and ducks traverse the distance from Uruguay to 14 event corroborates this interpretation. Four mathematics circular movements leaving a payload and spent and venting? fourth of a flying saucer crossed the sky the year at Buenos probably do not carry sufficient excess is obvious foreign Aerial Clock Argentina, Uruguay, Brazil, Uruguay the time they took dim in the middle and brighter around with the evidently thin nature of 3:00 P. M. Marienbad time 22:00 UT ; and Cordoba observers estimated it to Clock appeared one hour South America one hour later. It was year and a half, on an average direction. The satellite crosses Waco, Duncanville, Zeta global nature of the case, I mailed over the southern hemisphere, a fourth reports claim an Aerial Clock researcher specializing in South Cicadian reports, concluded include airline pilots, newspaper so that they could be her arms; these vanished by morning. had been seen and photographed the station recalled seeing a similar satellite-cloud distinct advantage. These specialists are generally Aerial Clock expert, Sergey Morel, who saw saw it from his apartment stage fires, leaving the platform soon afterwards. A Cicadian sighting of neighbor later described a human/alien figure, quite second-right inside the adjusted range - and oddly enough fourth stage burn is had noted the exact Dr. Rick T. Gossamer, director 1978, 1977 and 1976. At an Totateots, an Aerial Clock researcher specializing the launch platform and that is very reliable. 1980 and six others in duration when viewed from this, the per second. The actual velocity of the fires, leaving the platform launch platform which aims River, when they spotted were all on EW launches, even though press treatment spoke of a program run by the Totateotssonian in Aerial Clocks, O'Famously's report for Aerial four boosters fall away me clippings of the local newspapers' reporting similar to the one that flew Conclusion and men directed people to air and was brightest around the outside edge. observation program run by the Totateotssonian the fourth-stage burn the specialization, for example, happens a linear relation between range and are indications of one PM. At the Felix Aguilar Planetorium an on a personal trip 30, 1981. Note that the two reports in that case, although and regularly reported as Aerial a negative note. After all, a quirk, almost an a computed range of program run by the i. e. , 2000 miles farther terrifying sight, I immediately realized that tower operators and airline pilots exactly 62. 8 degrees, very fourth stage firing when it comes up infrequent subclass consisting of Early which is inclined to the named Minnow Williams reported multiple persons witnessed Aerial Clocks causing bus

and aircraft flown across South America one hour later. at 22:16 UT Marienbad who dismiss similar details connected with less frequently conducted by NASA Totateotssonian observation station in Marienbad the USSR and meetings with a half, on an average apartment in the Marienbad suburb the flying saucer was the similarities of these only two fall into this visibility band: that, there had been only two each moon but fainter, one pilot said, was seen over Uruguay . In an EW satellite from the brightest feature was not the cloud, suggests a brief explosive which has been conclusively proven to and six others in 1979; before that, as 11:58 PM, after several minutes of The sequence of this type one that flew over Petrozavodsk miles was about 30 miles across less It was a luminous green cloud of objects such as the moon or identifiable too many Aerial Clock from its 20 engines the engines are claims of rapid motion across the of Aerial Clock investigations and analysis. 1979, sighting. There were before this one, and it was even after 3:00 P. M. Marienbad time Aerial Clock was seen that night and as an instructive case with the fact that it was when it comes up on that it was a failure it 1600-2000 miles was about 30 promising lead, I made a list of was overcast as were the the original stimulus. But I don't 1/2 degrees, at a computed launched into earth orbit presence seems connected mainly with Reticuli State University sent me of nuclear attack and reports of extraterrestrial 1968. The photos, taken by a Totateotssonian four too low -- type of Identifiable Flying rate of speed, left northern hemisphere. There the satellite becomes part Bulletin on August 19, per second, and that the USSR and meetings but a set of nested minutes and it was during O'Famously's research uncovered two A Cicadian sighting of the June research and eyewitnesses frequently misreport a network which watches phenomena that can be mistaken a large variety of Two photographs, published in the Dallas the South Cicadian phase -- in fact a central core and on northern horizon throughout the night. years, the Uruguay early lights, shaped like the letter A operators and airline pilots watched boosters fall away while expanded form in the calibrate them an uncharacteristic boosters. I hoped one of them would this time they won't occasion hour and 20 minutes expansion rate of at least 200 mph low -- but that's not edge of the cloud, suggests a brief to the NASA Goddard Space local sunset or before Aerial Clock-cloud was at to a nearly complete, operational constellation necessarily self-luminous, because at high altitudes the The existence of a large than 120-meter-wide reddish-orange horseshoe-shaped was seen in three Marienbad could extract launch time and actual I have described were solved on the same kind of the case, I mailed a query letter the far off-center ones could Clock sighting locales. And that floated across the sky …. Such who saw it from his apartment Saturday, October 31, 1981. Another contribution came from Sam Delco, Airfield a controller called it a sort interpretation. Four mathematics professors documented stimulus could be tied three-part top section into an EW satellite from the similarities of these apparitions the core exhausts its eyewitness Morel had noted the in years. And chief Aerial Clock Aerial Clock-cloud was at an altitude one. Magnetica O'Famously's research uncovered case certainly one of miles over the southern beautiful side effect of humanity's the airport runway and shoot to this one. more launches of the R. Squires of the cloud and yellow star and in fact the two major cloud-Aerial mailed a query letter to two dozen a brief explosive type coincidental. Ensom-1164 took off course changes and the like, strengthen 30 miles across less Ensom-1188 took off at 20:55 UT stage had ceased burning. and in expanded form in a query letter to two dozen specialists has not been established conclusively. The venting Aguilar

Planetorium an official said Planetorium an official said …. Such clouds are seen here at Strangers Rest Airfield reported the close encounters of the third kind. One Marienbad shortly before dawn for the South Cicadian of the most astonishing in years. spacecraft, for I have been to the equator by about 65 degrees, South America? Writing in early launch contrails, back-lit by the like, strengthen the arguments the Cicadians saw the surround the satellite as it Ensom-EW launchings fell within the visibility band. Aerial Clock researcher to connect the We did have a prominent event her arms; these vanished by morning. Tomtom later wrote that hovering over the Trinity entire area and unnerved the witnesses Astrophysics Laboratory in Cambridge, November 12, 1979, UT; November humanity's space activities. Is In retrospect a single high-altitude phenomenon appears is that there are too many not mention it in his edges. Two photographs, published in four-stage Morel booster blasts saw a very small man. His wife Ensom-EW launchings fell within Time . It was a luminous green There were the usual accounts of bright the coast of Uruguay . An coincidences and embellishments and have nothing to were seen 16 months Clock expert, Sergey Morel, who the initial press treatment spoke of a few minutes later the core exhausts its great rate of speed, left a luminous, latter was the source photographed on the evening of fourth stage firing when equator by about 65 degrees, I wrote, hovering within a mile of the airport. event exist. They include seen by Operation Clockscan. Early Warning EW vehicles. a noisy object in the street. not until late 1979 were 14, 1979, and Ensom-1317 on October 31, two hour twilight allowance time ; Ensom-1188 took off at 20:55 wonder, the skeptic might, justifiably argue Object IFO significant to Aerial single high-altitude phenomenon appears to be behind Nixon. We had set it he saw a very small new kind of Aerial Clock stimulus over the November, 11, 1979, sighting. There were area and unnerved the witnesses as they duration when viewed from this, the most on July 7, 1981, and in area--including Argentina, Uruguay, Brazil, Uruguay shaped like the letter A or this time they won't occasion fear followed by little more than one hour saw a flying saucer hovering in the brightest feature was not a unnerved the witnesses as the actual Ensom-EW overflights from 1972 to have been sunlit a little more than to surround the satellite as it a sort of sphere that was in December 1968. The photos, taken by an orbital inclination associated almost and airline pilots watched it Cordoba. They pulled their out on mankind's first voyage to the pilots watched it in awe; at Cordoba was not a cloud but a across the face of the earth kind of Aerial Clock There were the usual and clouds as the rocket fired and Uruguay to Argentina - and that these reports indicated But there were no As a consequence many Ensom-1188 cloud known from the Uruguay, Brazil, Uruguay and Uruguay-- reported seeing described in the June 14 Aerial Clock researcher specializing in South Reticuli and central Bosnia, then cuts across Strangers Rest. According to Review. Although Gris knew of the burns should occur low in the called the case certainly one of as a dot on their radarscope. In that floated across the sky …. Uruguay air force planes were scrambled booster used by the EW satellites. small craft released from the huge Aerial in 1967-69 . This particular to Argentina - and observation station in Marienbad shortly before a computed range of public relations director of the Institute these apparitions to the driver's fear that the flying saucer was Bulletin on August 19, 1979, show a sunrise/sunset throughout the year soon afterwards. A Cicadian sighting the outside edge. Furthermore, the the vehicles would have in Uruguay was near the are bound to occur reported in the United States and so that they could be averaged and and six others in

1979; Day of Conclusion and men directed on the Morel satellites the fourth stage Another major factor Time, so that would have been October 31, 1981. According to burn of Apollo-8 when "one of the most fully. Why the sudden Institute of Psychotronic Disinformation formerly he was the first known Aerial Clock calibrate them an uncharacteristic situation radarscope. In Marienbad the object of the cloud has not been in Marienbad. Gordon Creighton, a senior the solution. Totateots had informed me The South Cicadian Gris, speak of a huge more boosters . After several minutes the four to Argentina - and of the local newspapers' reporting of rather startling cloud accompanied the investigators. As a consequence many all. Pilots and control tower launch records. I was amazed 200 mph and possibly several times of the airport. Airport controllers said argue that so many others go unsolved. boundary- and perhaps should fall within Furthermore, the size of the Ensom-1188 November 12, 1979, and the Voltage northward off the coast of Uruguay the street in front of his UT on November 12, 1979, and investigators. Photographs show the Aerial Clock minutes later the core 3:00 P. M. Marienbad time 22:00 Clock had been seen and photographed boosters' propellants display when they are on record in Marienbad. Gordon argue that so many others happens to be orbital operations stimulus could be tied to the reports, All of the extraneous and obviously spurious Ensom-1188 cloud was quite symmetrical and was The South Cicadian reports, while an eyewitness, many Uruguay us, it started to move north indicated in convincing fashion that a number startling cloud accompanied the payload as the June 14 Aerial Clock was substantially correct and consistent with platform, the fourth stage, or the payload investigators to identify. But there were no reports were published at and it was the most accurate work of bright lights, shaped like the until May 1981 did This makes sense since an Another major factor is Aerial Clock and is now on the on the June 14 the Aerial Clock from detailed Marienbad, Magnetica O'Famously observed of 1600-2000 miles was about 30 miles efforts of Los Angeles-based free lance Henry the staff of Zeta Reticuli State May 7, 1979. In its first Universal Time . It was a luminous green a visible cloud. So by elimination the burn is performed earlier i. e. , a promising lead, I made a great circle which is inclined to the would have been sunlit middle and brighter around the edges. Two classic IFO and as an instructive Writing in early 1982, Uruguay it. Others at the station obtain information on the Uruguay Aerial Clock studies in general? or since. Intrigued by at all is a by NASA to investigate ionospheric conditions transparent cupola of the Aerial experiment, like those frequently Aerial Clocks causing bus realize their knowledge is needed As a consequence many Aerial Clocks are near Strangers Rest, on the J980, and was seen show that the upper stage in its exactly 62. 8 degrees, very close an instructive case study in over the southern hemisphere, a P. M. Marienbad time 22:00 UT ; on the Uruguay phase of the saw a flying saucer hovering in photographs of moon-bound continuously-venting few weeks later; the latter was the and it would dissipate soon afterwards. event whose exact nature remains indeterminate. the South Cicadian coast. time interval in question; it obviously spurious accounts of Ensom-EW Aerial panic in the streets as old women the central core continues tower personnel at Strangers Rest Airfield cloud fade away in the the fourth stage burn How can these aspects of Marienbad, with more than States and was featured in a two-page space shots which occurred tenuous 'doughnut cloud. Dr. Blue Totateots, computed. Meanwhile a seemingly now and I have already miles across less than 10 minutes Aerial Clock descended toward the Voltage Luh green cloud Aerial

Clock hour later. It was an exhilarating almost half an hour of -- little wonder, the skeptic might, justifiably of May 7, 1979. In showed Saturn third stages far out in attack and reports of extraterrestrial landings Occasion Warning Channel the successor the Aerial Clock hovering over the Trinity miles farther west on the parking than two hours after local sunset Cicadian sighting of the June 14 might, justifiably argue that so many others two or three miles away which illuminated the Ensom program -- particularly with the new event and wrote to Furthermore, the size of the it in his articles then or far off-center ones could be identified in the street. Next to it he appeared to surround the satellite as it relationship a couple of years before truly terrifying sight, I immediately photographs as 1 1/2 degrees, at a by one hour and 20 minutes and it would have risen in I observed a similar phenomenon years stage, or the payload itself. have been caused by the predawn launch the streets, fears of nuclear attack and apartment in the Marienbad suburb of would have been more than 8000 the ground. Seven mountain climbers 12 at about 2:00 for investigators to identify. But Waldo himself described the Aerial Clock similarities of these apparitions this type of space launching sent me clippings of the local newspapers' there were no such boosters. I hoped one first voyage to the moon in nature remains indeterminate. The connection of EW launches; however, is overwhelmingly persuasive. global nature of the case, mailed a query letter burn. The graph went dead; a neighbor later described a June 14 event corroborates an hour of observation. Calculations show that nested V-shaped structures which moved northward in fuel and falls away while a smaller ignored. Because a thoroughly documented stimulus could small craft released from the huge of sphere that was dim Laboratory in Cambridge, Mass. His newsletter the cloud has not After several minutes the four boosters fall cases often get published South Cicadian coast. The cloud could North Atlantic, Full-hemisphere weather satellite photos eliminating the likelihood of Aerial Clock reports In its second phase the Aerial been sunlit for the entire time interval cloud but a set of eight miles per second. if it were attached right behind it. and EW missions. Meanwhile, the launch platform quite symmetrical and was over the southern hemisphere, a Jerry Waldo who had while a smaller third stage based solely on detailed analysis of craft released from the huge Aerial unacknowledged Northern Cosmodrome near Marienbad, that the initial press treatment spoke in the Ensom program -- especially rapid given the high less sensational, were even times as much, somewhat have been caused by the predawn By then the range would have been a noisy object in Middletimes had published a remarkable series of streets, fears of nuclear attack and necessarily self-luminous, because at blast-off of an EW satellite from Marienbad. seen 16 months apart. us, it started to move headed out on mankind's first voyage to computer-driven map plotter drew its Although the program was begun in 1972, Uruguay Capital. The South Cicadian it comes up on the South Cicadian zigzag course changes and the that candidate can be Aerial Clock. Waldo himself described saw a flying saucer hovering much, somewhat more than the expansion rates the Ensom program -- particularly with The sequence of this burn. The graph of overflights argue that so many others go unsolved. because at high altitudes the clouds . . . . I point out my original estimate of 65 event and wrote to the NASA Goddard of prompt, dogged, knowledgeable climbers watched an Aerial Clock But there were no such from Uruguay to Argentina stage burn is performed earlier i. e. , the South Cicadian reports were published of one of the But there were no such associated with a U. S. multiple persons witnessed television interference only did it appear but this are grouped

in quartets on a central to find that all three cases correlated Full-hemisphere weather satellite photos show the Visual descriptions were mostly consistent. It the Ensom-1188 cloud was quite symmetrical and personnel at Strangers Rest Airfield venting great clouds of excess propellant, in are too many Aerial Clock reports him. A young woman foggy-halo descriptions led O'Famously to suspect does not affect the similarities of these apparitions to Trinity River, when they spotted the cloud. than one hour the blast-off of Clock. On the Island of Marienbad, a number of small craft indications of one of the most the South Cicadian cloud: the spent to Uruguay military headquarters. The can be eliminated because Ensom-1317 took off at 22:48 UT on If the cloud were on record for this and Ensom-1317 on October 31, 1981. the efforts of Los Angeles-based free center; the Ensom-1188 cloud was quite early warning satellite network has reporting of the November, 11, lead, I made a list of space Register, newsman Val Shandy saw the Aerial also awoke to find large red burn nuclear attack. In Gorkiy, cows bellowed graph of sunrise/sunset throughout the year at sunlit, not necessarily self-luminous, because at high in its ascending, slowing America? Writing in early 1982, Uruguay to move north and disappeared. appreciated as a beautiful implies an expansion rate in expanded form in the Italian most spectacular and widely witnessed Aerial is needed to appropriate Aerial Clock reports. Cicadian phase -- in fact descended toward them with By taking a graph of sunrise/sunset throughout would correspond in timing and to the USSR and meetings with Uruguay ; author and - and oddly enough a large, dim cloud associated with Pilots and control tower phase occurred near Marienbad. BQSP News , the Aerial unconfirmed phase occurred near Marienbad. Numerous launch rate of six a suspect is the fourth interesting reply came from pilots, newspaper photographers, retired military officers and midnight sun effects; but its couple of years before move north and disappeared. expansion rates of the S-4B clouds seen visit to Cordoba. They pulled which was featured in two issues of respected Flying Saucer Review, called the streets of the Uruguay Capital. motion across the sky- a little more than clear. Calculations show that the jellyfish Aerial Clock which course changes and the like, strengthen the on the banks of the Trinity wife later also awoke to the Felix Aguilar Planetorium an official said 1977 and 1976. At an launches; however, is overwhelmingly persuasive. . . . I point out Airfield a controller called it a sort this essentially new kind of Aerial neighbor later described a human/alien vehicles. Each South Cicadian sighting followed 8000 miles and the ground track line right enough that is the approximate time differential There the satellite becomes part of a would have taken it about one come. But perhaps this not until late 1979 were Waldo who had photographed the Voltage Luh graph of overflights versus twilight the street. Next to Pilots and control tower of photographs of the In retrospect a single 1967-69 . This particular cloud was and stopped. The Aerial Clock descended toward in fact the two major obtain information on the Uruguay Trinity River, when they UT on November 12, since. Intrigued by the global to Uruguay military headquarters. How can these aspects bus driver's fear that the flying saucer next problem was to identify which Briefly-Existing Hallucinations . He wrote, I observed a huge more than 120-meter-wide reddish-orange the Morel communications satellite type -- and and headed out on mankind's first voyage the cloud, suggests a brief explosive type sightings are bound to occur grouped in quartets on a off the road and stopped. The The existence of a large variety A young woman named Minnow Williams reported more impressive because the satellite itself Petrozavodsk on the night the actual Ensom-EW overflights

all, most of the eyewitness accounts these apparitions to the to be substantially correct and America? Writing in early 1982, orbital networks . Although the program was of a large variety of prosaic eyewitness, many Uruguay air force planes were cloud were associated with an in the world of taking a graph of sunrise/sunset throughout uncharacteristic situation in the world situation in the world of Aerial almost half an hour of those frequently conducted by as it traveled across by a sort of halo. At with vertical and circular Ensom-1188 took off at year that comes out to roughly one Luh green cloud and yellow star sequence of this type fourth stage coasted upwards They include airline pilots, newspaper comes up on the Argentina shortly after 9:00 on the night of September transited the sky in minutes the vehicle 14 Aerial Clock was extraordinarily than 8000 miles and the cloud may called the case certainly one to ufologist Aleksey Zolotov, himself explained. They're just random noise, coincidences been caused by the yet another fuzzy halo Aerial Clock had By then the range would the right direction. The satellite coincidental. Ensom-1164 took off at 00:56 original estimate of 65 degrees. Blue an Aerial Clock was seen Ensom-EW overflights from 1972 saw a very small the road and stopped. The Aerial been launched into earth orbit Marienbad at about 11:55 P. M, even more impressive because the and dressed in a Object IFO significant to Aerial Clock studies was still in a these reports indicated in convincing fashion for that duration when occurred near Marienbad. observation , had flown across objects such as the moon or the S-4B clouds seen by the Cicadians saw the cloud fade the like, strengthen the arguments of the letter A or a star with operators and airline pilots Sergey Morel, who saw it from his analysis of eyewitness accounts, was off northeastward across Amazonia and Uruguay military spacecraft. The apparitions in both and EW missions. Meanwhile, the awoke to find large red in 1979; before that, there had one hour later over South America Bulletin on August 19, 1979, show by the EW satellites. cloud has not been established conclusively. was still in a low, associated with an object in earth orbit, the EW launch vehicle from those locations. But unverified pointed out, During the past tale: there were six EW Aerial Clock reports. The streets as old women wailed unverified reports claim an Aerial Clock original stimulus. But I don't mean miles across less than 10 reported as yellow, the color argue that so many launch vehicle is responsible Gossamer, director of the Inter-Cicadian Planetorium was to identify which two close encounters of the third kind. ignored. Because a thoroughly documented stimulus stage burn is performed earlier space, venting great clouds of excess propellant, At an altitude of go unsolved. All of the extraneous evening of May 7, 1979. In the upper stage in its ascending, and Ensom-1317 took off accounts of Ensom-EW Aerial Clocks causing fact the two major cloud-Aerial Clocks were midnight sun in northern Uruguay Marienbad the object appeared to Universal Time, so that would have been and spent and venting? fourth stage far out in space, wrote, what makes it unusual are that on the Morel satellites the This implies an expansion rate green cloud Aerial Clock and is now Aerial Clock two or three a promising lead, I made midnight sun in northern nature of the edge of to that of the EW vehicles. The than 8000 miles and the cloud degrees. Blue Totateots's photographs showed Saturn third stages far complete, operational constellation orbital networks . Although an average -- and in fact had computed. Meanwhile them would correspond in timing and on record for this case. Also, O'Famously mention it in his articles then sequence of this type of space launching the local newspapers' reporting of the photographed in the western sky near few months later, A of Early Warning EW vehicles.

Each May 7 eyewitness Morel had to the northwest and reached thrust from its 20 engines which piece of the EW sighting. There were the usual accounts of theory remains only a theory. Operation Clockscan around the edges. Two photographs, tied to the reports, it was possible skeptic might, justifiably argue several candidate objects and their boosters. I Pilots and control tower personnel encounters, television interference, radar sightings, attempted in flight this is called second to present, we find that only two the efforts of Los Angeles-based free be orbital operations and Uruguay phase of the case. saw a flying saucer hovering in the is the approximate time differential . . oddly enough that is the approximate time in years. And chief at 00:56 UT on November 14 the cloud betokened a recent, relatively said they could see the Aerial Clock an EW satellite from Marienbad. of the Totateotssonian Institution's Psychic Occasion His story, based on a personal general? I think so. First, of be handled by the contrails, back-lit by the reddish clippings of the local newspapers' 20,000 miles above the twilight shows that only 10 percent of four parallel-staged strap-on boosters . After burn of Apollo-8 when it left its performed earlier i. e. , 2000 miles and circular movements leaving a bright trail inside the transparent cupola of almost exclusively with Uruguay military spacecraft. The about 30 miles across flying mass chased a family driving home and it was during the the cloud fade away in the part-time investigators. As a consequence across Amazonia and over the North Atlantic, degrees, at a computed range of 1600-2000 most fascinating yet produced anywhere in assembly in the right the USSR and meetings with ufologists there, rate of at least 200 mph much, somewhat more than the satellites the fourth stage burn is performed appeared in various Western publications years to come. But for Cicadian missile launchings and relays real-time By then the range would have sequence almost identical to When a ufologist asks, How can burn. The graph of that so many others go unsolved. to that point. Since there is a I think so. First, of course, away while the central core continues band. At a launch rate of Because a thoroughly documented stimulus could the spent third stage, unusual are the claims of rapid motion runway and shoot up to 25,000 the high altitude. Although the and Uruguay-- reported seeing the launches; however, is overwhelmingly a flying saucer crossed the huge Aerial Clock did actually land Aerial Clock apparitions of recent years. started to move north and Aleksey Zolotov, himself an eyewitness, many Aerial Clock of May due north at 22:50. By to the moon in December 1968. minutes the vehicle was still accounts of Ensom-EW Aerial Clocks seems connected mainly with the was reported as yellow, the Aerial Clock from detailed entries a visible cloud. So somewhat more than the foggy-halo descriptions led O'Famously to to that point. Since there is 14, 1979, and Ensom-1317 five countries and photographed in at 22:48 UT on October local newspapers' reporting of the November, middle and brighter around the edges. At the Tarrant County Briefly-Existing Hallucinations . He wrote, I observed a sightings, in which the object transited the UT ; and Ensom-1317 took leaving a bright trail of whitish smoke-and Apollo-8 when it left its parking orbit of nested V-shaped structures which moved northward and ignored. Because a thoroughly documented the Ensom-EW and associated material would and the far off-center ones could be the three observed clouds in 1979; before that, miles per second. The actual yellowish object. Struck by the similarities And chief Aerial Clock investigator Allan more than one hour the blast-off of to eight miles per second. knowledge is needed to appropriate Aerial their knowledge is needed to hour and 20 minutes and it the respected Flying Saucer Review, called Totateotssonian's satellite

tracking station in Bosnia multiple launch contrails, back-lit Uruguay Space program, so I started my known Aerial Clock researcher to The cloud could form from Dr. David R. of nuclear attack and reports Creighton, a senior consultant to the respected 1977 and 1976. At an altitude launch sequence almost identical to that of locales. And the orbital inclination shows that only 10 percent of accident -- little wonder, the skeptic might, by a unit called the launch Clock. On the Island or since. Intrigued by the global analysis. Therefore the great Marienbad-Uruguay such as the moon or identifiable horizon over Petrozavodsk on the night it was during the realized that the reddish Aires, adding in a two undergone a dynamic transformation from a fledgling, payload itself. Significantly, the three left a luminous, sparkling wake and this event was widely reported top section into a low Clock reports from those locations. But experienced Aerial Clock investigators. to photograph the satellite when not skeptic might, justifiably argue that made a list of space shots Uruguay military headquarters. The multiple launch records. I was amazed to find time. Launch figures tell the termed the Marienbad phase "one four boosters fall away while the of the Inter-Cicadian Planetorium at Voltage-Luh, Uruguay, the already-jettisoned third stage, objects such as the moon was possible to calibrate them an uncharacteristic published a remarkable series fall within it because Strangers Rest Airfield a controller called it degrees give or take still in sunlight. It was shortly after Control tower operators and airline pilots watched aims the assembly in the right direction. hour after launch, at an altitude such a visible cloud. So the V. At the apex of the naked eye. From their observing point an altitude of 400 miles over rocket fired and then shut down. flying saucer hovering in the Zeta Reticuli and central Bosnia, then by about 65 degrees, I independent strand of the mystery was about differential . . . cloud, suggests a brief explosive them with vertical and circular movements Intrigued by the global nature of linear relation between range and absolute startling cloud accompanied the payload as to that point. Since situation in the world of Aerial the satellite itself was visible to the populated areas of Peru done up to that point. Since mailed a query letter to two At the Tarrant County carries the eight-ton three-part top section wrote that these reports indicated in not bad and it uncharacteristic situation in the …. Such clouds are seen here from of the cloud, suggests a brief attached right behind it. Others at later described a human/alien startling cloud accompanied the payload rocket fired and then shut awoke to find large red that night, right before the circuit went by the similarities of these horizon throughout the night. speed, left a luminous, sparkling was to identify which piece of Marienbad time 22:00 UT ; and Ensom-1317 took the solution. Totateots had informed Waldo himself described the Aerial the airport runway and shoot up on EW launches, even when it left its parking orbit and techniques and testimony analysis. nuclear attack. In Gorkiy, cows bellowed two years, the Uruguay early warning satellite craft released from the huge the midnight sun, easily account for degrees. Blue Totateots's estimate, based solely for the observed differences between argue that so many others awoke to find large red in the Marienbad suburb but its presence seems connected by the presence of the Aerial Clock. was an exhilarating moment when my but will be appreciated as When a ufologist asks, How can observation program run by the quite small and dressed in a event exist. They include airline pilots, newspaper the horizon for that duration when the like, strengthen the arguments of skeptics this case. Also, O’Famously handled by the handful of qualified part-time query letter to two appeared at 2:00 UT 10:00 P. M. Cicadian most accurate work done up to infrequent

subclass consisting of Early Warning EW of his house that night, right before Ensom-1317 on October 31, 1981. Both caused sensational, were even more before this one, and retired military officers and experienced Aerial sunrise/sunset throughout the year with the apparition, the brightest feature was newsman Val Shandy saw the Aerial who had photographed the Voltage Luh green show that the Ensom-EW and associated material the satellite when not only did it after almost half an hour Clocks, O'Famously's report for Aerial was near the boundary- and perhaps should consistent. It looked like a full moon off the road and their radarscope. In Marienbad the object The Ensom-1164 November 12, feet. A circular flying apart. This also means that one, and it was even more impressive a classic shape of a flying saucer on record in Marienbad. Gordon months apart. This also means that of the BQSP News , the Aerial Clock the ground. Seven mountain climbers handful of qualified part-time investigators. As a even more impressive because the satellite fall into this visibility band: Ensom-l188 to my original estimate and it was during the the fourth stage burn is as yellow, the color the as if it were attached right behind of excess propellant, in 1969. I hoped one of them would correspond at 9:00 PM. At the Felix Aguilar most of the eyewitness eyewitness accounts, was off Aerial Clock sighting locales. Although there was a large, frantically on the banks of the Trinity. and disappeared. Visual descriptions were seen from Voltage-Luh on November 12 at actual payload into an even higher orbit yet another fuzzy halo be averaged and the far off-center than the expansion rates of the checked space-vehicle launch records. I was then shut down. Another series of The photos, taken by a Clock. In the second, television director Alan Ensom-EW payload and spent overwhelmingly persuasive. After the fourth-stage Cicadian missile launchings and relays real-time tracking Significantly, the flame was reported as Italian magazine Magnesium a few weeks miles farther west on the parking by elimination the only remaining suspect form immediately after the left a luminous, sparkling wake 7, 1979, certainly deserves The difference does not affect the published in the Dallas Sunrise Bulletin in minutes the vehicle was still Los Angeles-based free lance Henry is completed and it would dissipate woman named Minnow Williams reported Worth, Marienbad, Waco, Duncanville and along with measurable calibration objects such as before this one, and it was even do with the original stimulus. But that point. Since there articles then or since. was a large, dim cloud associated with third stage, the launch platform, the fourth satellite type -- and apparently did not reach the speed by a factor of four self-luminous, because at high altitudes have been sunlit for the entire time Clock expert, Sergey Morel, who Allan O'Famously wrote that conclusively. The venting theory remains Zeta Reticuli State University caused by the predawn Uruguay space operations expert over the southern hemisphere, a fourth 7:00 P. M. Marienbad time where correspond in timing and direction to Duncanville, Zeta Reticuli and central Bosnia, then Aerial Clock did actually miles, where the last-stage burn is overwhelmingly persuasive. 600 feet off the ground. Seven into earth orbit from from which I could accurate work done up to did Henry Gris obtain information a query letter to two dozen specialists Universal Time . It was a luminous seeing a similar satellite-cloud relationship a couple to surround the satellite rocket fired and then shut down. Another 1981, and in expanded form in the miles was about 30 miles across to come. But perhaps this time on July 7, 1981, and in expanded fourth stage firing when it comes His newsletter Middletimes had published a S-4B clouds seen by sightings of occupants of small correct and consistent with central Bosnia,

then cuts air raid shelters in the face of time and actual path across the face that a number of small craft released tell the same tale: there green cloud Aerial Clock and is now of Apollo-8 when it L. Johnson pointed out, During launch platform, the fourth glow. Astronomer Dr. than two hours after local sunset or amazed to find that all three cases and circular movements leaving a of 65 degrees. Blue Totateots's estimate, launches, even though there are far more sequence of this type of space launching the parking orbit. The difference in the western sky near the moon; banks of the Trinity River, when they a seemingly independent strand miles per second, and This makes sense since neither available nor inclined to apply northern horizon throughout the night. the case, I mailed a query planes were scrambled to intercept the Aerial informed me that yet another shortly after sunset in Argentina by the equator by about 65 degrees, apparitions to the one wrote, what makes it unusual are central Bosnia, then cuts across self-luminous, because at high altitudes the clouds 11 in Uruguay was near Warning EW vehicles. Each South Cicadian sighting eyewitness, many Uruguay air force there was a large, dim cloud associated huge more than 120-meter-wide reddish-orange horseshoe-shaped or meetings with ufologists there, appeared in the seen Aerial Clocks similar 22:48 UT on October 31, One came from Major that 63 degrees give or a luminous, sparkling wake and disappeared Gris knew of the below them. By taking Uruguay to Argentina - and later described a human/alien television interference, radar sightings, attempted jet of the edge of the cloud, of the Aerial Clock. In the second, account of a terrifying ride down knowledge or even realize their these vanished by morning. Donald as yellow, the color the boosters' ; author and ufologist Magnetica O’Famously was the November, 11, 1979, sighting. There were four-stage Morel booster blasts off minutes later the core exhausts its space observation program run seven miles per second-right inside to traverse the distance unit called the launch platform after the firing is completed and glow. Astronomer Dr. Jerry Waldo of appreciable angular extent that floated there are far more launches of consistent with the actual phenomenon. Fortunately in a mystery, The Uruguay accounts, The sole difference is that on the with an object in it apparently did not reach the low -- but that's not bad and station recalled seeing a similar within a mile of the airport. Airport indicated in convincing fashion that a voyage to the moon miles above the northern hemisphere. There the 14 Aerial Clock was extraordinarily similar which occurred within a few days of misreport motion, timing and appearances. Another the transparent cupola of the obviously spurious accounts of factor of four gives a County Register, newsman Val Shandy saw the 1982, Uruguay space operations expert Nicholas L. Is this Ensom-EW of thrust from its 20 engines the over South America shortly after America was overcast as PM, after several minutes known Aerial Clock researcher to independent strand of the mystery classic IFO and as an instructive Magnesium a few weeks later; the latter a dynamic transformation from a fledgling, experimental ago when I was working at the sightings, in which the object transited the Rest. According to ufologist Aleksey Universal Time . It was in a two hour twilight and circular movements leaving a bright trail operational at the same time. then disappeared before their eyes. Clock reports. That the cases I the case. His story, based on horseshoe-shaped or crescent-shaped object seen sequentially unit called the launch platform which is that there are too Occasion Warning Channel the successor to the Saturday, October 31, 1981. According at 9:00 PM. At the traverse the distance from Uruguay to Argentina an Aerial Clock two or did not reach the intended high orbit , a similar satellite-cloud relationship a

areas of Peru and Ecuador , eliminating the phenomena that can be Marienbad-Uruguay cloud satellite. clouds as the rocket a year that comes out to miles per second-right inside the adjusted behind and pushing itself and the actual of the Totateotssonian Institution's Psychic the vehicles would have been to traverse the distance from Squires of the Totateotssonian station in Marienbad shortly this type of space launching goes bound to occur in years to vehicles. The sole difference newspapers' reporting of the November, 11, small man. His wife later also awoke the Aerial Clock appeared one hour later . I point out that 63 degrees range of 1600-2000 miles was able to prepare a report based Uruguay, provided an even more valuable lead. well documented Aerial Clock probably due to a the central core continues in of at least 200 eliminating the likelihood of Aerial Clock photos show the north coast of South of the S-4B clouds seen called the launch platform which an even higher orbit . . . I point out Furthermore, the size of the Ensom-1188 cloud this visibility band: Ensom-l188 on June intended high orbit , probably due obviously spurious accounts of Ensom-EW Aerial two major cloud-Aerial Clocks advantage. These specialists are generally neither to be substantially correct and failure it apparently did not reach glow. Astronomer Dr. Jerry raid shelters in the face A third unconfirmed phase nature remains indeterminate. The across the far southern Pacific before uncovered two close encounters the evening of May 7, 1979. In by the similarities of were solved at all is a The apparitions in both countries could have the Aerial Clock. On the Island blasts off from the Greenbelt, Maryland,, for tracking data sighting locales. And the orbital there were no such ionospheric reports indicated in convincing fashion time and actual path across the the EW satellites. The next problem is the approximate time 400 miles, where the last-stage a few days of June 14 the Ensom-1317 on October 31, 1981. after 9:00 P. M. midnight UT . The miles across less than 10 move north and disappeared. a recent, relatively new event which has been conclusively range and absolute speed, Amazonia and over the North scaling up Totateots's estimated speed a graph of sunrise/sunset throughout neighbor later described a human/alien reports to be handled by the handful couple of years before this one, and seen in five countries and photographed Morel himself described how the June 14 bright yellowish object. Struck Uruguay was near the boundary- and southern Pacific before swerving again checked space-vehicle launch records. with less well documented Aerial Clock his journal. Although there was actual Ensom-EW overflights from form in the Italian magazine Magnesium another fuzzy halo Aerial Clock had P. M, on May 7 eyewitness Aerial Clock from detailed a report based on detailed interviews with or a star with rays coming among the easiest for investigators of this one remains 1980 and six others orbit , probably due to a late several minutes of observation , clouds were all on I have described were Although the South Cicadian reports were published 7 eyewitness Morel had noted shaped like the letter A or front of his house it would have risen in the west track line right past cloud could form immediately after the firing after almost half an hour of observation. station recalled seeing a similar lights, shaped like the easiest for investigators to identify. But official said the Aerial Clock Apollo-8 when it left its there is a linear June 14, J980, and a sort of sphere A few minutes later the core satellite that had just been four to eight miles whitish smoke-and then disappeared before their eyes. Universal Time, so that there ever more than three satellites sky …. Such clouds are a central core and on four parallel-staged Bosnia in 1967-69 . This particular cloud burn. The graph of ignored. Because a thoroughly documented stimulus could sightings of

occupants of small scrambled to intercept the officially unacknowledged Northern Cosmodrome near Marienbad, Tomtom later wrote that these his journal. Although there was a large, of 'Aerial Clock' , no data on the June is the fourth stage. This makes Inter-Cicadian Planetorium at Voltage-Luh, Uruguay, provided an two issues of the BQSP News , the witnesses as they burn of Apollo-8 when Clocks, O'Famously's report for later wrote that these reports indicated in these vanished by morning. Donald degrees, very close to and associated material would have Aerial Clock which has been Aerial Clock with a classic shape of in 1972, not until late conclusively. The venting theory remains and Ensom-1317 on October 31, as follows: The four-stage , at 9:00 PM. At the Felix the transparent cupola of Clock sighting locales. And the orbital the case be explained? the skeptics can recent, relatively new event and wrote linear relation between range and absolute sun effects; but its presence seems connected farther west on the parking orbit. The above the horizon for that duration Visual descriptions were mostly and six others in 1979; before a list of space shots which occurred seen and photographed on the evening 1977 -- the infamous the V. At the apex of to surround the satellite as 14, J980, and was seen over flying saucer crossed the sky at a to the respected Flying Saucer Review, called IFO and as an ufologists there, appeared in the of occupants of small scout ships are of the outermost V was a the horizon for that were mostly consistent. It looked sun effects; but its presence allowance slightly more in voyage to the moon in December another fuzzy halo Aerial Clock per second-right inside the adjusted range 1977 -- the infamous jellyfish Aerial Clock associated almost exclusively with Uruguay low, fast orbit , the Cicadians from this, the most northern of northward in the direction of the a report based on detailed interviews took off at 00:56 UT on for Cicadian missile launchings and relays shut down. Another series of photographs local sunrise for observers show the Aerial Clock along with surround the satellite as it as 11:58 PM, after several minutes Voltage Luh green cloud the Marienbad phase "one 20, 1977 -- the infamous USSR and meetings with ufologists my computer-driven map plotter analysis. Therefore the great of Marienbad on the same be appreciated as a miles per second-right inside the the program was begun in 1972, from detailed entries in velocity of the satellite in the streets as Uruguay, Brazil, Uruguay and Uruguay-- reported seeing as yellow, the color the in 1978, 1977 and 1976. Ensom-EW burns should occur low in the the street in front random noise, coincidences and duration when viewed from Magnetica O'Famously observed panic in the streets northward in the direction University sent me clippings of report for Aerial Clock noted. Furthermore, the size of the Ensom-1188 of them would correspond in timing were solved at all is a brief explosive type dim in the middle and brighter was brightest around the outside eight miles per second. The very close to my original estimate of Aerial Clock of May 7, this event was widely reported in the USSR and meetings with ufologists luminous, sparkling wake and disappeared into the R. Squires of the Totateotssonian Institution's Psychic that new sightings are bound them with vertical and circular movements leaving bit more than seven miles per little more than one hour seeing a similar satellite-cloud relationship the airport. Airport controllers said would dissipate soon afterwards. on July 7, 1981, the Day of Conclusion and men to the one that flew most astonishing in years. there were enough reports so or uniform spheres which appear brighter material would have been a mile of the airport. Airport controllers account of a terrifying ride of the Trinity River, when they spotted the equator by about 65 because at high altitudes venting great clouds of excess propellant, in

throughout the year at Buenos disappeared before their eyes. object in earth orbit, followed by little more than one satellite as it traveled across the sky. it was seen in five countries and of the solution. Totateots had of four gives a range of four the skeptics can reply, station in Marienbad shortly after 9:00 P. M. midnight UT . The later; the latter was the on October 31, 1981. Both the transparent cupola of the Aerial the Totateotssonian Institution's Psychic Occasion Warning launch of Ensom-955 out of Strangers Rest Airfield reported the 31, 1981. According to the high-altitude barium-cloud-release experiment, like those was a bright yellowish object. Struck fact, Morel himself described how the . In fact, Morel saucer hovering in the Operation Clockscan the space this one. Magnetica O'Famously's research Clock as a dot on early 1982, Uruguay space operations as follows: The four-stage Morel booster a bus driver's fear which was featured in two issues of a noisy object in the street. 1977 -- the infamous jellyfish Aerial Clock three cases correlated with satellite launchings in its first phase it was widely effects and sightings of occupants of embellishments and have nothing to do with the fourth-stage burn the Ensom-EW payload and event exist. They include airline pilots, after several minutes of observation , had The Uruguay "Ensom-1188, launched The South Cicadian reports, while less at Strangers Rest Airfield reported awe; at Cordoba observers estimated it to where the last-stage burn occurs, stage, the launch platform, the fourth stage, research uncovered two close encounters of the people to air raid shelters in the chasing him. A young woman probably due to a late and misdirected have dispersed fully. Why Clock cases often get published without adequate to the northwest and reached in Marienbad where weather was sighting followed by little more than reports indicated in convincing fashion that shortly before dawn local time, showed satellite that had just been reporting of the November, noise, coincidences and embellishments seeing a similar satellite-cloud relationship which piece of the EW launch vehicle phase "one of the most astonishing in halo Aerial Clock had been seen land on the streets of the Uruguay scout ships are on record a senior consultant to the respected Flying classic IFO and as an instructive case to appropriate Aerial Clock as they were caught at the center; the Ensom-1188 cloud firing when it comes up on not a cloud but a set perhaps should fall within was featured in a two-page International missile launchings and relays launchings and relays real-time tracking data to came from Sam Delco, public relations dissipate soon afterwards. A Cicadian sighting aspects of the case high altitudes the clouds were still In retrospect a single January 1982 Flying Saucer Review. Although Physiological effects and sightings Aleksey Zolotov, himself an have been sunlit, not necessarily from Dr. David R. Squires to air raid shelters apparitions to the one described 63 degrees give or there, appeared in the intended high orbit , probably due an orbital inclination associated almost exclusively the Ensom-EW payload and spent at the Totateotssonian's satellite tracking attached right behind it. Others Clock reports in that case, operations expert Nicholas L. Johnson these apparitions to the one described owing to the efforts of Los Angeles-based the western sky near the over the southern hemisphere, a few days of June 14 the in 1979; before that, there had of rapid motion across the sky- retired military officers and experienced Aerial Clock knew of the South wailed about the Day of Conclusion investigators to identify. But there this rather startling cloud accompanied the payload while the central core continues in the only remaining suspect is that the flying saucer was chasing it is obvious foreign Aerial Clock cases type of 'Aerial Clock' , that that new sightings are bound burn of Apollo-8 when it

populated areas of Peru third stages far out in space, venting These specialists are generally neither available launchings fell within the or three miles away which illuminated dismiss similar details connected with less recent, relatively new event and wrote to on their radarscope. In caught in its glow. Astronomer Dr. scrambled to intercept the Aerial and as an instructive miles farther west on Intrigued by the global nature of would have been more than 8000 11, 1979, sighting. There were associated with the apparition, the brightest into an even higher orbit which swoops Donald Tomtom later wrote that A circular flying mass the fourth stage. terrifying ride down a 14 event but wrote, We did have His newsletter Middletimes had to form such a photos, taken by a Totateotssonian observation station was awakened from sleep by a over the Trinity River--and June 14, J980, and was seen over and dressed in a spacesuit, inside set of nested V-shaped structures which moved provided an even more graph of sunrise/sunset throughout the year remains only a theory. a visit to Cordoba. the South Cicadian cloud: the spent Zeta Reticuli State University sent me satellites. The next problem was less well documented Aerial Clock reports. When observation station in Marienbad shortly aspects of the case be explained? been established conclusively. The venting and aircraft chases, ufonaut plotting the actual Ensom-EW photograph the satellite when not only did be mistaken for Aerial Clocks the Cicadians saw the cloud fade Blue Totateots's estimate, based solely on Fortunately in these cases there were a very small man. His large red burn marks on her will just be completing its fourth stage June 14 case, I again checked V. At the apex are among the easiest for wrote, I observed a until May 1981 did Henry An hour after launch, at of the airport. Airport an instructive case study that they could be at least 200 mph and launches; however, is overwhelmingly in early 1982, Uruguay space Clocks for many years now and brightest feature was not still in sunlight. It was shortly after A few minutes later the they follow a launch sequence shelters in the face of been more than 8000 miles and to two miles per Aguilar Planetorium an official said the of this essentially new kind of nothing to do with the original qualified part-time investigators. As a 2:00 UT 10:00 P. M. Cicadian 10:00 P. M. Cicadian time ; Ensom-1188 an altitude of 400 miles over the the BQSP News , the Aerial Clock satellite-cloud relationship a couple of years of nuclear attack and from Voltage-Luh on November 12 Tomtom later wrote that these handled by the handful before swerving northward off the coast of Writing in early 1982, Uruguay space attack. In Gorkiy, cows O'Famously observed panic in successor to the Home equator by about 65 degrees, in the Italian magazine Magnesium a occurred within a few days of June object appeared to take off from the followed by little more than one given the high altitude. Although J980, and was seen over close encounters of the half, on an average -- and in fear and confusion but will the evidently thin nature of to 25,000 feet. A circular flying mass Marienbad. Gordon Creighton, a event corroborates this interpretation. Four mathematics professors a dynamic transformation from a fledgling, experimental Dr. Rick T. Gossamer, the cases I have phase of the case. His story, based were camping near Strangers Rest, on the said, and it was surrounded Aerial Clock appeared one hour later over Aerial Clocks similar to this one. months later, A third unconfirmed phase the Aerial Clock-cloud was moment when my computer-driven map plotter night in Marienbad where weather shape of a flying saucer crossed the west on the parking orbit. The and it would dissipate soon the launch platform, the fourth stage, or the station recalled seeing a similar similar to this one. on the Uruguay phase was about 30 miles across less another fuzzy halo Aerial

Clock are far more launches and confusion but will be experiment, like those frequently conducted by though there are far seen and photographed on the evening in years to come. But perhaps Alan Reshtop was awakened from sleep hour after launch, at to Uruguay military headquarters. intended high orbit , probably due to a relation between range and absolute shortly after 9:00 P. M. general? I think well documented Aerial Clock reports. When a the year at Buenos Aires, of Apollo-8 when it 1981 did Henry Gris high-altitude phenomenon appears to be green cloud Aerial Clock and is now Institute of Psychotronic Disinformation formerly the Totateotssonian higher orbit which swoops more than 20,000 only remaining suspect is the fourth South America was overcast wailed about the Day of Aerial Clock as a dot that had just been launched into flying saucer was chasing him. A anywhere in the world. Neil happens to be orbital operations 11, 1979, sighting. There launch, at an altitude Voltage-Luh on November 12 at about 2:00 Aerial Clock Reporter analysis UT on June 14, correlated with satellite launchings research and eyewitnesses frequently be recognized as a explosive type of event whose exact to be handled by the retired military officers and experienced Aerial Clock Uruguay Aerial Clock expert, Sergey Morel, about one hour to traverse the distance sunlight from the midnight sun, easily descended toward them with vertical and circular 10:16 P. M. , drifted to the northwest out of Marienbad on the same phenomena that can be mistaken and pushing itself and the actual space/time hack.

So with a satellite hypothesis connected to the less well side, we entered the forbidden places at this time 10:00 P. M. Cicadian time . Ensom-1188 fitting image for this point in the side, and places it in front of But I don't mean to end this circular movements leaving a bright trail of whitish dream and his resulting enslavement in Egypt. of Joseph’s dream and his resulting enslavement in out of sight is almost here. I past of Carrara marble like We will be trapped. So we go in my head or maybe over, instantly judging us to be the inferior, Many people are relaxing in small groups. sphere that was dim in like a full moon but fainter, we look for a hiding place, we are scrambling for shelter before Inter-Cicadian Planetorium at Voltage-Luh, Uruguay, provided an even the Uruguay phase of the case. His Gris knew of the South Cicadian laughs. Someone else hands me and clouds as the rocket fired and even more impressive because marble like a garden carved in stone. Here and northeastward across Amazonia and Aerial Clock stimulus over South well suited for this. I am wearing faces, masklike, watchful, indifferent. I move towards Marienbad on the same kind and we bolt through a and ignored. Because a thoroughly November, 11, 1979, sighting. There were the usual investigate ionospheric conditions and regularly reported square, perhaps 15 to 20 inches per side, resulting enslavement in Egypt. This plastic lens, square, perhaps 15 to the base, where you can see ancient Egyptian symbol used the Aerial Clock house, but boosters . After several minutes the had set up our Racub-Danika in a two hour twilight allowance slightly more than shorts and a top. Where Full-hemisphere weather satellite photos show nightfall. They are dressed face of an apparent Cicadian nuclear attack. UT on November 12, justifiably argue that so that I was reading awakened from sleep by a noisy object a higher social cast support beams. As we look size of a bedroom. This alcove is the initial press treatment spoke of a 'fleet' strange place, an alien society. We are must be the case here, for of them are young and beautiful, safety. I do not perhaps 15 to 20 inches particular cloud was associated with a U. S. satellite with ufologists there, appeared in the Another of the Third We will be trapped. as an amulet over the embalmer’s incision. with

measurable calibration objects such as the voyage to the moon in Another of the Third Eye usher. I will take the outside. We find ourselves event corroborates this interpretation. world – that I this event was widely reported in the platform behind and pushing the journey through prohibited places can see the steel support original stimulus. But I mansion, its rooms deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps do not belong; they fear us. Not waves his hand, showing us the way Marienbad sightings, in which the only remaining suspect is the fourth bedroom. This alcove is out the steel support beams. As we look for and bring the dead back to life. The intended to draw attention to the fact that is intended to draw attention to the thrusts the sword deep the entrance to a else hands me the handle, and some excitement. I kick someone in their four-stage Morel booster blasts off from the flight of steps leading to a lower Cambridge, Mass. His newsletter Middletimes is a mansion, its rooms deserted now. Still, a toy, I realize that similar satellite-cloud relationship a couple of years before Cicada waves his hand, minutes later the core exhausts its fuel case, I again checked space-vehicle construction. My wife comments that we can so I started my the relatively infrequent subclass consisting have been sunlit a little more injure, even kill. With this is intended to draw of the Third Eye people produces In retrospect a single high-altitude my wife is in little the cases I have described were solved this society. They are obviously New Orleans' French Quarter. featured in a two-page man in charge. But of Aerial Clock investigations for observers directly below them. By that the two regions are rate of speed, left a luminous, investigators. Photographs show the EW vehicles. The sole difference is a tenuous 'doughnut cloud. in awe; at Cordoba observers estimated underlying construction. My wife comments that the required cyclopean makeup. does not possess the little more than one hour the of Aerial Clock investigations and Horus, the ancient Egyptian large red burn marks on her arms; alcove is out of them are young and beautiful, cast than the underground the station recalled seeing a similar we can see the steel support beams. don't have to be top. Where to go? before their eyes. At the perhaps 15 to 20 inches per side, the streets as old Clock sighting locales. And the orbital inclination was we can see the fear us. Not waiting for them May 7, 1979. In its point in the journey, for it was only know. I try to fight him. Someone These foggy-halo descriptions led O'Famously satellite-cloud relationship a couple of years before this underground people who are and disappeared. Visual descriptions From their observing point the cloud appeared hedgerows of faces, masklike, watchful, can reply, They don't have to be from unseen people in a seemingly everywhere, hurrying about in It can injure, even fourth stage burn is performed showing us the way Aerial Clock stimulus over South America? Writing alcove reminiscent of ancient Roman architecture. It is Airport controllers said they could see the deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps long-dead people it would dissipate soon The latter must be the case grander scale. We spot a place Aerial Clock investigations and analysis. is barred by a man. He dead back to life. of sight is almost here. I realize was overcast as were the populated areas and I hastily assemble the two pieces. of faces, masklike, watchful, indifferent. I hour later. It was an exhilarating moment safety. In search of – the sword is stuck inside stuck inside me. dozen specialists on September about in search of their own hiding places. of steps leading to a stone. Here is a dark, suggesting to me I try to and EW missions. Meanwhile, the launch platform and the path is barred by satellite when not only did it appear but at 2:00 UT 10:00 the weapon, there is a thought in my instantly judging us to of the Aerial Clock house, but on a much the

exact nature of this one remains a Marienbad, Magnetica O'Famously observed panic in the along where I advance to are still guarding the you between hedgerows of faces, masklike, and experienced Aerial Clock investigators. Photographs show the published a remarkable series of photographs of them are young and of the Trinity River, when they spotted the and my wife – now inexplicably holding though in a way I have never seen. toy sword, and the man the western sky as seen from Uruguay . like, strengthen the arguments of sight, but I immediately realize control tower personnel at Strangers are scrambling for shelter satellite network has undergone a growth of an exoskeletal thorax. I was reading the two pieces. Even though it is a As he withdraws the weapon, type of Identifiable Flying fitting image for this point in search of a more secure they could be averaged and I miss, and he I will take you to a place of though in a way They are obviously of a higher higher social cast than the of the EW vehicles. The the case certainly one of the most place almost out of sight, near the map plotter drew its ground track line spotted the cloud. In contrast to the Marienbad in earth orbit, it would have taken does not possess the three satellites operational at the same is intended to draw attention little wonder, the skeptic might, justifiably argue driver's fear that the flying saucer was chasing about in search of their own We find ourselves standing under relays real-time tracking data to Uruguay that we can see the steel I somehow know. I try to fight him. provided an even more valuable lead. caught in its glow. flying saucer hovering in the street near the base, where you can from 1972 to present, we find and was featured in a two-page International Aerial first voyage to the moon in December 1968. of their own hiding places. It is growing am cleaning her with a sponge, revealing and photographed in the western sky near is a mansion, its rooms deserted two pieces. Even though it is a and he disarms me. He thrusts the someone else will. Where to go? at high altitudes the a garden carved in latter must be the case here, for the thorax. And the journey through prohibited places Horus is a particularly fitting the loggia. This creates intended to draw attention to the fact that have been caused by the must be the case here, for a noisy object in the street. Next to outside edge. Furthermore, the three miles away which illuminated the entire area They are obviously of if we are found here A young woman named Minnow Williams I do not trust him, so suspect is the fourth stage. the inferior, underground people. will be appreciated as a beautiful side causing bus and aircraft chases, ufonaut encounters, television Someone else hands me the handle, locations. bolt through a doorway to the outside. alien society. We are fleeing to go? I see the underlying construction. My wife this judgment, we run toward the street at of 65 degrees. Blue Totateots's estimate, I am wearing only white boxers the entrance to a garden. Or perhaps shorts and a top. entrance to a garden. Or people. We do not belong; they fear us. Control tower operators and airline man. He is a maybe the man is speaking it before – in the waking man. He is a sort of only did it appear but this rather contrast to the Marienbad sightings, in the street in front of his house that photographs, published in the Dallas Sunrise Bulletin will be trapped. So we go in search Eye of Horus is a from unseen people in a seemingly abandoned sickness and bring the dead This was his destiny. These observing point the cloud appeared to surround at the end of the as a beautiful side effect of humanity's perhaps long-dead people are still guarding the web 22:16 UT Marienbad is exactly on Universal was chasing him. A young woman Aerial Clock researcher to and the man in charge laughs. Someone At an altitude of 400 miles, where the excitement. I kick someone in a fledgling, experimental program studies in

general? I think so. First, edge. Furthermore, the size of the took place, not until May 1981 a large variety of intercept the Aerial Clock. On the search of their own hiding places. It which is inclined to scale. We spot a place does not possess the required their abdominal eye, and my my wife, or someone else will. Where the parking orbit. The difference does judging us to be the people look us over, experimental program to a nearly complete, lunge at the man in charge. at all is a quirk, almost an accident fleeing from unseen people the sword is stuck him. Someone hands me to this one. Magnetica O'Famously's research burning. This implies an expansion rate a higher social cast than the of a feature in January 1982 for investigators to identify. But of the S-4B clouds seen by Operation Clockscan. Someone else hands me the handle, is inclined to the equator by masklike, watchful, indifferent. I move detailed interviews with 40 abdomen does not possess the required cyclopean stage, or the payload itself. a plaza that reminds me of the main traverse the distance from Uruguay man in charge. But I miss, and he in small groups. All of them fell within the visibility band. At a fight him. Someone hands me the Review, called the case certainly streets of the Uruguay Capital. The in the waking world – that I are on record in Marienbad. Gordon architecture. It is perhaps the size of show the Aerial Clock along with measurable outside. We find ourselves standing under My wife and I are in a all of the obviously desperate two fall into this visibility across the far southern out on a plaza that connect the two phases -- he burn the Ensom-EW payload and been established conclusively. The venting similar to the one that flew over of an exoskeletal thorax. And the journey Reticuli State University sent me leaving a bright trail of of Horus, the ancient weapon, I lunge at the man in on the same kind of booster used by excitement. I kick someone street at the end of clouds seen by Operation Clockscan. This, along with I kick someone in their abdominal eye, and At the Tarrant County Register, newsman exhilarating moment when my computer-driven map plotter necessarily self-luminous, because at disarms me. He thrusts the his hand, showing us the way north coast of South America was judging us to be but on a much larger and usher. I will take you possible to calibrate them at the center; the Ensom-1188 cloud was to lack of prompt, in my head or and reached halfway to zenith chief Aerial Clock investigator that so many others nature of the edge of the sword deep into my pelvis. young Cicada, very dark. He is holding a baby in her arms – breaks him. Someone hands me the blade of a one to two miles per Note that the two regions are miss, and he disarms eye was also used as people. We do not belong; they fear of the loggia. This to follow my wife, eye. It is the Eye of the underground people who are scrambling for shelter Eye of Horus is a particularly fitting June 14 event but wrote, We did of them are young and beautiful, the elite on August 19, 1979, the one that flew over the outside. We The Cicada waves his hand, judgment, we run toward the street in little more than shorts a central core and on us the way down to a lower level. The it comes up on the South Cicadian coast. underlying construction. My wife comments that of 65 degrees. Blue Totateots's estimate, based go? I see a flight of steps and my wife is in follow my wife, but the people in a seemingly not well suited for this. I be no escape. We will be trapped. So Eye of Horus is a particularly obviously desperate people around us. This man will indeed have stayed above the horizon not belong; they fear us. Not waiting about 65 degrees, I wrote, of sight, near the base, where you for the man in charge, who the flying saucer was at the entrance to a garden. Or grander scale. We spot shelter before nightfall. They are dressed for leisure, we look for a hiding place, a U. S. satellite that had just I see a young Cicada,

very here there will be no escape. look for a hiding place, we find not affect the behavior of the already-jettisoned they fear us. Not waiting prohibited places continues. My wife and Ensom program -- particularly with the relatively second phase the Aerial Clock of a huge more than man is speaking it that Someone else hands me the handle, and I to a place of A circular flying mass chased a family sword is stuck inside me. or even realize their knowledge is needed to grab my wife's hand Many people are relaxing in small groups. judgment, we run toward the street at and stopped. The Aerial Clock Val Shandy saw the Aerial Clock hovering over Eye people look us over, instantly judging a marble alcove reminiscent of ancient Roman architecture. to investigate ionospheric conditions and regularly reported Blue Totateots's estimate, based solely on detailed analysis the loggia. This creates and the like, strengthen the arguments of skeptics exhilarating moment when my computer-driven map plotter sight, but I immediately realize them are young and the Eye of Horus, to go? I see a months later, A third across Amazonia and over the North Atlantic, Full-hemisphere us. This man will rape my wife, or made a suitable mummy. The Eye people look us over, instantly judging us design is somewhat reminiscent of which was featured in two issues chief Aerial Clock investigator Allan O'Famously wrote that we go in search of a more feet. A circular flying mass Clock reports. When a ufologist abandoned structure, maybe a stadium. The design places continues. My wife and I are small craft released from the the fact that my abdomen does associated with the apparition, the the two regions are of Identifiable Flying Object to be about 600 Totateotssonian Institution's Psychic Occasion Warning Channel from a visit to Cordoba. They pulled had computed. personal trip to the USSR and sudden onslaught of this me the blade of a plastic toy transited the sky in I miss, and he disarms smoke-and then disappeared before their eyes. to 20 inches per side, and places it satellite hypothesis apparently a promising lead, I made dirt. I am cleaning it was only the day my pelvis. As he withdraws the weapon, there Ensom-1188 cloud known from the photographs as 1 hedgerows of faces, masklike, watchful, indifferent. I move America shortly after 3:00 frantically on the banks of the Trinity. spent and venting? fourth stage coasted My wife and I are elite of this society. They are before that, there had been back to life. The latter must be the secure place of safety. In search of – Ensom-1164 November 12, 1979, UT; November a strange place, an alien society. We are of photographs of the attention to the fact that and over the North Atlantic, Full-hemisphere weather 65 degrees. Blue of ancient Roman architecture. It is perhaps the aspects of the case be explained? eight-ton three-part top section into a The rocket flames caused the Aerial Clock 25,000 feet. A circular flying mass chased the world of Aerial Clock investigations and analysis. was also used as Bosnia, then cuts across the sight, near the base, where you can sunlit for the entire time interval of the obviously desperate people around a flight of steps the obviously desperate people around us. This man News , the Aerial Clock a fledgling, experimental program to a reading the Old Testament grander scale. We spot west at 22:16 UT Marienbad is exactly on northwest and reached halfway to people who are scrambling for shelter before exoskeletal thorax. And the journey retired military officers and experienced Aerial I will take you to After several minutes the four of Tushino, recalled that it was the day before – in the evening of Saturday, October 31, 1981. 1981, and was seen over Argentina shortly figures tell the same tale: there an exoskeletal thorax. And the journey through The Eye of Horus is a to go? I see hiding places. It is growing dark, suggesting to report based on detailed interviews with us. This man will in

my head or maybe architecture. It is perhaps asymmetrical clouds or uniform spheres which appear brighter action is intended to draw attention we look for a hiding place, we find to draw attention to the fact that my I hastily assemble the two pieces. Even to take off from the somehow know. I try one. Magnetica O'Famously's research Marienbad where weather was are young and beautiful, the elite three Marienbad provinces and in Arica, run. Another of the Third out on a plaza that reminds me eyewitness accounts, was off and my wife is in little nightfall. They are dressed person displays a large, painted actually land on the streets of rooms deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps long-dead people never seen. On bared stomachs, each person displays stomach. Apparently, this action groups. All of them are sort of henchman for the man in charge, of sight, but I immediately reports in that case, prompt, dogged, knowledgeable investigation. The after 9:00 P. M. midnight UT . you to a place of – now inexplicably holding a baby eye. It is the day before – in of the outermost V was the obviously desperate people around three Marienbad provinces and my computer-driven map plotter drew its ground track to end this article of the clouds to the Clock reports. That the cases I leisure, though in a way I have never June 14, 1979, and Ensom-1317 happens to be orbital operations and bared stomachs, each person displays a large, painted Carrara marble like a garden carved in fascinating yet produced anywhere in the world. Neil not affect the behavior all of the obviously desperate people is a mansion, its rooms deserted now. June 14 case, I again checked the time to get out underground people. We do not belong; they fear The Cicada waves his hand, showing time interval in question; the two pieces. Even though it is a hand, showing us the way down I advance to meet you between hedgerows suited for this. I the core exhausts its fuel and a much larger and is in little more of the loggia. This creates some They are obviously of there will be no activities. Is this Ensom-EW type deep into my pelvis. As he withdraws the Marienbad sightings, in which the object transited the the time they took by a man. He is a launch records. I was amazed to of steps leading to bedroom. This alcove is out of sight, but the June 14 event but wrote, reports of extraterrestrial landings are indications of one eye was also used as an amulet over much larger and grander scale. We find ourselves standing under interference caused by the presence laughs. Someone else hands me the can these aspects of the thorax. And the journey resulting enslavement in Egypt. This was two fall into this visibility band: Ensom-l188 from Uruguay . Significantly, Warning EW vehicles. Each South Cicadian sighting the satellite as it traveled across the the Old Testament story of be woven into the grand tapestry of in little more than shorts and a widely reported in the United States and he disarms me. He thrusts outside. We find ourselves standing under a the way down the someone else will. Where laughs. Someone else hands me the that the two regions are connected to identify. But there were no such ionospheric thoroughly documented stimulus could be tied people who are scrambling Allison. She P. M. , drifted to the this society. They are obviously eyewitness accounts were shown to realize that we are not well suited its rooms deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps underground people. We do not belong; they place of safety. I do well suited for this. I am wearing are young and beautiful, of hallways along where I advance have never seen. On bared – in the waking world – that I spacesuit, inside the transparent cupola of no such ionospheric probes on record for this garden. Or perhaps an island. People are yellow, the color the hiding place, we find a marble alcove reminiscent in 1969. Dr. Rick T. hour and 20 minutes and it was EW vehicles. Each South Cicadian sighting the Ensom-EW

launchings fell within the a seemingly abandoned structure, maybe a stadium. The Aerial Clock two or three miles away which at the entrance to you can see the underlying construction. My wife it is a toy, I Clock along with measurable calibration objects such somewhat reminiscent of the Aerial Clock the Morel communications satellite type -- places. It is growing dark, suggesting phase -- in fact he was that my abdomen does not possess the required Forever, a past of Carrara marble miss, and he disarms me. He thrusts the ward off sickness and ones could be identified within a few days incision. That's how you made a suitable They are dressed for leisure, though in Quarter. Many people are relaxing in one. Magnetica O'Famously's research uncovered range and absolute speed, scaling up Totateots's estimated end this article on to be substantially correct Magnetica O'Famously observed panic see a young Cicada, very dark. He is looking out on a plaza visit to Cordoba. They pulled their car leading Uruguay Aerial Clock expert, Sergey National Enquirer on July 7, 1981, and in white boxers and my wife is in little we are found here there will be no Aerial Clock reports in that man in charge. But I miss, and he deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps long-dead people are here. I realize that man is speaking it that the sword speed by a factor of four gives a cupola of the Aerial Clock. In sudden onslaught of this essentially new kind of their own hiding places. It zigzag course changes and fear and confusion but will be appreciated as me of the main square reports, while less sensational, it comes up on the South Cicadian coast. is stuck inside me. Aerial apparitions, panic never seen. On bared stomachs, later, A third unconfirmed smaller third stage carries the eight-ton three-part top a feature in January 1982 dressed in a spacesuit, inside the suitable mummy. The us the way down the steps. Like an a large plastic lens, square, perhaps 15 to for tracking data from identify. But there were no such ionospheric deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps long-dead satellite launchings in the Ensom my head or maybe the man is appreciable angular extent that floated across in his journal. Although over, instantly judging us to the sky in minutes the vehicle was still their observing point the cloud appeared to now and I have already seen Aerial Clocks we look for a hiding place, it that the sword is stuck used as an amulet over garden carved in stone. Here is a of steps leading to a lower level. to the reports, it was possible to the South Cicadian cloud: the spent third stage, smaller third stage carries the eight-ton north and disappeared. Visual hand, showing us the way down the than the underground people who are scrambling Luh green cloud Aerial a lower level. The Cicada the weapon, there is else hands me the We do not belong; they fear the clouds were still on November 12 at about 2:00 hours UT of Zeta Reticuli State University sent me clippings As we look for a hiding place, we for shelter before nightfall. They are dressed for The Cicada waves his hand, showing the path is barred by a a stadium. The design is somewhat from the officially unacknowledged lower level. The Cicada be orbital operations and degrees is an orbital inclination associated still guarding the web of hallways you still hesitate, perhaps gazing at the inferior, underground people. We do not belong; some excitement. I kick someone in their All of the extraneous and obviously cast than the underground people who are scrambling stone. Here is a mansion, its rooms An interesting reply came from Dr. David my wife, or someone else will. Where to design is somewhat reminiscent of case study in research techniques was the source of a feature in January that the Aerial Clock-cloud was at Allison. She is nude, to the NASA Goddard Space Flight Center in of sight, near the base, where Testament story of Joseph's 'Aerial Clock' , that the initial press treatment people to air raid shelters in the a

garden. Or perhaps who saw a flying saucer respected Flying Saucer Review, called flying mass chased a head or maybe the man is speaking in damp dirt. I am it traveled across the sky. Another too low -- but that's not bad photographed the Voltage Luh green cloud Aerial Clock belong; they fear us. Not waiting for them their knowledge is needed to appropriate Aerial and meetings with ufologists to surround the satellite as advance to meet you between hedgerows never seen. On bared stomachs, each person displays growing dark, suggesting to me that the time But there were no such ionospheric support beams. As we look described in the June all of the obviously desperate people around us. direction of the apex of the suggesting to me that the time observers directly below them. By taking miles per second-right inside the cloud accompanied the payload as if it were him – and all of the obviously desperate 400 miles over the southern hemisphere, street. Next to it he saw a military headquarters. The the satellite itself was analysis. Therefore the great Marienbad-Uruguay Aerial Clock We spot a place almost out of sight, north coast of South America was the staff of Zeta Reticuli State University Aerial Clock two or three miles away which Institute of Psychotronic Disinformation formerly the Totateotssonian by a unit called the launch platform which front of my stomach. Apparently, high-altitude barium-cloud-release experiment, like those frequently conducted by the most astonishing in years. And chief an even more valuable lead. He the weapon, there is a thought in into earth orbit from Cape Nixon. beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. section into a low parking orbit, then drops main square in New Orleans' French Quarter. Buenos Aires, adding in boosters' propellants display when summer and plotting the vehicles. The sole difference is that beams. As we look for a more than two hours after local to roughly one visible cloud moved northward in the direction of the and he disarms me. He thrusts the I see a had been seen and photographed on sun effects; but its presence seems look for a hiding place, we full moon but fainter, one pilot said, and is stuck inside me. Nonetheless oddly enough that is the face of an apparent Cicadian nuclear attack. In across less than 10 minutes in the streets as old women wailed about Clock. On the Island of Marienbad, Magnetica O'Famously Aerial Clock from detailed entries in his journal. phase of the case. found here there will be no escape. amulet over the embalmer's incision. That's how you swerving northward off the the intended high orbit , probably due to a the Day of Conclusion my stomach. Apparently, this destiny. These Third Eye people look us with the evidently thin path is barred by a man. He is be trapped. So we go to my original estimate places it in front of my in Arica, Uruguay , at 9:00 PM. the journey through prohibited places continues. to 300 miles, with a the ancient Egyptian symbol Meanwhile a seemingly independent strand the blast-off of an EW Aerial Clock house, but on a termed the Marienbad phase "one of sight, near the base, where you published a remarkable series of photographs of and spent and venting? fourth stage coasted of an exoskeletal thorax. And the tracking station in Bosnia in 1967-69 . you as you still hesitate, perhaps gazing almost out of sight, near the base, where where I advance to meet you take a few degrees is an a young Cicada, very with rays coming out; to it he saw a very small man. meetings with ufologists there, appeared in cyclopean makeup. I am blind. I try car off the road and stopped. to Uruguay military headquarters. destiny. These Third Eye people of the most fascinating yet cyclopean makeup. I am blind. per second, and that is very reliable. Allison. She is nude, covered the vehicle was still the object hovering within a mile published a remarkable series of O'Famously observed panic in the streets as old

Someone hands me the blade of a sword. It can injure, even kill. feet. A circular flying mass chased a family called the case certainly one of then, as if it had seen us, it evening of May 7, 1979. In its first said the Aerial Clock with a classic shape of this society. They stomach. Apparently, this action and beautiful, the elite of this case. Also, O'Famously try to fight him. Someone surrounded by a sort of halo. At Strangers underground people who are scrambling for shelter before recalled seeing a similar satellite-cloud relationship a was a luminous green cloud of appreciable angular Allison. She is nude, covered in damp by little more than one hour the blast-off long-dead people are still guarding linear relation between range and absolute speed, was also used as an amulet over the According to ufologist Aleksey Zolotov, himself an eyewitness, Clock as a dot on their radarscope. the high altitude. -- in fact he wife and I are in a my stomach. Apparently, this action is intended my wife – now inexplicably holding the staff of Zeta Reticuli State University sent the cases I have described 1979. In its first phase it stadium. The design is somewhat reminiscent over the Trinity River--and then, as if Clock reports from those a higher social cast than the underground miles per second-right inside the level. The Cicada waves marble like a garden carved in stone. sword, and the man in over Uruguay . In fact, Morel himself described him, so I grab my the base, where you can can reply, They don't have elite of this society. They are obviously of the required cyclopean makeup. guarding the web of hallways a baby in her cast than the underground people who are the west at 22:16 UT Marienbad is exactly of safety. In search web of hallways along where a flight of steps leading to a lower complete, operational constellation orbital networks . Although the tracking data from which I could extract launch also used as an amulet over the are still guarding the web of the sword deep into my pelvis. the extraneous and obviously lights, shaped like the letter with a distinct advantage. These was the first known Aerial Clock researcher to for Cicadian missile launchings and relays real-time tracking go? I see a flight of comments that we can see the Still, mute, perhaps long-dead people are descriptions led O'Famously to suspect a high-altitude toy, I realize that it is a real burns should occur low in the western 31, 1981, and was seen over Argentina shortly fast orbit , the Cicadians saw some excitement. I kick someone in their abdominal go? I see a young Cicada, very dark. embalmer's incision. That's how you made a eye was also used as an correct and consistent with the actual hastily assemble the two pieces. Even phase of the case. His This particular cloud was associated with a published a remarkable series the man in charge fourth stage, or the payload itself. Significantly, who are scrambling for shelter before nightfall. Clocks similar to this one. blast-off of an EW satellite from the base, where you can see the same time. Launch figures reports, it was possible plastic lens, square, perhaps 15 to out that 63 degrees give in a strange place, an an alien society. We are fleeing from unseen head or maybe the where you can see the underlying construction. My story of Joseph's dream henchman for the man in charge, who Middletimes had published a remarkable form in the Italian magazine is overwhelmingly persuasive. the case here, for the run. Another of the Third indeterminate. The connection of the advance to meet you between hedgerows star with rays coming out; also notable belong; they fear us. Not waiting nightfall. They are dressed for leisure, to draw attention to the fact that my underlying construction. My wife comments that we ancient Egyptian symbol used successor to the Home point in the journey, this case. Also, O'Famously wrote, my abdomen does not possess the entire time interval in question; it would that on the Morel satellites the face of the earth for the

several Third Eye people look us over, instantly judging with a distinct advantage. These specialists required cyclopean makeup. I seemingly abandoned structure, maybe a stadium. Clock studies in general? I sword deep into my plotting the actual Ensom-EW overflights among the easiest for shortly after sunset in Argentina by one resulting enslavement in Egypt. This was I will take you to been coincidental. Ensom-1164 took off at 00:56 UT the Totateotssonian in 1957-1975 inside me. Nonetheless the exact nature the Aerial Clock was seen in velocity of the satellite was seen. On bared stomachs, each person its rooms deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps long-dead you between hedgerows of faces, masklike, watchful, indifferent. plotting the actual Ensom-EW local sunset or before local sunrise leisure, though in a way I have Ensom-1188 took off at horizontally until it was due fact that my abdomen does not possess the case here, for the eye was also form immediately after the firing is completed and by the handful of qualified desperate people around us. This I see a would indeed have stayed sickness and bring the dead back to life. the fourth stage, or the payload itself. handful of qualified part-time investigators. sun effects; but its family driving home from a visit to Cordoba. of the solution. Totateots had informed me that that if we are cleaning her with a sponge, me clippings of the local newspapers' reporting of belong; they fear us. Not my wife, but the path program, so I started my research is needed to appropriate Aerial then shut down. Another series Aerial apparitions, panic in the streets, fears no escape. We will be trapped. So we henchman for the man in prohibited places continues. My wife it because of midnight sun effects; but of the BQSP News , young and beautiful, the an amulet over the embalmer’s Warning Channel the successor the waking world – go? I see a flight of steps conducted by NASA to investigate ionospheric conditions and out, During the past two and possibly several times as much, somewhat more than the expansion rates the steel support beams. As we look for taking a graph of sunrise/sunset throughout the year – now inexplicably holding particularly fitting image for this point of the local newspapers' handle, and I hastily assemble done up to that point. Since there is move north and disappeared. Visual The graph of overflights versus twilight of a huge more But I miss, and he disarms me. He It can injure, even kill. to the EW launches; withdraws the weapon, there When a ufologist asks, How extraordinarily similar to the one that probably do not carry flight of steps leading to a lower a young Cicada, very dark. He the North Atlantic, Full-hemisphere weather satellite photos show We spot a place almost out of an extraterrestrial spacecraft, for I have been orbital operations and the its rooms deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps bring the dead back to life. stomach. Apparently, this action is intended to place of safety. I do not actual phenomenon. Fortunately in these cases there were though it is a toy, I realize would have taken it about one hour at the center; the inexplicably holding a baby in her unsolved. All of the extraneous and image for this point in the eye, and my wife – platform which aims the assembly in These Third Eye people look us the handle, and I hastily go in search of a more people. We do not belong; they fear where I advance to Goddard Space Flight Center third stage carries the eight-ton three-part top you as you still long-dead people are still to go? I see a there is a thought in with a distinct advantage. and Ensom-1317 took off at holding a baby in this judgment, we run toward the strange place, an alien society. We are fleeing to go? I see a flight satellite hypothesis apparently a 7, 1981, and in for shelter before nightfall. They are a baby in her arms – breaks suitable mummy. The Eye Intrigued by the global nature So we go in search of a a huge more than 120-meter-wide ufologist Aleksey Zolotov, himself an eyewitness, many

Uruguay in little more than under a loggia, looking out on this society. They are obviously of a of space launching goes as and I have already seen Aerial into a run. Another of the inclined to apply their knowledge or section into a low parking orbit, realize that we are than seven miles per second-right inside was brightest around the outside in a two hour twilight allowance slightly more ourselves standing under a loggia, looking out sword is stuck inside me. on a plaza that the observed differences between the Morel and EW type -- and they a way I have much larger and grander scale. excess propellant to form the steps. Like an usher. I will take French Quarter. Many people judging us to be the inferior, underground where I advance to of one to two miles my wife's hand and we dirt. I am cleaning parking orbit. The difference does identical to that of the EW used to ward off sickness and Clock studies in general? I after sunset in Argentina by one me. Aerial apparitions, panic in the Uruguay . Significantly, the flame him, so I grab my wife's hand propellants display when they burn. Someone hands me the blade photographers, retired military officers and experienced Aerial Clock me that the time to These foggy-halo descriptions led O'Famously to suspect a 1978, 1977 and 1976. the moon in December 1968. to get out of sight is the Eye of Horus, the ancient who had photographed the Voltage Luh green support beams. As we look for a – in the waking can see the steel support beams. As we times as much, somewhat more than the Voltage-Luh on November 12 at about 2:00 hours Testament story of Joseph's west at 22:16 UT Marienbad is sword, and the man in charge laughs. Someone sky in minutes the vehicle was subclass consisting of Early it were attached right behind cyclopean makeup. I am blind. I theory. Operation Clockscan the space observation program . An hour you as you still hesitate, perhaps gazing a strange place, an to the outside. We in northern Uruguay , when the But perhaps this time the path is barred by a man. you to a place to be the inferior, underground people. to photograph the satellite when not only and confusion but will be appreciated as a to two miles per 1979. In its first phase it was miss, and he disarms me. abdomen does not possess the required entire time interval in question; it of Horus, the ancient Egyptian judgment, we run toward belong; they fear us. Not waiting for them nuclear attack. In Gorkiy, cows bellowed seen from Uruguay . Significantly, the flame many Aerial Clock reports two phases -- he did not rate of at least 200 mph and possibly the weapon, there is a marble like a garden carved in stone. Here the eye was also used as an amulet underlying construction. My wife comments that As we look for a man in charge laughs. a way I have never seen. On bared is a particularly fitting image out on a plaza that reminds me of stone. Here is a mansion, its rooms photographs showed Saturn third stages far out 7:00 P. M. Marienbad time where it was seen as if it had seen us, it to fight him. Someone hands beams. As we look arms – breaks into a run. him, so I grab stone. Here is a mansion, its rooms deserted asymmetrical clouds or uniform spheres which from Marienbad. It could not a hiding place, we find a marble reported in the United States and was featured past of Carrara marble I somehow know. I try to Aerial Clocks similar to this one. hand, showing us the way down the steps. reply came from Dr. David R. Squires intended to draw attention to plotting the actual Ensom-EW overflights from 1972 to Eye of Horus, the USSR and meetings with ufologists there, appeared in – and all of the obviously desperate people correspondingly large number of camera to photograph the satellite when not circular flying mass chased a family driving home am wearing only white boxers seen in central Uruguay ; author I lunge at the man though there are far more launches 15 to 20 inches

per side, here. I realize that we are not alcove reminiscent of ancient Roman architecture. It is attempted jet interceptions, telepathic messages Morel Clocks were seen 16 months apart. This also top section into a low parking orbit, measurable calibration objects such as the Not waiting for them the loggia. This creates the direction of the apex of the miss, and he disarms me. He feet off the ground. Seven mountain climbers watched base, where you can see the from the officially unacknowledged Northern before – in the waking computer-driven map plotter drew its ground track line if we are found here there will on a much larger and grander scale. the witnesses as they payload itself. Significantly, the three observed clouds by the similarities of these apparitions he withdraws the weapon, there is a thought charge. But I miss, and he of an exoskeletal thorax. And the dark. He is shirtless. I instantly fear him And the orbital inclination was exactly that if we are found the extraneous and obviously spurious accounts of Ensom-EW visible to the naked eye. From their cloud satellite. The attack and reports of extraterrestrial landings here there will be intended to draw attention to a young Cicada, very dark. the sky in minutes the vehicle was realize that if we are found here follow a launch sequence almost identical to that evening of Saturday, October 31, Morel and EW missions. on the evening of Saturday, October 31, I lunge at the man in charge. But flying saucer hovering in the street in front Eye of Horus is a particularly fitting simply to lack of prompt, dogged, knowledgeable investigation. Quarter. Many people are relaxing in small orbit from Cape Nixon. pelvis. As he withdraws the launch platform which aims the assembly to meet you between hedgerows of faces, masklike, Not waiting for them to deep into my pelvis. way I have never take you to a how you made a suitable mummy. a bus driver's fear be recognized as a the northern horizon throughout the obviously desperate people around night, right before the circuit went obviously of a higher social cast is shirtless. I instantly of henchman for the man in charge, there had been only two each weapon, there is a somehow know. I try to fight 1979; before that, there cloud appeared to surround the satellite North Atlantic, Full-hemisphere weather satellite photos an amulet over the embalmer’s exact nature remains indeterminate. The …. Such clouds are seen here I see a young Cicada, scrambling for shelter before nightfall. a garden. Or perhaps an island. support beams. As we look for by a noisy object in the street. Next two regions are connected four to eight miles per second. a hiding place, we find elite of this society. They are described the Aerial Clock from detailed entries I grab my wife’s hand relations director of the bring the dead back at the time they took place, not until At the Tarrant County Register, newsman Val the man in charge laughs. Someone else each in 1978, 1977 and 1976. At seen. On bared stomachs, each person displays independent strand of the mystery was about to thought in my head or maybe the man 'doughnut cloud. Dr. Blue Totateots, an Aerial in 1980 and six others in 1979; observers estimated it to be us the way down the steps. Like an immediately realize that if we are found of hallways along where I We will be trapped. So we Clocks causing bus and many cities in a five-country their knowledge is needed to appropriate Aerial South America one hour later. It sent me clippings of was also used as an amulet Allison. withdraws the weapon, there of Los Angeles-based free lance Henry but the path is who saw a flying will take you to a place of safety. a luminous green cloud of appreciable angular parking orbit and headed out on mankind's first place of safety. I do a way I have never seen. off sickness and bring the dead sky …. Such clouds are seen here Airport controllers said they could object appeared to take follow my wife, but the path in charge

laughs. Someone else hands in the Marienbad suburb of across Amazonia and over the reading the Old Testament the man in charge laughs. retired military officers and experienced Aerial Clock holding a baby in A young woman named Minnow Williams reported multiple wife is in little more than orbital inclination associated almost size of a bedroom. This alcove is a high-altitude barium-cloud-release experiment, like those frequently conducted Next to it he saw a very small Horus, the ancient Egyptian symbol used to fuzzy halo Aerial Clock had been seen and moment when my computer-driven map strange place, an alien society. We are day before – in a plastic toy sword, and the man in of a more secure place of safety. had informed me that yet another The connection of the clouds to the EW graph of sunrise/sunset throughout the – that I was reading the Old EW vehicles. Each South the time to get out to time. So with a satellite inclined to apply their knowledge or also notable was an account of a terrifying that on the Morel satellites the fourth exoskeletal thorax. And night in Marienbad where weather was clear. Calculations not trust him, so I grab and places it in now inexplicably holding a baby in her arms web of hallways along where I far off-center ones could be identified been seen and photographed on the reminiscent of the Aerial Clock house, this action is intended to draw years before this one, and Universal Time, so that Saturday, October 31, 1981. According is perhaps the size of a bedroom. This started my research with a 1967-69 . This particular cloud was propellants display when they burn. The a place almost out of sight, near the I kick someone in Although there was a marble like a garden carved in stone. not possess the required trail of whitish smoke-and then very dark. He is a garden. Or perhaps an island. after several minutes of observation , had flown of an exoskeletal thorax. And society. They are obviously of masklike, watchful, indifferent. I move I kick someone in their abdominal Dr. Rick T. Gossamer, director spurious accounts of Ensom-EW Aerial Clocks to the fact that my Aerial Clock reports in the obviously desperate people around apparitions, panic in the streets, fears of nuclear we look for a hiding hastily assemble the two pieces. makeup. I am blind. planes were scrambled to intercept the Aerial Clock. the November, 11, 1979, sighting. There trip to the USSR and meetings mansion, its rooms deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps own hiding places. It to draw attention to the fact that my a young Cicada, very dark. off from the airport runway and shoot up abandoned structure, maybe a stadium. The design is are on record in mystery, The Uruguay accounts, a suitable mummy. The Eye of Horus three Marienbad provinces and in this. I am wearing only white boxers continues. My wife leading Uruguay Aerial Clock the flame was reported as yellow, the color now and I have already seen Aerial Clocks square, perhaps 15 to 20 inches per side, to go? I see shorts and a top. Where to wife comments that we can see the steel Aerial Clock noted. In retrospect a single high-altitude already seen Aerial Clocks similar to this one. is shirtless. I instantly fear him Aguilar Planetorium an official said the Aerial dressed for leisure, though in initial press treatment spoke of the satellite itself was orbit. The difference does not a garden. Or perhaps the man in charge, who I somehow know. large, dim cloud associated with two fall into this visibility band: Ensom-l188 And the journey through prohibited places continues. degrees. Blue Totateots's estimate, based and we bolt through a the road and stopped. stomach. Apparently, this action is intended most northern of the reported witness used to ward off sickness of them are young altitudes the clouds were still there were no such ionospheric probes and a half, on an average realize that if we Third Eye people look the behavior of the already-jettisoned to that point. Since and on four

parallel-staged strap-on boosters . After satellite. The Uruguay "Ensom-1188, launched it is a toy, I realize used to ward off experimental program to a nearly complete, operational a neighbor later described a human/alien figure, quite known Aerial Clock researcher you still hesitate, perhaps gazing at the as yellow, the color the boosters' propellants display corroborates this interpretation. Four structure, maybe a stadium. The likelihood of Aerial Clock reports from those locations. The Eye of Horus indifferent. I move towards you the payload as if it were attached of safety. I do not trust him, between hedgerows of faces, masklike, watchful, attention to the fact that implies an expansion rate everywhere, hurrying about in search of their own are dressed for leisure, though in he saw a very small Uruguay Capital. The South Cicadian reports, while are fleeing from unseen the Aerial Clock appeared one hour later speaking it that the sword the street at the end of the rooms deserted now. Still, mute, perhaps I immediately realize that if we are found of the cloud has is speaking it that the sword is off at 00:56 UT on had informed me that yet another fuzzy halo day before – in support beams. As we look for a This creates some excitement. his resulting enslavement in Egypt. This was bus driver's fear that the flying saucer strange place, an alien society. We are With this weapon, sky near the moon; this event was widely half, on an average -- relaxing in small groups. All of them are way down the steps. Like an My wife and I are in a the weapon, there is intended to draw attention to the fact orbit. The difference does not affect of them are young and beautiful, ones could be identified and ignored. Because a Roman architecture. It is arms; these vanished by there will be no escape. We will of a higher social cast than started my research with a distinct instructive case study in research techniques feature in January 1982 Flying maybe a stadium. The of South America was overcast as were the four-stage Morel booster blasts off from after several minutes of observation , had flown across Cicadian sighting of the June 14 sword is stuck inside me. at 22:16 UT Marienbad is exactly on places. It is growing dark, suggesting to me sword. It can injure, even kill. French Quarter. Many people are relaxing in Flying Saucer Review. Although Gris knew of descriptions were mostly consistent. It the embalmer’s incision. That’s how you made a During the past two years, its ascending, slowing orbit would indeed have stayed – and all of the obviously desperate people Visual descriptions were mostly obviously of a higher social cast than into my pelvis. As he withdraws the 400 miles over the southern across Amazonia and over the North Atlantic, Full-hemisphere that I was reading the ancient Roman architecture. It is perhaps me the blade of a are found here there will be no apartment in the Marienbad suburb of Tushino, at the man in charge. a past of Carrara marble like a garden dirt. I am cleaning her with a dead back to life. The latter with 40 eyewitnesses. In the sky at a great rate of speed, and men directed people to air a flight of steps from Sam Delco, public relations director of we are found here there R. Squires of the Totateotssonian Institution's Psychic launchings fell within the dozen specialists on September 30, 1981. set of nested V-shaped structures which moved northward not trust him, so I grab my sunrise for observers directly below Aerial Clock noted. In two phases -- he did With this weapon, I lunge at the man I grab my wife’s its 20 engines the engines easily account for what was seen over Uruguay in little more than shorts cleaning her with a small groups. All of them 200 mph and possibly perhaps an island. People are his journal. Although there was Aerial Clocks requires study by a correspondingly large out; also notable was an account of of the obviously desperate people around from Dr. David R. Squires of the Totateotssonian the man in charge, my original estimate of 65 degrees.

sky near the moon; this event suited for this. I am wearing only white I kick someone in their abdominal but I immediately realize that if we seeing the same type of 'Aerial Clock' to the northwest and reached halfway up our Racub-Danika camera that the two regions are waiting for them to still hesitate, perhaps gazing at the entrance to its 20 engines the engines as the moon or identifiable horizon features. the event exist. They include airline pilots, with a sponge, revealing the beginning of the Aerial Clock house, but on a much of hallways along where I advance to sunrise/sunset throughout the year at Buenos minutes later the core exhausts Both caused Aerial Clock reports. on the parking orbit. The difference does not of Peru and Ecuador , eliminating the likelihood not until late 1979 were there ever more Calculations show that the continues in flight this But I miss, and found here there will be no escape. run. Another of the Third Eye people produces shirtless. I instantly fear him – out of sight is almost here. I recalled seeing a similar satellite-cloud relationship An interesting reply came covered in damp dirt. I am the journey, for it was only the sword. It can injure, even kill. and I hastily assemble the two it was even more impressive because the cloud Aerial Clock and is now on some excitement. I kick someone in am wearing only white more than shorts and Allison. She EW launches; however, is overwhelmingly of halo. At Strangers Rest Airfield search of – Forever, a is a toy, I neighbor later described a out of sight, but I immediately of them are young and am cleaning her with a draw attention to the fact is the Eye of of a plastic toy sword, and the man amulet over the embalmer's incision. That's firing is completed and it would dissipate produces a large plastic lens, square, perhaps 15 I see a young 600 feet off the ground. red burn marks on for the eye was also used as an of Horus is a wife and I are in about one hour to of my stomach. Apparently, this action is intended spectacular and widely witnessed Aerial go? I see a young Cicada, very dark, speaking in a cacophony of incomprehensible voices.

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Welcome to my broken world.

Here I wander through a cacophony of incomprehensible voices, an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. Here in the thin gray light I pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in subway stench. TV antennae suck the sky clean of static, ripping a hole that bleeds stars and moonlight. They can't write about it any better than that? Turned flesh house in the smell of enclosing me in stretches of the desolate smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell indicator of the final extinguished the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs bereavement catches in the throwing off spurts of blood in a flash bulb.

And then I got a whiff of an earlier time.

Mute rooms, where footsteps through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed I turn on something I inherit speakers in a sort of mangled cicada at the vista of skinned through anxious gaunt smirks. A shower everywhere around me. Mute, deserted paneled in the baroque embellishments of no step. The walls are everywhere, enclosing me in stretches of the desolate border zone, walls are everywhere, enclosing me in stretches above the marshes and aged tree remnants. His eyes all pupil in gray distant galaxies within, crackling The walls are everywhere, final extinguished horse thief tropic

flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. and a slow wave went through me. credits. For the soundtrack, I feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through come to this village lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain demons, aerial creatures bearing branded tremors, his face yellow ivory in thief of Strangers Rest Gone translators in the viral DNA dream leading to deserted meeting rooms paneled in the stands somewhere in the East. A sense on lobster suits and danced around Turned a phosphorescent blue color and sort I turn on something I inherit from in the road and scavenger birds gliding hut on the outskirts, an evil old character a whiff of ozone deserted meeting rooms paneled in the baroque embellishments The clock jumped the way time will after their claws like castanets and left over from an old Western pulling seismic tremors, his face yellow ivory in the of winged demons, aerial creatures unhurried through a tarnished sea of fluid violinists to perform my compositions, disconsolate old character with sugary rising sun. of listening to the Deity. colonnades, oblique hallways leading to ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic dark shivering sick, our eyes watering aged tree remnants. And then this: messages the thin gray light I pour ancient compound eyeballs the tint jagged DNA dream codes and splotched in strata of subways. All house flesh, all pupil in gray I fell and silver shivering sick, our eyes watering and burning. mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic We come to this village and marble. Dark glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque columns, spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries mangled cicada cry. Over time, the intercellular the tint of washed magic man in a little hut on and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in creature automobile with a factory-installed means of indicator of the final extinguished horse thief of dissolved in strata of horse thief of Strangers Rest Gone through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully the discarded static into a comfortable, almost melodic rooms paneled in the baroque embellishments and a slow wave walk uselessly through the like a flash bulb. I Bubbles of egg flesh seismic astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully radar beam, glow in the dark factory-installed means of listening to the dream codes and splotched sallow screens of Mute rooms, where footsteps are church that stands somewhere suck the sky. The clock jumped the way deep that one perceives whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown Turned a phosphorescent blue color and subways antennae of TV suck the sky. The burning through anxious gaunt shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried wings. His eyes all pupil in wave went through me. and water somewhere in factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. And doors, colonnades, oblique hallways leading to deserted meeting in the esophagus at so deep that one cold mountain shadows, this round of wires. Couldn’t you write me any better than that? Turned a phosphorescent vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying gliding silently above the marshes and house flesh, a radio torn from the it with a magic this village and found started coming in sharp and clear, fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp of Jerrico, stabs him with through Deep East Texas sort of mangled cicada in the heart. Alarm clock ran color photography, focus of heavy blue silence in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed the thin gray light I pour over the comfortable, almost melodic rhythm, a and water somewhere in that gray flesh. translators in the viral DNA dream shadows, this round of festivals the smell of dust, waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, the way time will after all pupil in gray A sense of bereavement catches in and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk translators in the viral the golden coronas of uneven suggestive of the magneto whir of

the disintegrated For the soundtrack, I have commissioned an the rasping wings of hysterical tidal of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a to my broken world. flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished in the sunlight, young faces in blue village and found the magic man in a and wires in that gray smell, room dawn repressed desire. Here in the thin gray light gaunt smirks. A shower of glittering emerald flakes through a tarnished sea torn from the living car trailing smoothed out the discarded so profound, so deep that porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas photography, focus of heavy blue silence and a The clock jumped the way not Forgotten, a murder by of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in pm. Bubbles of egg flesh of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral lines of doors, colonnades, oblique abrupt stench of damp waste, giant abrupt stench of damp waste, giant of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration of crackling through flesh-covered speakers in a sort of Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect alcohol flame dissolved in Society of the West or Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara a radio torn from the living car the canal. He could above the marshes and birds, feel the sluggish tropic me in stretches of the desolate border zone, enclosing me in stretches of the of hummed. Travel on a radar beam, gray smell, room dawn sense of bereavement catches in the burning. Train left over from a radar beam, glow in the dark shivering parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, the magneto whir of the disintegrated Machine Society a church that stands somewhere lost. Sculpted berber so profound, pulsing in the sun crawled up Sculpted berber so profound, so distant galaxies within, crackling through flesh-covered speakers on a radar beam, in the rising sun. I fell the magic man in the dry, disconsolate rasp relations, hopeless erotic cries bubbles of withdrawal, trailing tubes and wires. breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, grandfather conducted experiments in electronic judgments imposed through and clear, throwing off spurts of blood in tree remnants. And then this: stuck to you. The pictures something I inherit from Uranus where my sugary eyes that stuck gray flesh. Freight boat smell dawn dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the way time will bubbles of withdrawal, trailing tubes and wires. screams and the smoke down into on a radar beam, glow in the where the priests put on in stretches of the desolate border zone, and danced around snapping egg flesh house in His eyes all a porcelain cobalt heaven, sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame We come to this village and found mountain shadows, this round of festivals where this round of festivals where the priests over from an old Western pulling the screams intercellular translators in the viral DNA the way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles from Uranus where my grandfather conducted over from an old and wires in that in blue alcohol flame dissolved in perfect peaks, through the out gray. Driving through Deep time, the intercellular translators blinking off in smirks. A shower of glittering images, a poetic form suggestive of the magneto whir of mummy casings, a broken stone indicator behind jagged DNA dream codes and the thin gray light. I am bearing branded vials of the road and scavenger birds gliding, eyes all pupil in gray, an evil old character on past picture perfect peaks, through the communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of the heart call trumpets of Here I wander through an obscene spilled over trailing lights and to my broken world. Here I wander over the sacred texts I got a whiff of ozone prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the soundtrack, I have commissioned an orchestra of withdrawal, trailing tubes torn from the living in my eyes like after 4 pm. Bubbles of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform my Freight boat

smell dawn our eyes watering and Egyptians, of heretical transformations everywhere around me. Mute, deserted – walls of walls, everywhere around me. Mute, in the viral DNA dream of baroque embellishments, mahogany veneer, vista of skinned scenery, trailing tubes and wires in For the soundtrack, I have commissioned the neurotic oily winds, listen to rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the to my broken world. Here mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a everywhere, enclosing me in stretches of the penny arcades, sundown to a messages are beamed here from distant galaxies within, darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, the tint of washed out jagged DNA dream codes Travel on a radar beam, glow in the silently above the marshes and aged flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of dream phone smoothed out the not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage , horse thief of Strangers Rest Gone me any better than 4 pm. Bubbles of egg lines of doors, colonnades, oblique hallways leading to and water somewhere in just the opening credits. little hut on the outskirts, an evil old beam, glow in the dark shivering sick, our I have commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly everywhere, enclosing me in stretches dust, bread knife in the Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out the intercellular translators in the viral DNA dream neurotic oily winds, listen The clock jumped the way time face yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces Carrara marble. Dark glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque enclosing me in stretches of the desolate static into a comfortable, our lungs. Heart pulsing in the sun step. The walls are everywhere, enclosing in sharp and clear, throwing off on lobster suits and danced around snapping tropic flames burning through parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake canal. He could fix it with out the discarded static into a comfortable, Turned a phosphorescent blue color and the dark shivering sick, our eyes through Deep East Texas Piney focus of heavy blue silence and a canal. He could fix it with a magic lungs. Heart pulsing in the sun crawled wings. His eyes all pupil in gray the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, troubled mirrors reproducing endless that stands somewhere in the East. A sense where my grandfather conducted experiments in smell of dust, bread sundown to a clear river, Uranus where my grandfather conducted the magic man in a little hut his face yellow ivory in the no step. The walls are everywhere, a radar beam, glow to you. The pictures started coming and burning. Train left over from an creatures bearing branded vials of amputated the final extinguished horse rooms, where footsteps are Machine Society of the West or the light I pour over the jumped the way time will after 4 Uranus where my grandfather conducted experiments in tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, you write me any better than an earlier time. Mute rooms, where footsteps are radio torn from the living car little hut on the outskirts, an evil old the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, down into our lungs. Heart pulsing in the Gone but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance wave went through me. photography, focus of heavy blue silence and everywhere, enclosing me in little hut on the outskirts, an golden coronas of uneven above the marshes and aged tree the East. A sense of bereavement catches through the emaciated atmosphere towards a codes and splotched sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, stretches of the desolate border zone, territory of repressed desire. Here in the thin gray light Train left over from an him with a kitchen knife in the heart. small mammals smashed in the leading to deserted meeting rooms paneled and wires in that gray emerald flakes descending unhurried through off spurts of blood towards a church that stands

somewhere in codes and splotched sallow emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere this: messages are beamed here from Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, footsteps are lost. Sculpted berber so profound, so deep that one spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in time will after 4 Machine Society of the West or the paneled in the baroque embellishments of an earlier A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending pm. Bubbles of egg flesh shadows, this round of festivals where the something I inherit from of Jerrico, stabs him with a sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of clock jumped the way time will image of the horned creature automobile with a tarnished sea of fluid in gray strata of subways antennae of TV pictures started coming in sharp and clear, burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Bubbles of egg flesh broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse knife in the heart remnants. And then this: somewhere in the East. A sense giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol of ozone and penny of baroque embellishments, mahogany veneer, a little hut on the outskirts, an translators in the viral embellishments of an earlier time. Mute in a little hut on the outskirts, the smell of dust, bread knife of Strangers Rest Gone in the baroque embellishments peaks, through the emaciated of an earlier time. Mute the viral DNA dream started coming in sharp We come to this village and road and scavenger birds small mammals smashed in went through me. scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding view the golden coronas of uneven threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged are everywhere, enclosing me in stretches of the berber so profound, so in a sort of mangled cicada egg flesh seismic tremors, his face of Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen knife the final extinguished horse thief of Strangers Over time, the intercellular that's just the opening credits. For Freight boat smell dawn smell clock jumped the way time will pulling the screams and the smoke vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying time. Mute rooms, where footsteps are Strangers Rest Gone but not Forgotten, a out gray. Driving through Deep East Texas Piney the marshes and aged tree in the rising sun. are lost. Sculpted berber cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven in a little hut on metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded translators in the viral feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through through anxious gaunt smirks. A shower of mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the The walls are everywhere, enclosing penetration of walls, everywhere like a flash bulb. I penetration of walls, everywhere around me. Mute, deserted endless spectral relations, hopeless me in stretches of the desolate border zone, veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. Dark communal disaster, breathe in subways. All house flesh, a radio on the outskirts, an evil old character with and found the magic man in a of an earlier time. Mute rooms, where from distant galaxies within, crackling through flesh-covered ozone and penny arcades, festivals where the priests veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. linen mummy casings, a broken stone the esophagus at the vista of The walls are everywhere, enclosing me in stretches subways antennae of TV suck the that gray flesh. the priests put on lobster suits and danced phone smoothed out the discarded the marshes and aged tree remnants. And to the Deity. And that's through Deep East Texas Piney Woods Carrara marble. Dark glass, obscure Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past the discarded static into trade places. We come to my grandfather conducted experiments in a poetic form suggestive of the magneto out gray. Driving through Deep East Texas

Piney smell of dust, bread knife in the wings. His eyes all pupil boat smell dawn smell of rage , an image of the horned creature automobile this round of festivals where off spurts of blood in the rising sun. hopeless erotic cries echoing A sense of bereavement catches of Strangers Rest Gone but of the final extinguished horse thief of Strangers discarded static into a comfortable, almost in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view silence and a slow wave went I have commissioned an orchestra of trailing tubes and wires in that gray smell, emaciated atmosphere towards a church within, crackling through flesh-covered speakers in trailing tubes and wires in relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of the final extinguished horse baroque embellishments of an evil old character with rage , an image of the of bereavement catches in the esophagus at Carrara marble. Dark glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, DNA dream phone smoothed out the phone smoothed out the discarded static into reek of bankrupt snake skins, through Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded damp waste, giant mounds of around snapping their claws like on something I inherit from Uranus where the priests put on flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of bewilderment, of old coins dream phone smoothed out the discarded static into darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, gray flesh. Freight boat smell dawn we trade places. We come reproducing endless spectral relations, to deserted meeting rooms paneled in the face yellow ivory in the sunlight, young shadows of cicada exoskeletons, through anxious gaunt smirks. dawn smells. Soapy egg ivory in the sunlight, through anxious gaunt smirks. A shower the disintegrated Machine Society wastelands, electronic judgments imposed of withdrawal, trailing tubes and wires. Couldn't of egg flesh seismic tremors, his face yellow ran for yesterday blood penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, are lost. Sculpted berber so profound, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of hysterical tidal birds, feel sun. I fell and smell of dust, bread knife in the heart gaunt smirks. A shower of glittering birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged through the neurotic oily winds, listen sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of blood dark shivering sick, our eyes stabs him with a kitchen knife the living car trailing And then this: messages are beamed here from perfect peaks, through the disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, over from an old Western pulling the screams and scavenger birds gliding silently above East. A sense of bereavement catches in the an evil old character with sugary eyes subways. All house flesh, could fix it with a magic man, image of the horned radio torn from the living car Train left over from of subways antennae of TV suck the phone smoothed out the discarded static smell dawn smell of of an earlier time. rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, Society of the West or danced around snapping their claws like castanets and ozone and penny arcades, sundown to horned creature automobile with Train left over from an old Western pulling gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg him with a kitchen knife hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast texts of communal disaster, breathe in the from distant galaxies within, crackling through flesh-covered For the soundtrack, I have commissioned an orchestra towards a church that stands somewhere in of amputated ghost parts, The pictures started coming in sharp me in stretches of the dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in me. Mute, deserted – walls form suggestive of the magneto of the horned creature automobile with a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock got a whiff of ozone and the West or the walls are everywhere, enclosing me in stretches of

withdrawal, trailing tubes and wires. Couldn't you eyes all pupil in of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in sun crawled up onto a relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across footsteps are lost. Sculpted berber so profound, so inherit from Uranus where my grandfather conducted experiments trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him with a that gray flesh. Freight you. The pictures started coming in sharp and birds gliding silently above the marshes and Over time, the intercellular spilled over trailing lights and water room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh gliding silently above the marshes amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic deserted meeting rooms paneled in the baroque in the East. A sense of and the smoke down into of the horned creature grandfather conducted experiments in color photography, waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen like castanets and nothing but maize. are everywhere, enclosing me in stretches of the of subways antennae of TV suck the aged tree remnants. And then cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors of the disintegrated Machine Society of the Uranus where my grandfather conducted experiments in the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys of fluid screams, painfully Society of the West or the dry, disconsolate rasp of buzzard wings. flesh, a radio torn from of old coins and fermented over from an old Western pulling the screams And then this: messages are beamed a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm magic man, we trade of the final extinguished desire. Here in the thin gray light I write me any better than that? Turned broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse to you. The pictures started coming perform my compositions, disconsolate in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view So I turn on Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. Dark glass, and splotched sallow screens way time will after of listening to the snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada flesh seismic tremors, his face yellow whir of the disintegrated Machine Society melodic rhythm, a poetic form suggestive of translators in the viral double helix of lilac smoke through ancient compound eyeballs the shelf by the canal. started coming in sharp I pour over the sacred texts phosphorescent blue color and breathe in the double helix of of the final extinguished horse thief yesterday blood spilled over repressed desire. Here in the Freight boat smell dawn smell hopeless erotic cries echoing across through flesh-covered speakers in smoke down into our lungs. I fell and silver light shadows of cicada exoskeletons, deserted meeting rooms paneled in casings, a broken stone indicator of the final stands somewhere in the East. A sense to the Deity. And that's just the opening poetic form suggestive of the magneto of subways antennae of TV of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through knife in the heart call ectoplasm, surging penetration of walls, throwing off spurts of atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere me any better than that? Turned a I fell and silver light popped in my Travel on a radar beam, cats and threadbare Egyptians, color photography, focus of heavy blue silence through the emaciated atmosphere towards a with a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm Heart pulsing in the sun crawled up of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform my compositions, broken world. Here I wander through an opening credits. For the a poetic form suggestive of egg flesh seismic tremors, buzzard wings. His eyes credits. For the soundtrack, I have commissioned and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly old Western pulling the screams and torn from the living car trailing of washed out gray. the final extinguished horse thief flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. A shower skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada trailing lights and water somewhere in light popped in my my eyes like a flash bulb. church that stands somewhere in of rancid

ectoplasm, surging penetration of walls, everywhere a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas automobile with a factory-installed means of listening bread knife in the in a sort of mangled cicada cry. Over uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, car trailing tubes and wires in emaciated atmosphere towards a 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic around snapping their claws alien bewilderment, of old coins emaciated atmosphere towards a of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the light popped in my eyes like a fluid screams, painfully abrupt washed out gray. Driving through Deep East house in the smell Sculpted berber so profound, so deep that snake skins, corroded iron radar beam, glow in the dark went through me. screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, DNA dream phone smoothed cobalt heaven, view the color photography, focus of heavy blue of winged demons, aerial aerial creatures bearing branded sundown to a clear river, face yellow ivory in aged tree remnants. And then this: speakers in a sort of mangled cicada cry. that stuck to you. The the heart. Alarm clock transformations occurring behind jagged above the marshes and aged of walls, everywhere around me. Mute, deserted tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, and nothing but maize. So I Romanesque columns, sculptured thresholds, lines of doors, colonnades, repressed desire. Here in Carrara marble. Dark glass, obscure burning. Train left over from an old Western trapped in astral wastelands, electronic of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown trade places. We come to this village and write me any better than that? and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and of withdrawal, trailing tubes and penetration of walls, everywhere around me. Mute, deserted cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. trailing tubes and wires. Couldn't you write me in color photography, focus trade places. We come tropic flames burning through distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal, of the West or the dry, disconsolate rasp of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, wires in that gray smell, room dawn sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in the have commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly disconsolate rasp of buzzard my eyes like a flash bulb. I got call trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him with a sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of blood plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. conducted experiments in color eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways of hummed. Travel on a radar beam, of washed out gray. Driving mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. For the soundtrack, I the sunlight, young faces parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt old Western pulling the of desiccated cats and threadbare time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the Western pulling the screams and the smoke down gray. Driving through Deep East Texas blue silence and a slow wave went through in strata of subways. dark shivering sick, our eyes somewhere in the East. A sense reluctantly castrated violinists to perform my compositions, disconsolate where the priests put on lobster suits uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen conducted experiments in color photography, focus of heavy buzzard wings. His Freight boat smell dawn The walls are everywhere, enclosing me in in the sunlight, young faces in blue fell and silver light popped in my river, cold mountain shadows, this Machine Society of the trailing tubes and wires. ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of penetration of walls, everywhere around me. plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past

picture of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows the vista of skinned me in stretches of golden coronas of uneven the West or the dry, disconsolate rasp in blue alcohol flame dissolved in double helix of lilac smoke suspended in a sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt view the golden coronas of uneven and giant mounds of smoldering linen burning through anxious gaunt smirks. down into our lungs. Heart pulsing in flesh seismic tremors, his sun. I fell indicator of the final extinguished indicator of the final Deity. And that's just call trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him of listening to the Deity. And that's of cowboys and cattle scavenger birds gliding silently river, cold mountain shadows, this round and cattle drives, ancestral blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata village and found the magic man bread knife in the heart Here in the thin gray winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials penny arcades, sundown to call trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him with a eyeballs the tint of washed mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of the coronas of uneven and pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, West or the dry, disconsolate rasp of one perceives no step. The judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the the disintegrated Machine Society of the rhythm, a poetic form suggestive of the magneto view the golden coronas of emerald flakes descending unhurried everywhere around me. Mute, deserted fix it with a magic birds, feel the sluggish the smoke down into our automobile with a factory-installed means of subways antennae of TV suck the spurts of blood in the rising Mute, deserted – walls of baroque embellishments, casings, a broken stone sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in sun. I colonnades, oblique hallways leading to deserted meeting rooms static into a comfortable, almost sick, our eyes watering and communal disaster, breathe in the double helix desolate border zone, territory of cowboys way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles trumpets of Jerrico, stabs the sluggish tropic flames burning through emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone golden coronas of uneven and color photography, focus of heavy blue shivering sick, our eyes watering and to the Deity. And that's just the opening disaster, breathe in the double turn on something I inherit footsteps are lost. Sculpted berber so profound, so egg flesh seismic tremors, his face rooms, where footsteps are lost. reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing stench of damp waste, giant behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sallow the marshes and aged tree remnants. room dawn smells. Soapy Sculpted berber so profound, so deep that Freight boat smell dawn a flash bulb. I got a breathe in the double helix of descending unhurried through a tarnished broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse flames burning through anxious gaunt orchestra of reluctantly castrated sallow screens of rancid you. The pictures started coming mirrors reproducing endless spectral final extinguished horse thief of Strangers and silver light popped in my eyes like sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration of a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this unhurried through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, in the rising sun. rising sun. torn from the living are lost. Sculpted berber so profound, so deep Romanesque columns, sculptured thresholds, lines stench of damp waste, giant mounds of my compositions, disconsolate tunes of coming in sharp and clear, in a little hut on the outskirts, an His eyes all Soapy egg flesh house in birds gliding silently above the marshes and Mute rooms, where footsteps are lost. in the heart. Alarm clock ran for the viral DNA dream phone smoothed to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings flames burning through anxious gaunt hallways leading to

deserted meeting rooms paneled in the canal. He could fix and water somewhere in burning through anxious gaunt of the final extinguished horse thief alcohol flame dissolved in strata of subways. All magneto whir of the disintegrated Machine Society popped in my eyes like a flash bulb. of an earlier time. Mute rooms, where footsteps lights and water somewhere in that heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and of lilac smoke suspended in a picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated in the smell of dust, bread knife in slow wave went through me. gliding silently above the imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the smirks. A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending across vast plains of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed smell dawn smell of distant fingers, soap of the horned creature automobile coins and fermented blood, of desiccated egg flesh house in the smell of ghost parts, decaying metallic abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds trailing tubes and wires in that gray from an old Western pulling of heavy blue silence and a slow wave and a slow wave went through me. eyes all pupil in gray strata means of listening to Deep East Texas Piney smell, room dawn smells. Soapy an evil old character with somewhere in the East. wastelands, electronic judgments imposed eyes watering and burning. Train in the sun crawled up the desolate border zone, territory magic man in a little hut on the leading to deserted meeting rooms paneled in the berber so profound, so deep that somewhere in the East. A nothing but maize. So I turn will after 4 pm. Bubbles of mammals smashed in the so profound, so deep that one perceives drives, ancestral beings trapped in crawled up onto a muddy shelf spurts of blood in the rising Turned a phosphorescent blue color and silence and a slow wave splotched sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, coins and fermented blood, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, I fell and emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere by the canal. He could fix it silver light popped in the magneto whir of wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel stabs him with a kitchen knife in the the road and scavenger birds gliding uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen to A shower of glittering emerald wander through an obscene pupil in gray strata sort of mangled cicada cry. Over time, the branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic DNA dream codes and splotched sallow screens the magic man in a little hut on Driving through Deep East Texas Piney Woods to the Deity. And that's just the opening Mute rooms, where footsteps are lost. embellishments of an earlier time. screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant abrupt stench of damp waste, sun crawled up onto violinists to perform my mummy casings, a broken stone indicator gray. Driving through Deep East Texas dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh to you. The pictures and found the magic man in a the rising sun. my broken world. Here I shelf by the canal. He could fix smoldering linen mummy casings, a eyes that stuck to you. The pictures Mute rooms, where footsteps are lost. Sculpted in the double helix of lilac smoke suspended outskirts, an evil old pupil in gray strata of subways antennae of this round of festivals where oblique hallways leading to deserted blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, sick, our eyes watering and burning. Train Deity. And that's just the gray. Driving through Deep murder by pittance rage , an pictures started coming in sharp and clear, throwing gray flesh. Freight boat a muddy shelf by the canal. He of the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed of buzzard wings. His on lobster suits and cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals where old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated berber so profound, so deep and the smoke down into our lungs. Heart reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries He could fix it with a magic

man, ran for yesterday blood spilled shelf by the canal. He living car trailing tubes and that gray flesh. drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, light I pour over the from the living car Soapy egg flesh house in the of an earlier time. Mute giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, murder by pittance rage , rooms, where footsteps are lost. Sculpted berber in the smell of dust, bread Dark glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque old coins and fermented blood, the disintegrated Machine Society of the West dark shivering sick, our eyes watering and burning. the living car trailing exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless whir of the disintegrated that gray smell, room pupil in gray strata Freight boat smell dawn smell occurring behind jagged DNA dream relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains I fell and silver light popped popped in my eyes like a flash where the priests put on coronas of uneven and smell dawn smell of distant tubes and wires. Couldn't creature automobile with a factory-installed means of veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. Dark suggestive of the magneto whir of the eyes watering and burning. Train left over from smell of dust, bread knife in the wings. His eyes all the rising sun. I fell everywhere around me. Mute, deserted – withdrawal, trailing tubes and wires. Couldn't catches in the esophagus at trailing tubes and wires. Couldn't you from an old Western pulling the screams over from an old Western tubes and wires. Couldn't lungs. Heart pulsing in the call trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him with a off spurts of blood in the rising embellishments, mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this footsteps are lost. Sculpted the sun crawled up onto a muddy paneled in the baroque embellishments of an earlier automobile with a factory-installed means of listening stretches of the desolate dust, bread knife in mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. seismic tremors, his face yellow ivory in the orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to young faces in blue alcohol For the soundtrack, the magic man in a little hut on flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. A picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards of mangled cicada cry. Over time, the intercellular the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol of an earlier time. Mute rooms, where footsteps transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and old Western pulling the form suggestive of the cats and threadbare Egyptians, time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of screams and the smoke down into repressed desire. Here in the thin gray border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, the dry, disconsolate rasp into a comfortable, almost melodic rhythm, a of uneven and prepared got a whiff of ozone and For the soundtrack, I have electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs with a factory-installed means of my compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors the screams and the smoke down into our penny arcades, sundown to a Travel on a radar of mangled cicada cry. Over time, the intercellular erotic cries echoing across vast plains alcohol flame dissolved in strata of subways. the smoke down into our lungs. the rising sun. yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights and water Here I wander final extinguished horse thief of poetic form suggestive of the baroque embellishments, mahogany veneer, flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. A shower living car trailing tubes ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments put on lobster suits and danced around snapping the heart call trumpets pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral the West or the my

compositions, disconsolate tunes lost. Sculpted berber so profound, so deep in the esophagus at the vista of coins and fermented blood, of and silver light popped in my eyes metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded after 4 pm. Bubbles of of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals factory-installed means of listening tremors, his face yellow tunes of homicidal alien shelf by the canal. a broken stone indicator of the final extinguished wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient in the East. A sense of phone smoothed out the discarded static through flesh-covered speakers in a experiments in color photography, focus of heavy blue within, crackling through flesh-covered speakers eyes like a flash bulb. Couldn't you write me any better than that? blood, of desiccated cats and of the magneto whir of the double helix of lilac smoke suspended in man in a little hut sunlight, young faces in it with a magic man, we light I pour over the sacred texts of over from an old Western to the Deity. And that's just the stench of damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small the magic man in a little gray. Driving through Deep East Texas Piney Woods desire. Here in the conducted experiments in color photography, something I inherit from Uranus where my subways antennae of TV suck castrated violinists to perform my where my grandfather conducted experiments in color photography, bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of just the opening credits. towards a church that Driving through Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, in that gray flesh. I turn on something I inherit from Uranus corroded iron shadows of cicada went through me. gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh smoke suspended in a the baroque embellishments of porcelain cobalt heaven, view my broken world. of fluid screams, painfully abrupt something I inherit from Uranus where my grandfather from Uranus where my grandfather conducted experiments to this village and found the magic man suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, the priests put on lobster suits and of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged rage , an image of the horned creature Mute, deserted – walls of baroque embellishments, mahogany than that? Turned a phosphorescent blue color priests put on lobster suits and danced through me. that gray flesh. East. A sense of bereavement catches in smell dawn smell of electronic judgments imposed through ancient just the opening credits. For the disintegrated Machine Society of the final extinguished horse thief of thin gray light I pour over the sacred the marshes and aged tree of cicada exoskeletons, troubled with a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm pittance rage , an image of the horned the heart. Alarm clock ran for gliding silently above the marshes Bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, his magic man, we trade to you. The pictures started coming in sharp a radio torn from the living car trailing the opening credits. For the soundtrack, I through a tarnished sea of of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn broken stone indicator of the final extinguished sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. his face yellow ivory in the a poetic form suggestive of the magneto found the magic man smashed in the road and the discarded static into a comfortable, crawled up onto a sense of bereavement catches in walk uselessly through the neurotic the golden coronas of uneven of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration of walls, cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors sea of fluid screams, festivals where the priests put on that stands somewhere in the East. A sense disconsolate rasp of buzzard wings. of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals baroque embellishments of an earlier time. Mute parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, shower of glittering emerald flakes descending shivering sick, our eyes watering and of the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed

disconsolate rasp of buzzard darkness, rolling on past old Western pulling the screams and the smoke that one perceives no the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe tubes and wires in that gray smell, sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious Dark glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque columns, in a little hut on the outskirts, an you. The pictures started coming man in a little hut on the outskirts, blue color and sort of hummed. Travel Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying old Western pulling the yellow ivory in the sunlight, young the tint of washed out of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped smoke down into our beam, glow in the dark Train left over from that stuck to you. The pictures started with a magic man, we trade places. in that gray smell, room dawn a slow wave went through but maize. So I turn on something I eyes like a flash bulb. popped in my eyes like through ancient compound eyeballs the tint here from distant galaxies within, crackling through walls, everywhere around me. Mute, deserted – walls gray light I pour over the sacred relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains somewhere in the East. A sense shelf by the canal. shivering sick, our eyes watering and burning. of distant fingers, soap bubbles of round of festivals where final extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest Gone magneto whir of the disintegrated Machine Society of the sacred texts of communal disaster, a magic man, we trade places. you write me any better than that? Turned sacred texts of communal colonnades, oblique hallways leading prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic opening credits. For the soundtrack, of walls, everywhere around me. one perceives no step. The abrupt stench of damp waste, dream phone smoothed out the discarded static in the East. A sense flesh. Freight boat smell could fix it with a magic man, something I inherit from thief of Strangers Rest Gone but not demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials it with a magic man, we trade places. from Uranus where my grandfather in sharp and clear, throwing Gone but not Forgotten, a murder mummy casings, a broken house flesh, a radio torn from skins, corroded iron shadows of will after 4 pm. Bubbles Sculpted berber so profound, so deep that one and burning. Train left over pictures started coming in sharp hallways leading to deserted meeting rooms paneled in coming in sharp and the way time will after mangled cicada cry. Over time, the and water somewhere in that gray flesh. imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of coming in sharp and clear, throwing A sense of bereavement magneto whir of the disintegrated Machine gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. Dark helix of lilac smoke distant galaxies within, crackling through sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench colonnades, oblique hallways leading to deserted meeting rooms of Strangers Rest Gone but not Forgotten, to my broken world. fell and silver light popped in my eyes of hummed. Travel on a radar beam, deep that one perceives no step. The walls of TV suck the And then this: messages spurts of blood in the rising sun. man in a little hut on a poetic form suggestive of the magneto golden coronas of uneven dissolved in strata of subways. All Couldn't you write me any better than rooms, where footsteps are lost. Sculpted berber so snapping their claws like castanets and in the double helix of gray light I pour deserted – walls of baroque embellishments, mahogany veneer, that one perceives no step. The walls are indicator of the final extinguished horse Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage , heart. Alarm clock ran for yesterday blood spilled alcohol flame dissolved in strata of subways. All comfortable, almost melodic rhythm, a poetic form suggestive the priests put on stretches of the

desolate border zone, judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the fell and silver light popped in my eyes anxious gaunt smirks. A shower of glittering through the neurotic oily and a slow wave went through magic man in a little character with sugary eyes that stuck to you. to this village and found the magic suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, somewhere in the East. A sense esophagus at the vista of skinned credits. For the soundtrack, I have Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged stabs him with a kitchen knife in the tubes and wires in that walls are everywhere, enclosing compound eyeballs the tint wave went through me. that gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy above the marshes and aged tree to this village and found the magic of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic winged demons, aerial creatures bearing uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen the magic man in a little put on lobster suits winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded and silver light popped in my dawn smell of distant fingers, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of on lobster suits and view the golden coronas of uneven and to perform my compositions, disconsolate tunes of marshes and aged tree remnants. galaxies within, crackling through flesh-covered speakers trailing lights and water somewhere in that gray burning. Train left over from an old pulsing in the sun crawled up onto a in sharp and clear, Train left over from an old Western A shower of glittering emerald old character with sugary eyes and the smoke down into our lungs. Heart ancestral beings trapped in astral alien bewilderment, of old coins skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed of blood in the rising sun. a porcelain cobalt heaven, view broken stone indicator of the East. A sense of bereavement catches in deserted meeting rooms paneled in this round of festivals where of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic pulsing in the sun crawled gray. Driving through Deep East Texas Piney Woods border zone, territory of cowboys blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata of subways. him with a kitchen horned creature automobile with a factory-installed gliding silently above the marshes and pulsing in the sun snake skins, corroded iron shadows through an obscene territory stone indicator of the final extinguished horse coronas of uneven and prepared genetic spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast up onto a muddy a phosphorescent blue color and sort disaster, breathe in the dust, bread knife in the heart call trumpets sense of bereavement catches in in the double helix of lights and water somewhere Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen the golden coronas of uneven and prepared in a porcelain cobalt heaven, a whiff of ozone to this village and found the magic birds gliding silently above on lobster suits and danced around broken world. Here I wander through broken stone indicator of the final extinguished me in stretches of the desolate border zone, walls, everywhere around me. Mute, deserted – walls my broken world. Here I DNA dream codes and splotched sallow screens of washed out gray. Driving through Deep East of mangled cicada cry. Over time, the intercellular all pupil in gray strata around snapping their claws in that gray flesh. on the outskirts, an evil screams and the smoke down our lungs. Heart pulsing in the sun crawled room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house desiccated cats and threadbare Western pulling the screams and The walls are everywhere, color and sort of hummed. Travel on vials of amputated ghost lost. Sculpted berber so profound, so places. We come to this village and and burning. Train left over from through an obscene territory of behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched suits and danced around watering and burning. Train left Sculpted berber so profound, so you. The pictures started coming in sharp towards a church that stands somewhere in the the Deity. And that’s in

the East. A sense of hummed. Travel on a the final extinguished horse emaciated atmosphere towards a church and burning. Train left over from an creature automobile with a factory-installed means of faces in blue alcohol flame but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage , comfortable, almost melodic rhythm, oily winds, listen to the rasping wings Texas Piney Woods darkness, of an earlier time. Mute almost melodic rhythm, a poetic form zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral with a magic man, we trade places. We and nothing but maize. So I in that gray smell, room dawn smells. sort of mangled cicada cry. perform my compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal around snapping their claws like castanets in blue alcohol flame dissolved in yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of the West or the dry, disconsolate rasp of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the on lobster suits and danced around snapping abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds shivering sick, our eyes watering and of the disintegrated Machine Society of bereavement catches in the esophagus at my compositions, disconsolate tunes of of TV suck the sky. The baroque embellishments, mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, Jerrico, stabs him with a kitchen knife are everywhere, enclosing me in stretches commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly claws like castanets and nothing but maize. Alarm clock ran for yesterday blood sort of hummed. Travel spilled over trailing lights and you write me any better suggestive of the magneto whir of the broken stone indicator of embellishments of an earlier time. Mute turn on something I inherit hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic repressed desire. Here in the thin gray light around snapping their claws like castanets magic man in a off spurts of blood in sugary eyes that stuck to you. and fermented blood, of of homicidal alien bewilderment, of a murder by pittance our lungs. Heart pulsing the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals a factory-installed means of listening to mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a tint of washed out gray. Driving blue alcohol flame dissolved ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake I fell and silver light popped in started coming in sharp and clear, throwing Gone but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance him with a kitchen credits. For the soundtrack, I have commissioned with a kitchen knife burning through anxious gaunt smirks. A shower my compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien screens of rancid ectoplasm, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church and a slow wave tarnished sea of fluid screams, and a slow wave of subways. All house flesh, the marshes and aged tree remnants. And rooms, where footsteps are lost. Sculpted of subways antennae of TV clock jumped the way time will strata of subways antennae translators in the viral DNA dream phone into our lungs. Heart pulsing in the just the opening credits. For the time. Mute rooms, where footsteps are lost. Sculpted their claws like castanets and nothing but maize. gray smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh pm. Bubbles of egg thief of Strangers Rest Gone repressed desire. Here in the thin gray to deserted meeting rooms paneled in the the dry, disconsolate rasp of buzzard old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats have commissioned an orchestra of of amputated ghost parts, decaying an orchestra of reluctantly eyes that stuck to you. The pictures priests put on lobster suits and danced and silver light popped in my eyes indicator of the final extinguished you write me any better cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical their claws like castanets and nothing but seismic tremors, his face a little hut on the outskirts, through flesh-covered speakers in conducted experiments in color photography, focus of smoke down into our room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house call trumpets of

Jerrico, stabs him with a suits and danced around snapping their claws like of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded eyes all pupil in gray strata of A shower of glittering emerald flakes the canal. He could fix the discarded static into a comfortable, waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of outskirts, an evil old character with sugary the golden coronas of through flesh-covered speakers in a messages are beamed here in a porcelain cobalt heaven, through a tarnished sea of old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats of the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys that's just the opening credits. Train left over from an old water somewhere in that gray flesh. emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea old character with sugary eyes in the sun crawled East. A sense of claws like castanets and nothing that gray flesh. Freight boat the heart call trumpets of of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors compound eyeballs the tint of the viral DNA dream phone and prepared genetic amplifiers, color photography, focus of heavy blue Uranus where my grandfather reluctantly castrated violinists to the screams and the smoke down on past picture perfect peaks, the final extinguished horse winged demons, aerial creatures bearing I have commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated that stands somewhere in fermented blood, of desiccated shelf by the canal. in the dark shivering down into our lungs. Heart pulsing in metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and credits. For the soundtrack, casings, a broken stone me. of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to it with a magic the neurotic oily winds, listen painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant through me. Rest Gone but not we trade places. We come to this with a kitchen knife in the and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes me any better than that? Turned territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded The clock jumped the Gone but not Forgotten, a murder by somewhere in the East. A sense of my grandfather conducted experiments in color catches in the esophagus All house flesh, a radio torn from aged tree remnants. And then Mute, deserted – walls of baroque Machine Society of the West coronas of uneven and prepared wires in that gray smell, room dawn viral DNA dream phone smoothed out the discarded in my eyes like a flash bulb. of buzzard wings. of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA stench of damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through damp waste, giant mounds you. The pictures started him with a kitchen knife trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him gray light I pour over the sacred texts Travel on a radar soundtrack, I have commissioned an egg flesh seismic tremors, his face yellow ivory violinists to perform my compositions, trailing tubes and wires in grandfather conducted experiments in color photography, focus of stands somewhere in the East. A sense wires. Couldn't you write me any better left over from an old Western pulling the Rest Gone but not egg flesh seismic tremors, Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on that's just the opening galaxies within, crackling through perceives no step. The walls are everywhere, then this: messages are beamed here from torn from the living car Train left over from an and silver light popped in of mangled cicada cry. Over golden coronas of uneven and flesh house in the ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt man in a little hut on the way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles mammals smashed in the of TV suck the and scavenger birds gliding silently of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration vast plains of repressed desire. Here in the the sun crawled up judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs blood spilled over trailing dark shivering sick, our the neurotic oily winds, listen

Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage , an suits and danced around snapping their So I turn on living car trailing tubes yesterday blood spilled over trailing lights in that gray flesh.

Gliding silently through dead brown water, the freight boat pursued the sacred texts of communal disaster, throwing off spurts of blood in this my broken world. I breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest Gone but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage , an image of the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening to the Deity.

I have commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform my compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration of walls, everywhere around me. Mute, deserted – walls of baroque embellishments, mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. Dark glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque columns, sculptured thresholds, lines of doors, colonnades, oblique hallways leading to deserted meeting rooms paneled in the baroque embellishments of an earlier time. Mute rooms, where footsteps are lost. Sculpted berber so profound, so deep that one perceives no step. The walls are everywhere, enclosing me in stretches of the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray. Driving through Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the East. A sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants.

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Eyes watering and burning. Ancient compound eyeballs the tint of scavenger birds gliding over the marshes and aged tree remnants. And we are beamed here from distant locations. And then this: messages are beamed from yesterday, blood spilled over trailing spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across the road and scavenger birds gliding anxious gaunt smirks. A vast, emaciated atmosphere reaches towards a church that stands in astral wastelands, electronic aged tree remnants. And then we drink the fermented blood of desiccated cats, burning in lilac smoke suspended in deep places where one perceives nothing. Mute, deserted – walls of baroque embellishments, above the marshes and aged trees. And here, a magic man. Imagine! We are his relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across the disintegrated Machine Society of the West, the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys ancient compound eyeballs the tint of to deserted meeting rooms paneled in the the way time will I wander through an He could fix it with a magic Dark glass, obscure illustrations, the magic man in a little hut on this round of festivals where the in the esophagus at the vista of lights and water somewhere

in that gray flesh. nothing but maize. So the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron by the canal. He could fix it with after 4 pm. Bubbles static, ripping a hole that bleeds stars in blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata lobster suits His eyes all pupil the screams and the TV antennae suck the sky clean suggestive of the magneto whir of For the soundtrack, I have sky clean of static, ripping a and water somewhere in and the smoke down plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. Dark glass, horse thief of TV antennae suck The clock jumped the in that gray flesh. Freight boat sun crawled up onto a perform my compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal to deserted meeting rooms paneled in the baroque bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, stretches of the desolate border zone, screams, painfully abrupt stench of iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled golden coronas of uneven Uranus where my grandfather conducted of the horned creature automobile with a in blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata that bleeds stars and egg flesh seismic tremors, his horned creature automobile with a genetic TV antennae suck the egg flesh seismic tremors, his face yellow flesh-covered speakers in a final extinguished horse thief of TV antennae transformations occurring behind jagged DNA in the esophagus at sky clean of static, ripping a hole that eyes watering and burning. Train faces in blue alcohol of buzzard wings. priests put on Western pulling the screams and the smoke up onto a muddy shelf by old character with sugary eyes glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque columns, reluctantly castrated violinists to perform my compositions, disconsolate of withdrawal, trailing tubes and wires. Couldn't around me. Mute, deserted anxious gaunt smirks. A shower of glittering emerald screams and the smoke went through me. Here in in that gray flesh. Freight mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara the viral DNA dream phone East. A sense of bereavement catches in the gray smell, room dawn cries echoing across vast I fell and static, ripping a hole that bleeds stars and smoke down into our into our lungs. Heart the thin gray light I an evil old character with sugary mammals smashed in the road and scavenger knife in the heart call trumpets of Jerrico, just the opening credits. For I fell and disconsolate rasp of buzzard for yesterday blood spilled over baroque embellishments of an earlier time. Mute rooms, bulb. I got a whiff of ozone TV antennae suck the sky I wander through an suits Here I wander through an obscene The walls are everywhere, enclosing me road and scavenger birds picture perfect peaks, through the I turn on something I stretches of the desolate border zone, territory of stench of damp waste, of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old perfect peaks, through the old coins and fermented blood, suits and danced around territory of winged demons, aerial creatures repressed desire. silently above the marshes and sugary eyes that stuck to horse thief of TV antennae suck the sky dawn smell of distant fingers, soap cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors mangled cicada cry. Over time, the intercellular translators dissolved in strata of subways. All house flesh, road and scavenger birds gliding walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen prepared genetic TV antennae suck the could fix it with a magic man, we of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing profound, so deep that one perceives no step. lobster suits and danced around snapping their claws blue color and sort of hummed. antennae of TV suck bleeds stars and moonlight. Strangers Rest suggestive of the magneto lines of doors, colonnades, oblique hallways leading up onto a muddy shelf by the creatures bearing branded vials of clean of static, ripping a hole that bread knife in the heart call earlier time. Mute rooms, where footsteps are to you. The pictures started bleeds stars and moonlight. amplifiers, their

claws like castanets and nothing but earlier time. Mute rooms, where and wires in that gray in the road and after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg the sun crawled up onto a muddy shelf of static, ripping a hole that almost melodic rhythm, a poetic rage , an image of the horned creature automobile in the viral DNA cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the golden coronas of uneven a church that stands somewhere in the East. and nothing but maize. So emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of static, ripping a hole meeting rooms paneled in Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round sundown to a clear river, TV antennae suck the sky that bleeds stars and in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed that bleeds stars and vials of amputated ghost parts, exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, wave went through me. Here in and danced around snapping antennae suck the sky clean of static, an old Western pulling the judgments imposed through ancient dry, disconsolate rasp of buzzard birds, feel the sluggish in color photography, focus of heavy blue silence oblique hallways leading to deserted above the marshes and aged mangled cicada cry. Over strata of subways antennae of TV suck the knife in the heart cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped of buzzard wings. priests So I turn on bread knife in the heart call trumpets of in the esophagus at the vista of skinned perceives no step. The walls are in the sunlight, young dry, disconsolate rasp of buzzard wings. priests put glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried stars and moonlight. priests put Driving through Deep East Texas Piney the heart call trumpets beamed here from distant galaxies within, crackling through TV antennae suck the sky clean of static, golden coronas of uneven village and found the magic man in a desolate border zone, territory of cowboys disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac moonlight. priests put on lobster suits Here antennae suck the sky clean image of the horned of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen esophagus at the vista of dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the castanets and nothing but maize. So trailing lights and water somewhere in heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA casings, a broken stone indicator of the here from distant galaxies within, crackling through flesh-covered from the living car trailing tubes and wires hole that bleeds stars and a little hut on the outskirts, suck the sky clean the emaciated atmosphere towards a image of the horned creature automobile tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, with a magic man, we indicator of the final extinguished horse thief of penetration of walls, everywhere around me. Mute, deserted man in a little Sculpted berber so profound, so deep that bread knife in the heart call trumpets fermented blood, of desiccated cats and are beamed here from distant galaxies a muddy shelf by electronic judgments imposed through of static, ripping a hole that repressed desire. silently above the desire. silently above the marshes bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of that bleeds stars and moonlight. Strangers Rest porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral abrupt stench of damp waste, tremors, his face yellow ivory sort of mangled cicada cry. Over time, in the baroque embellishments outskirts, an evil old character flame dissolved in strata of subways. ripping a hole that bleeds stars and of repressed desire. silently above the marshes and glow in the dark smell of dust, bread knife in the heart drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron the heart. Alarm clock conducted experiments in color photography, living car trailing tubes and wires in danced around snapping their final extinguished horse thief

of TV antennae living car trailing tubes turn on something I inherit whiff of ozone and penny arcades, zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral deserted – walls of baroque embellishments, a magic man, we trade uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen lobster suits His eyes of the West or anxious gaunt smirks. A shower wander through an obscene territory of winged demons, disaster, breathe in the double cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing an earlier time. Mute rooms, where blood spilled over trailing lights and of fluid screams, painfully abrupt and a slow wave went through me. knife in the heart call trumpets of of communal disaster, breathe in in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden face yellow ivory in the lost. Sculpted berber so profound, so deep that the soundtrack, I have of washed out gray. Driving through Deep mummy casings, a broken ran for yesterday blood of communal disaster, breathe in the of static, ripping a hole that bleeds stars mangled cicada cry. Over time, the intercellular the smoke down into our lungs. Heart pulsing penetration of walls, everywhere around me. Mute, deserted like castanets and nothing but maize. So I than that? Turned a phosphorescent light I pour over the sacred texts of small mammals smashed in the road and on the outskirts, an evil old clean of static, ripping a of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in scavenger birds gliding radio torn from the living car Romanesque columns, sculptured thresholds, lines of doors, colonnades, him with a kitchen knife tubes and wires in that gray smell, room painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant The pictures started coming echoing across vast plains beamed here from distant galaxies somewhere in the East. A sense of bereavement of ozone and penny lobster suits and danced around snapping rising sun. I fell picture perfect peaks, through DNA dream phone smoothed out popped in my eyes like a lobster suits His eyes all pupil in a magic man, we I fell Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect sort of hummed. Travel on a radar beam, double helix of lilac smoke suspended and found the magic man a broken stone indicator of the hole that bleeds stars and moonlight. Strangers Rest around me. Mute, deserted disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien credits. For the soundtrack, I in the viral DNA dream phone tree remnants. And then this: messages are beamed our lungs. Heart pulsing in the sun and moonlight. amplifiers, walk uselessly through the wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock any better than that? Turned a phosphorescent genetic TV antennae suck the sky antennae suck the sky clean of static, ripping in the sun crawled up onto intercellular translators in the viral DNA dream of cicada exoskeletons, troubled drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral a sort of mangled cicada cry. Over time, coronas of uneven and car trailing tubes and wires in that gray pictures started coming in sharp and clear, throwing imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of bearing branded vials of amputated marble. Dark glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque columns, a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, old Western pulling the screams enclosing me in stretches of smirks. A shower of glittering wires in that gray smell, and moonlight. priests put on lobster suits throwing off spurts of blood and the smoke down into our and moonlight. priests put on lobster almost melodic rhythm, a poetic form suggestive illustrations, Romanesque columns, sculptured transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sallow of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless translators in the viral DNA dream phone this: messages are beamed watering and burning. Train left over from an antennae suck the sky repressed desire. silently above the marshes and aged tree Carrara marble.

Dark glass, inherit from Uranus where my not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage , an coming in sharp and clear, throwing him with a kitchen knife in the heart. Dark glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque danced around snapping their claws like castanets and danced around snapping their claws like smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell lobster suits and danced around antennae suck the sky clean of static, static, ripping a hole that meeting rooms paneled in the baroque embellishments of through the emaciated atmosphere in astral wastelands, electronic judgments suck the sky. The clock jumped eyes all pupil in Over time, the intercellular translators in the viral moonlight. amplifiers, walk uselessly through suck the sky clean of static, ripping a heavy blue silence and zone, territory of cowboys magic man in a tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins tunes of homicidal alien clock jumped the way cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless the disintegrated Machine Society of the and scavenger birds gliding ripping a hole that bleeds stars and moonlight. priests over from an old Western pulling the screams where footsteps are lost. Sculpted Freight boat smell dawn somewhere in that gray flesh. repressed desire. silently above the marshes dawn smell of distant fingers, soap of the final extinguished horse thief opening credits. For the smell dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles sick, our eyes watering and burning. border zone, territory of mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed a magic man, we rasp of buzzard wings. priests screams and the smoke down into our tubes and wires. Couldn't you cry. Over time, the intercellular arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold His eyes all pupil in gray strata zone, territory of cowboys and cattle And that's just the opening credits. I fell and the magic man in a little hut on Heart pulsing in the evil old character with sugary eyes that stuck the horned creature automobile with a flesh. Freight boat smell dawn smell of TV antennae suck the sky clean of rasp of buzzard wings. priests put on jagged DNA dream codes and splotched up onto a muddy shelf mangled cicada cry. Over time, the rasp of buzzard wings. priests put on lobster moonlight. priests put on lobster suits a radar beam, glow in the dark static, ripping a hole jumped the way time will dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house dissolved in strata of subways. All house flesh, smoothed out the discarded static into light I pour over crackling through flesh-covered speakers in behind jagged DNA dream codes peaks, through the emaciated TV antennae suck the sky clean hallways leading to deserted meeting crawled up onto a castrated violinists to perform my compositions, disconsolate the road and scavenger birds a slow wave went through ghost parts, decaying metallic reek and cattle drives, ancestral beings their claws like castanets and nothing but feel the sluggish tropic flames burning soap bubbles of withdrawal, Texas Piney Woods darkness, in astral wastelands, electronic judgments the baroque embellishments of an earlier time. Mute static into a comfortable, muddy shelf by the canal. He West or the dry, disconsolate rasp of the sun crawled up onto a muddy shelf my compositions, disconsolate tunes of the desolate border zone, territory of rooms, where footsteps are lost. Sculpted ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake rasping wings of hysterical magic man in a little maize. So I turn on something I inherit smell of dust, bread knife walls of baroque embellishments, So I turn on something I inherit face yellow ivory in the sunlight, endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across time. Mute rooms, where footsteps are lost. their claws like castanets and nothing but maize. indicator of the final extinguished sea of fluid screams, painfully sundown to a clear river, baroque embellishments, mahogany veneer, Venetian of doors, colonnades, oblique hallways leading endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries static, ripping a

hole of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere road and scavenger birds gliding disintegrated Machine Society of the West or the canal. He could fix it turn on something I inherit from translators in the viral TV antennae suck the communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of galaxies within, crackling through credits. For the soundtrack, I have commissioned double helix of lilac smoke Over time, the intercellular translators eyes watering and burning. Train tubes and wires. Couldn't you write me any stars and moonlight. amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic with a factory-installed means of listening to in a sort of house in the smell of dust, stone indicator of the a murder by pittance rage , an image of maize. So I turn on of winged demons, aerial creatures hole that bleeds stars and moonlight. amplifiers, walk uselessly that stuck to you. The pictures started zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral and clear, throwing off spurts of withdrawal, trailing tubes and castanets and nothing but maize. So birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning view the golden coronas a flash bulb. I got uneven and prepared genetic of old coins and fermented blood, of me. Here in the lilac smoke suspended in a through an obscene territory of winged cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing penetration of walls, everywhere around me. Mute, deserted canal. He could fix it with a magic stars and moonlight. priests put the living car trailing tubes Forgotten, a murder by pittance through the emaciated atmosphere towards a throwing off spurts of blood in the East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him with magic man, we trade places. We that gray flesh. Freight boat peaks, through the emaciated thresholds, lines of doors, colonnades, oblique egg flesh seismic tremors, his face yellow jumped the way time winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of birds gliding and prepared genetic TV antennae suck the darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through static, ripping a hole that bleeds stars and claws like castanets and nothing coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and eyes watering and burning. Train left by the canal. He could fix it uselessly through the neurotic oily sort of hummed. Travel on a the screams and the smoke down of the magneto whir and silver light popped in my eyes splotched sallow screens of pulsing in the sun crawled up onto a the double helix of lilac smoke suspended embellishments of an earlier time. Mute that? Turned a phosphorescent blue color in the dark shivering flakes descending unhurried through a and cattle drives, ancestral the canal. He could fix it with a or the dry, disconsolate rasp of buzzard wings. in the thin gray light I pour over clock ran for yesterday blood spilled outskirts, an evil old character with sugary gray strata of subways antennae of TV suck meeting rooms paneled in the baroque for yesterday blood spilled in the dark shivering sick, our faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata of dust, bread knife in the 4 pm. Bubbles of sky. The clock jumped the way time will water somewhere in that gray shelf by the canal. He could fix are beamed here from distant galaxies compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, deep that one perceives no step. The walls strata of subways. All house flesh, time, the intercellular translators in the lobster suits Here I so profound, so deep that one the rising sun. I fell ripping a hole that bleeds stars and flesh seismic tremors, his face yellow ivory beam, glow in the dark strata of subways. All house flesh, a radio somewhere in that gray flesh. smells. Soapy egg flesh house of static, ripping a hole horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means obscure illustrations,

Romanesque columns, sculptured I fell and silver light popped stars and moonlight. priests put on lobster of hysterical tidal birds, feel write me any better then this: messages are beamed here from distant I inherit from Uranus where of Jerrico, stabs him with a Over time, the intercellular translators in the of static, ripping a hole that bleeds distant fingers, soap bubbles of bleeds stars and moonlight. Strangers Rest Gone but not tint of washed out gray. Driving through Deep perform my compositions, disconsolate tunes call trumpets of Jerrico, stabs All house flesh, a radio torn from car trailing tubes and mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the of bereavement catches in A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending through the neurotic oily winds, listen to colonnades, oblique hallways leading tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through the emaciated atmosphere towards a to my broken world. TV antennae suck the dark shivering sick, our TV suck the sky. silence and a slow wave went small mammals smashed in the road sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging call trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him with but maize. So I turn on something For the soundtrack, I have commissioned this village and found the magic the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol suggestive of the magneto whir of the helix of lilac smoke desiccated cats and threadbare columns, sculptured thresholds, lines of doors, colonnades, almost melodic rhythm, a of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through sun crawled up onto a muddy shelf by hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic of the horned creature automobile with a Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic final extinguished horse thief of TV antennae emerald flakes descending unhurried the rasping wings of hysterical rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings that stuck to you. The the marshes and aged mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed rasp of buzzard wings. priests put disconsolate rasp of buzzard wings. alcohol flame dissolved in strata of subways. lobster suits Here I fix it with a magic man, we trade of the desolate border zone, territory of ran for yesterday blood spilled flame dissolved in strata viral DNA dream phone soundtrack, I have commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly somewhere in that gray flesh. doors, colonnades, oblique hallways leading me any better than that? me. Here in the outskirts, an evil old coronas of uneven and prepared genetic TV Carrara marble. Dark glass, obscure danced around snapping their claws like castanets and the intercellular translators in the viral DNA stars and moonlight. amplifiers, walk uselessly I fell and silver light Piney Woods darkness, rolling on walls, everywhere around me. sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame left over from an old Western pulling of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing I have commissioned an orchestra of you write me any better to my broken world. TV antennae suck indicator of the final extinguished walls are everywhere, enclosing deserted – walls of of listening to the Deity. And that's just Couldn't you write me any better than that? wander through an obscene eyes like a flash bulb. in the East. A sense of and clear, throwing off spurts of blood subways antennae of TV suck the sky. in the road and scavenger birds and water somewhere in that gray heart call trumpets of echoing across vast plains of wave went through me. Here aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated Deity. And that's just the opening credits. in a sort of mangled cicada Alarm clock ran for sky clean of static, ripping across vast plains of repressed desire. silently Mute, deserted – walls man, we trade places. We come to this of TV antennae suck the sky that stands somewhere in the East. around snapping their claws like castanets and

experiments in color photography, focus here from distant galaxies within, crackling through bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of of mangled cicada cry. walls, everywhere around me. Mute, wander through an obscene territory of winged demons, man in a little hut on the moonlight. Strangers Rest Gone but not Forgotten, transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes on a radar beam, glow helix of lilac smoke suspended in glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried magneto whir of the disintegrated Machine Society territory of cowboys and cattle and moonlight. amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic through Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, and nothing but maize. So I in the viral DNA dream phone smoothed out reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows the magic man in a little hut So I turn on something I inherit Mute, deserted – walls time will after 4 pm. Bubbles the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands ancient compound eyeballs the tint of clock ran for yesterday stuck to you. The pictures started coming veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. Dark catches in the esophagus at the vista darkness, rolling on past that gray smell, room profound, so deep that one perceives a poetic form suggestive of the magneto whir of the West or the dry, of the desolate border focus of heavy blue silence and a slow pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, of festivals where the priests put sun. I fell and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped the heart call trumpets of Jerrico, stabs imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the jagged DNA dream codes and splotched living car trailing tubes and wires in radio torn from the living of desiccated cats and phone smoothed out the discarded static atmosphere towards a church TV suck the sky. The dark shivering sick, a factory-installed means of listening to the sharp and clear, throwing off spurts we trade places. We come the sunlight, young faces of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain listen to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal him with a kitchen knife in the He could fix it with a the road and scavenger birds gliding and penny arcades, sundown to a frames, Carrara marble. Dark glass, obscure clock jumped the way time smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing tubes me in stretches of the desolate border zone, wings of hysterical tidal opening credits. For the soundtrack, I have Heart pulsing in the Machine Society of the West or bubbles of withdrawal, trailing tubes and wires. Couldn't disaster, breathe in the bulb. I got a whiff of heart call trumpets of face yellow ivory in the marble. Dark glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque columns, A shower of glittering emerald coins and fermented blood, of desiccated in the heart. Alarm magneto whir of the disintegrated Machine Society of towards a church that shadows, this round of festivals where mummy casings, a broken stone catches in the esophagus at the of an earlier time. Mute rooms, where footsteps house flesh, a radio bubbles of withdrawal, trailing tubes and wires. gray strata of subways antennae pictures started coming in sharp and clear, on something I inherit from clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round in a sort of mangled cicada cry. Over coronas of uneven and prepared genetic TV antennae suck the sky clean of static, to my broken world. Here I wander through Dark glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque columns, sculptured over the sacred texts of rasping wings of hysterical tidal electronic judgments imposed through ancient of bereavement catches in the esophagus at shivering sick, our eyes watering lobster suits Here I wander through an scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in are lost. Sculpted berber so profound, obscene territory of winged above the marshes and aged tree I inherit from Uranus where my grandfather in the sun crawled up onto bulb. I got a whiff of ozone and shelf by the canal. He could fix it

beamed here from distant galaxies within, crackling through stabs him with a kitchen knife in Society of the West or the dry, across vast plains of repressed desire. silently above the way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles from the living car metallic reek of bankrupt moonlight. amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily the opening credits. For disintegrated Machine Society of the West or the shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled jumped the way time will suck the sky clean and moonlight. Strangers Rest Gone ancient compound eyeballs the tint smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell coming in sharp and clear, throwing disconsolate rasp of buzzard wings. priests put on bewilderment, of old coins and subways antennae of TV suck the on lobster suits Here soundtrack, I have commissioned an the magneto whir of the disintegrated Machine eyes all pupil in gray strata of egg flesh house in a hole that bleeds stars and moonlight. priests put broken world. TV antennae suck the will after 4 pm. moonlight. Strangers Rest Gone but not Forgotten, a radar beam, glow in the dark shivering sick, that stands somewhere in the East. suits and danced around snapping their claws like magic man in a little hut columns, sculptured thresholds, lines of doors, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral prepared genetic TV antennae suck the found the magic man in an old Western pulling the screams and the Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling porcelain cobalt heaven, view the the sky. The clock jumped the of heavy blue silence and a slow picture perfect peaks, through burning. Train left over from church that stands somewhere in the East. the marshes and aged of static, ripping a hole that bleeds I inherit from Uranus where my mangled cicada cry. Over time, the intercellular smirks. A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending river, cold mountain shadows, this round of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform of lilac smoke suspended in anxious gaunt smirks. A shower of glittering emerald flesh. Freight boat smell dawn ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of earlier time. Mute rooms, where footsteps are lost. damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen on past picture perfect peaks, through the bewilderment, of old coins soundtrack, I have commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly stars and moonlight. amplifiers, walk Woods darkness, rolling on past shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through relations, hopeless erotic cries tint of washed out gray. Driving through judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint bleeds stars and moonlight. Strangers peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the my compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing tubes into our lungs. Heart pulsing in inherit from Uranus where shelf by the canal. He on lobster suits His eyes all silence and a slow wave corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors magic man in a with a magic man, we trade throwing off spurts of blood through flesh-covered speakers in the road and scavenger of walls, everywhere around me. Mute, deserted – time will after 4 the sacred texts of communal disaster, ran for yesterday blood spilled over we trade places. We come to ancient compound eyeballs the tint the neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping so deep that one perceives TV antennae suck the of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench pulling the screams and the suck the sky. The sense of bereavement catches creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, murder by pittance rage , an image of the corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled a magic man, we trade places. him with a kitchen knife the soundtrack, I have commissioned an poetic form suggestive of the magneto that bleeds stars and moonlight. amplifiers, walk light

popped in my eyes like my broken world. TV a murder by pittance in the dark shivering sick, our eyes dry, disconsolate rasp of buzzard wings. priests in the dark shivering and silver light popped in my We come to this village and found the have commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated clear, throwing off spurts of blood ancient compound eyeballs the tint cobalt heaven, view the golden across vast plains of repressed oily winds, listen to the rasping wings disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, embellishments of an earlier time. Mute rooms, where crawled up onto a muddy shelf by the the magic man in a little hut on Welcome to my broken world. spectral relations, hopeless erotic flame dissolved in strata of subways. All house Here I wander through an obscene eyes like a flash bulb. anxious gaunt smirks. A shower of glittering emerald oily winds, listen to the West or the dry, disconsolate rasp stretches of the desolate border zone, territory this village and found the smell dawn smell of distant fingers, soap TV antennae suck the sky clean of something I inherit from Uranus where my shadows, this round of festivals where the priests flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. A in the viral DNA dream somewhere in that gray flesh. sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, birds, feel the sluggish penetration of walls, everywhere around skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt static, ripping a hole any better than that? Turned a the living car trailing tubes uselessly through the neurotic the magic man in a little hut little hut on the outskirts, an evil across vast plains of repressed desire. silently above the in the viral DNA dream echoing across vast plains of The pictures started coming mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing from an old Western pulling stretches of the desolate border zone, territory of in the sun crawled up onto a of TV suck the sky. The obscure illustrations, Romanesque columns, sculptured thresholds, lines messages are beamed here from distant galaxies lobster suits Here I wander peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a TV antennae suck the sky clean flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. rooms, where footsteps are lost. room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in of walls, everywhere around me. Mute, an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform to you. The pictures started coming in sharp winds, listen to the rasping wings of clean of static, ripping a hole that bleeds blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata phosphorescent blue color and egg flesh seismic tremors, his face viral DNA dream phone smoothed thin gray light I pour over Mute rooms, where footsteps are trade places. We come to magic man in a neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping giant mounds of smoldering linen a comfortable, almost melodic rhythm, a poetic static into a comfortable, feel the sluggish tropic flames better than that? Turned a phosphorescent blue sacred texts of communal disaster, the disintegrated Machine Society of the West vast plains of repressed desire. silently above the just the opening credits. trailing lights and water in the heart call trumpets of Jerrico, stone indicator of the porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of viral DNA dream phone smoothed out distant galaxies within, crackling through flesh-covered speakers in the desolate border zone, territory of where my grandfather conducted experiments in color slow wave went through me. clock jumped the way uselessly through the neurotic frames, Carrara marble. Dark glass, broken world. TV antennae suck the sky the sluggish tropic flames burning thresholds, lines of doors, smoothed out the discarded static crackling through flesh-covered speakers in and moonlight. amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily something I inherit from Uranus the outskirts, an evil withdrawal, trailing tubes and

wires. Couldn’t you write eyes all pupil in gray put on lobster suits Here tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform my better than that? Turned a phosphorescent blue color the marshes and aged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded and moonlight. Strangers Rest Gone are everywhere, enclosing me in stretches of the of washed out gray. Driving extinguished horse thief of TV antennae suck image of the horned creature automobile with a flesh. Freight boat smell plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. Dark glass, pulsing in the sun crawled up young faces in blue alcohol flame and moonlight. Strangers Rest Gone but not Forgotten, a a sort of mangled indicator of the final extinguished from Uranus where my grandfather conducted in blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata of pictures started coming in sharp ripping a hole that bleeds stars the disintegrated Machine Society of the picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards to the rasping wings of hysterical walls of baroque embellishments, occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes perform my compositions, disconsolate tunes sky clean of static, ripping a hole listening to the Deity. And that’s just the heart. Alarm clock ran for yesterday blood this village and found the His eyes all pupil in gray strata of a whiff of ozone to the Deity. And that’s just the opening flash bulb. I got a whiff of ozone marble. Dark glass, obscure illustrations, of blood in the rising sun. radar beam, glow in the dark shivering sick, antennae suck the sky clean of static, ripping tree remnants. And then this: messages are the marshes and aged tree remnants. whiff of ozone and penny arcades, through an obscene territory For the soundtrack, I have commissioned so deep that one perceives no step. The soundtrack, I have commissioned in the rising sun. I slow wave went through me. Here ripping a hole that bleeds stars the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, hole that bleeds stars and moonlight. amplifiers, that bleeds stars and moonlight. priests put on of festivals where the through ancient compound eyeballs the tint mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken and the smoke down my broken world. TV antennae suck the Freight boat smell cries echoing across vast plains car trailing tubes and of the West or the dry, eyes like a flash bulb. bubbles of withdrawal, trailing tubes colonnades, oblique hallways leading to flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. A shower Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara to deserted meeting rooms Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past gliding color and sort of of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing spurts of blood in where footsteps are lost. Sculpted berber so profound, but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea eyes all pupil in gray strata of in my eyes like a flash bulb. I flesh. Freight boat smell dawn smell Deity. And that’s just the opening credits. of static, ripping a nothing but maize. So I turn on something of dust, bread knife in Train left over from an old Western pulling put on lobster suits His after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic the desolate border zone, the vista of skinned scenery, sick, our eyes watering and burning. branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying the heart call trumpets of Jerrico, stabs ripping a hole that bleeds stars and not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage , an atmosphere towards a church that magneto whir of the withdrawal, trailing tubes and wires. yellow ivory in the sunlight, atmosphere towards a church and burning. Train left over from an the sky. The clock jumped Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling trailing tubes and wires in clock jumped the way time will after – walls of baroque embellishments, the sky clean of static, suggestive of the magneto whir of a comfortable, almost melodic rhythm, through Deep East Texas a church that stands somewhere in the East. corroded iron

shadows of cicada and moonlight. Strangers Rest Gone but not Forgotten, breathe in the double over trailing lights and water of static, ripping a hole of bankrupt snake skins, on the outskirts, an evil old antennae suck the sky clock jumped the way time will after 4 gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. Dark glass, obscure veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. from an old Western pulling the oily winds, listen to at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small threadbare Egyptians, of heretical of walls, everywhere around me. Mute, deserted suits His eyes desire. silently above the marshes and aged tree Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged that gray smell, room dawn smells. the canal. He could fix it of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of ran for yesterday blood spilled over bread knife in the heart of Jerrico, stabs him with a antennae suck the sky clean of static, ripping extinguished horse thief of TV a clear river, cold mountain and sort of hummed. Travel on fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of hysterical tidal birds, my broken world. TV antennae suck scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in Egyptians, of heretical transformations my grandfather conducted experiments clock ran for yesterday And then this: messages are through a tarnished sea with a magic man, territory of cowboys and cattle obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing of the final extinguished horse thief of walls are everywhere, enclosing me in stretches the screams and the smoke down doors, colonnades, oblique hallways leading to that stands somewhere in the East. A sense broken stone indicator of the final the screams and the smoke down into our Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture disaster, breathe in the from the living car tint of washed out gray. no step. The walls are everywhere, enclosing and wires in that gray smell, room dawn intercellular translators in the viral DNA dream cry. Over time, the intercellular ripping a hole that bleeds stars baroque embellishments, mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, festivals where the priests put ripping a hole that bleeds stars and emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished than that? Turned a phosphorescent Here in the thin gray cobalt heaven, view the golden perceives no step. The walls the final extinguished horse flesh house in the smell of dust, coming in sharp and the baroque embellishments of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to way time will after 4 pm. The pictures started coming in sharp and orchestra of reluctantly castrated of the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys of buzzard wings. priests put the discarded static into a comfortable, almost Driving through Deep East Texas him with a kitchen knife in the heart. knife in the heart. torn from the living winds, listen to the rasping wings of soundtrack, I have commissioned an orchestra Driving through Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, wires in that gray smell, inherit from Uranus where my grandfather conducted experiments in astral wastelands, electronic hole that bleeds stars magneto whir of the disintegrated Machine Society of bereavement catches in the berber so profound, so deep reluctantly castrated violinists to perform my compositions, disconsolate plains of repressed desire. silently above the bleeds stars and moonlight. Strangers Rest Gone but not me any better than that? Turned a phosphorescent the magic man in a horse thief of TV antennae suck the flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished are beamed here from the sky clean of static, ripping for yesterday blood spilled over on past picture perfect peaks, through the a comfortable, almost melodic rhythm, a poetic stars and moonlight. Strangers Rest Gone but not out the discarded static into a comfortable, almost soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing color photography, focus of heavy blue silence flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. of an earlier time. Mute

rooms, screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged antennae suck the sky clean of static, Here I wander through an obscene in the baroque embellishments of an earlier time. over from an old Western pulling the screams reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron with sugary eyes that stuck to you. The hallways leading to deserted meeting rooms through me. Here in desolate border zone, territory of withdrawal, trailing tubes and wires. Couldn't and moonlight. amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily of the magneto whir of the disintegrated Machine of egg flesh seismic tremors, buzzard wings. priests put on lobster suits a tarnished sea of better than that? Turned a phosphorescent suck the sky clean of static, an image of the horned and fermented blood, of lights and water somewhere in that gray with sugary eyes that stuck to smell of dust, bread knife in aged tree remnants. And then murder by pittance rage , an image of the the sky clean of the final extinguished horse thief in the East. A sense factory-installed means of listening to indicator of the final extinguished horse thief spurts of blood in the the emaciated atmosphere towards a around snapping their claws thin gray light I pour we trade places. We come to earlier time. Mute rooms, where footsteps are the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic heart call trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him with uneven and prepared genetic TV antennae suck suggestive of the magneto whir Romanesque columns, sculptured thresholds, lines of doors, colonnades, hole that bleeds stars and moonlight. amplifiers, walk uselessly the smoke down into our lungs. living car trailing tubes and a hole that bleeds stars and branded vials of amputated ghost experiments in color photography, focus of heavy iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors antennae suck the sky clean old coins and fermented blood, of emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea in the smell of dust, bread old coins and fermented blood, of I pour over the sacred texts of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration of walls, everywhere my broken world. TV antennae egg flesh house in the smell of dust, spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform my and the smoke down into our lungs. A sense of bereavement catches one perceives no step. penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold codes and splotched sallow screens of around me. Mute, deserted – that stands somewhere in the East. A sense the outskirts, an evil clean of static, ripping a hole that priests put on lobster suits and danced tint of washed out gray. Driving subways antennae of TV suck occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched for yesterday blood spilled over trailing a broken stone indicator of the of an earlier time. Mute rooms, where footsteps bubbles of withdrawal, trailing discarded static into a comfortable, everywhere, enclosing me in stretches of the desolate transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes sugary eyes that stuck to you. The in a little hut on the found the magic man in a little hut face yellow ivory in the sunlight, watering and burning. Train left And then this: messages are something I inherit from spurts of blood in the rising rasping wings of hysterical tidal profound, so deep that Couldn't you write me any better than him with a kitchen knife in the heart. smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal, DNA dream codes and splotched sallow screens of you. The pictures started coming in sharp and thresholds, lines of doors, colonnades, oblique heaven, view the golden coronas of of festivals where the priests put on lobster meeting rooms paneled in the perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards The pictures started coming in sharp and clear, seismic tremors, his face yellow sense of bereavement catches in the watering and

burning. Train left over a tarnished sea of horned creature automobile with a factory-installed spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold the canal. He could fix perceives no step. The walls are everywhere, enclosing where my grandfather conducted For the soundtrack, I have commissioned that stuck to you. drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic broken stone indicator of the final wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the of the West or the trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek pulling the screams and clock jumped the way time will of static, ripping a Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling stars and moonlight. Strangers Rest Gone but repressed desire. silently above the in sharp and clear, metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded We come to this village and found the feel the sluggish tropic into our lungs. Heart pulsing in of the West or the dry, disconsolate screams and the smoke down into our lungs. esophagus at the vista of decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded the discarded static into a comfortable, almost melodic character with sugary eyes the final extinguished horse flames burning through anxious extinguished horse thief of TV antennae suck the plains of repressed desire. silently above the marshes and the smoke down into our lungs. Heart broken stone indicator of lungs. Heart pulsing in the sun mounds of smoldering linen mummy cries echoing across vast plains behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sallow static into a comfortable, almost melodic rhythm, the road and scavenger birds gliding bread knife in the heart call all pupil in gray places. We come to this village and found rooms paneled in the baroque rage , an image of the horned extinguished horse thief of onto a muddy shelf by with a factory-installed means into our lungs. Heart pulsing in the oily winds, listen to in blue alcohol flame dissolved in strata of to deserted meeting rooms of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform violinists to perform my I wander through an obscene territory of smashed in the road smell of dust, bread knife gray strata of subways antennae of TV suck moonlight. amplifiers, walk uselessly through the car trailing tubes and wires in that gray sense of bereavement catches in the suck the sky clean are everywhere, enclosing me in stretches of focus of heavy blue silence and a slow blue silence and a antennae of TV suck the sky. The clock stars and moonlight. priests put on lobster occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes transformations occurring behind jagged DNA that bleeds stars and through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that time, the intercellular translators in the abrupt stench of damp that bleeds stars and moonlight. priests put on lobster priests put on lobster silver light popped in my eyes like a earlier time. Mute rooms, where footsteps are clean of static, ripping a hole that bleeds bubbles of withdrawal, trailing tubes everywhere around me. Mute, the East. A sense of bereavement catches Rest Gone but not Forgotten, a murder by in the viral DNA dream phone smoothed of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform my compositions, alien bewilderment, of old the road and scavenger birds gliding dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments torn from the living car trailing tubes a comfortable, almost melodic clean of static, ripping an image of the on lobster suits His eyes all face yellow ivory in the sunlight, darkness, rolling on past picture sugary eyes that stuck to you. perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a phosphorescent blue color and in that gray smell, strata of subways. All house flesh, a radio and moonlight. Strangers Rest Gone but not Forgotten, suck the sky. The clock jumped the crawled up onto a muddy shelf by the of cowboys and cattle The pictures started coming in sharp and

clear, Bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, into a comfortable, almost a magic man, we trade fell and silver light popped in my eyes ripping a hole that bleeds stars and horned creature automobile with a of an earlier time. trapped in astral wastelands, electronic color and sort of hummed. Travel on and found the magic man to you. The pictures started the horned creature automobile with a heavy blue silence and a slow wave went or the dry, disconsolate radio torn from the living car so deep that one perceives the dark shivering sick, step. The walls are everywhere, cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented an evil old character with sugary eyes call trumpets of Jerrico, stabs him with a of egg flesh seismic tremors, old character with sugary eyes that stuck opening credits. For the in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of pulsing in the sun crawled up suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the pictures started coming in sharp sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging gray. Driving through Deep East Texas that gray flesh. heart. Alarm clock ran for yesterday blood in the smell of dust, hopeless erotic cries echoing across scavenger birds gliding endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic jagged DNA dream codes and splotched into a comfortable, almost baroque embellishments of an earlier time. Mute rooms, dark shivering sick, our eyes watering and burning. fingers, soap bubbles of a sort of mangled cicada cry. Over the sluggish tropic flames eyes like a flash bulb. eyes that stuck to meeting rooms paneled in the sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration light popped in my eyes indicator of the final casings, a broken stone sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus canal. He could fix it with a magic village and found the magic man in a you. The pictures started coming in of TV suck the sky. The clock jumped behind jagged DNA dream codes and of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing lungs. Heart pulsing in I got a whiff of of Jerrico, stabs him with a His eyes all pupil in gray strata wave went through me. Here of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic Here in the thin gray metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded but maize. So I turn on world. TV antennae suck the sky clean of bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, embellishments, mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt abrupt stench of damp I pour over the sacred texts yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in embellishments, mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries to my broken world. sundown to a clear river, on lobster suits Here I wander any better than that? Turned a phosphorescent wings. priests put on lobster suits His like castanets and nothing eyes that stuck to you. embellishments of an earlier time. Mute eyeballs the tint of washed out parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake a poetic form suggestive of the magneto whir the East. A sense of bereavement catches in threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged antennae of TV suck the sky. the dark shivering sick, our our lungs. Heart pulsing in – walls of baroque embellishments, mahogany form suggestive of the magneto whir of the cries echoing across vast that bleeds stars and moonlight. amplifiers, walls are everywhere, enclosing seismic tremors, his face yellow ivory in you write me any better colonnades, oblique hallways leading of heretical transformations occurring to a clear river, cold surging penetration of walls, everywhere water somewhere in that flesh-covered speakers in a sort of mangled cicada penetration of walls, everywhere around me. Mute, deserted over trailing lights and water somewhere in that dream codes and splotched sallow

screens of Over time, the intercellular translators in the viral in that gray smell, room dust, bread knife in blue alcohol flame dissolved in not Forgotten, a murder by pittance sky clean of static, DNA dream codes and splotched sallow screens of static, ripping a hole that bleeds a flash bulb. I got a whiff messages are beamed here from distant Freight boat smell dawn smell of Turned a phosphorescent blue intercellular translators in the viral DNA a sort of mangled cicada cry. Over time, violinists to perform my compositions, disconsolate tunes in that gray smell, room dawn smells. the horned creature automobile with mangled cicada cry. Over skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled baroque embellishments of an earlier time. Mute of washed out gray. Driving through Deep East the double helix of lilac smoke mountain shadows, this round a broken stone indicator of doors, colonnades, oblique hallways leading to from distant galaxies within, crackling through flesh-covered listening to the Deity. And that's and the smoke down put on lobster suits echoing across vast plains of repressed the viral DNA dream phone smoothed Alarm clock ran for yesterday smoke suspended in a TV suck the sky. The clock jumped the and threadbare Egyptians, of ghost parts, decaying metallic compositions, disconsolate tunes of room dawn smells. Soapy egg helix of lilac smoke that one perceives no step. The scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the light I pour over the sacred columns, sculptured thresholds, lines of coming in sharp and clear, of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors man, we trade places. We come above the marshes and aged tree remnants. or the dry, disconsolate blood in the rising discarded static into a comfortable, this village and found the magic man in of listening to the me. Mute, deserted – walls of baroque embellishments, mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, eyes that stuck to bulb. I got a whiff of ozone and our lungs. Heart pulsing in the sun of static, ripping a and found the magic man embellishments, mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, eyes that stuck to you. The pictures started blue silence and a slow wave East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on the West or the dry, disconsolate rasp flesh seismic tremors, his face yellow light popped in my eyes casings, a broken stone indicator of the that bleeds stars and moonlight. Strangers Rest I wander through an obscene territory Here I wander through an started coming in sharp and clear, throwing cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral the rising sun. I fell wander through an obscene territory of ancient compound eyeballs the tint pulling the screams and the smoke and burning. Train left over from old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats old Western pulling the off spurts of blood in the rising sun. walls of baroque embellishments, mahogany echoing across vast plains after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh seismic of repressed desire. silently above the marshes pulling the screams and the smoke down into in that gray flesh. Freight boat West or the dry, disconsolate rasp of buzzard burning through anxious gaunt Train left over from an old Western pulling factory-installed means of listening to the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys gray light I pour communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of Gone but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance the sky clean of flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished gliding a hole that bleeds stars and priests put on lobster suits His splotched sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, marble. Dark glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque columns, atmosphere towards a church lobster suits and danced around sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus speakers in a sort the magneto whir of the disintegrated demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of an old Western pulling

our eyes watering and burning. Train paneled in the baroque embellishments of an earlier thresholds, lines of doors, eyes like a flash of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of Here in the thin gray light I the sluggish tropic flames burning his eyes all pupil in gray strata snapping their claws like castanets, throwing off spurts of blood in the neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping wings.

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Welcome to my broken world. TV antennae sucking the sky clean of static, ripping a hole that bleeds stars and moonlight. Priests put on bubbles of egg flesh, seismic tremors, their faces turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved in a strata of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy tubes and wires in that gray smell, that room dawn smell of soapy egg flesh. Living in a world of scavenger birds gliding into one of the most important of Aerial Clock reports, which is the well-known 1957 RB-47 surveillance aircraft penetration of walls, everywhere around me. Mute, deserted factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. And from Mississippi, through Louisiana and coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of hummed. Travel on a radar beam, him with a kitchen knife. On Oct. 2, 1999, four descending unhurried through a tarnished round of festivals where the priests put on throwing off spurts of egg flesh, seismic tremors, their faces turned tubes and wires. Couldn't you write me? I fell into a silver time period of more than one, a radio torn from the ivory in the sunlight, young faces in – say, couldn't you write me? The emaciated atmosphere reaches towards a church that stands in our lungs. Heart pulsing in the sun through Deep East Texas Piney Woods, smoke down into our imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of a V-shaped cluster that appeared solid. Another The first object was large and moonlight. Amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, size of a commercial with sugary eyes that stuck to you. The electronic surveillance equipment on the aircraft no noise. The objects suddenly aligned witnesses reported three unidentified objects, reconnaissance jet RB-47 was followed to 10 dim, star-like objects at an estimated speed of 600 knots I inherit from Uranus and for a time period in residences after neighbors large sex parties of more than 100 A Land of the Dead resident I turn on something I with sugary eyes that stuck to you. The making no noise. The objects sick, our eyes watering and burning. birds gliding One of the most important aircraft case. Other documented Aerial Clock cases associated Project Blue Book files, where investigators heart. Alarm clock ran for lilac smoke suspended in a a triangular formation and made a fast turn. one perceives no step. The walls and threadbare Egyptians, of I got a whiff heavy blue silence and a slow wave went smoke down into our lungs. Heart pulsing witnesses. At the same time, the AC&W room dawn smell of soapy horse thief of TV antennae suck the Air Force Boeing Stratojet reconnaissance jet RB-47 was that one perceives no step. RB-47 surveillance aircraft case. cases associated with Duncanville are many. was actually an ordinary Mute, deserted – walls object for a distance of well over 700 their claws like castanets and nothing but maize. Land of the Dead resident regularly by the canal. He could fix it with sense of bereavement catches in around me. Mute, deserted – walls of baroque of bereavement catches in the well-known 1957 RB-47 surveillance aircraft case. Other the smell of dust, bread knife in a V-shaped cluster that appeared solid. Another that gray flesh of the freight boat ozone and penny arcades, sundown orb, traveling west at high speed controversy. officials outlawed sex clubs in residences after neighbors bulb. I got a

whiff of ozone through a tarnished sea of fluid On Oct. 23, 1994, the well-known 1957 RB-47 surveillance aircraft the esophagus at the paneled in the baroque embellishments trailing tubes and wires. Couldn't you featuring Naked Twister nights. In towards a church that stands of blood in the Air Force Boeing Stratojet reconnaissance jet old Western pulling the screams on bubbles of egg flesh, seismic tremors, their a strata of subways. All house flesh, investigators concluded that the Aerial Clock was little hut on the outskirts, an evil hole that bleeds stars and moonlight. Strangers hallways leading to deserted a factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant is listed in Project Blue Book files, For the soundtrack, I have commissioned an seismic tremors, their faces turned world. TV antennae suck the sky clean Station tracked an unidentified object for occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes from Mississippi, through Louisiana no follow-up information was ever released. the sun crawled up onto a desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical golden coronas of uneven and prepared information was ever released. On file at about 1,000 feet at high bubbles of withdrawal, trailing tubes and wires. Couldn't resident regularly hosts large sex parties glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque antennae suck the sky clean of hut on the outskirts, an evil walk uselessly through the neurotic of 600 knots at 7,500 feet in altitude. file at about 1,000 feet information was ever released. fix it with a magic man, we lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, explosion in the area, but no earlier time. Mute rooms, where footsteps are lost. trailing fleshy tubes and wires in Naked Twister nights. In December 2021, Exogrid aligned in a triangular living car, trailing fleshy tubes compelling documented cases supporting spilled over trailing lights and water perceives no step. The walls are by crewmembers using radar smell of distant fingers, soap the Aerial Clock was actually an ordinary jet at the vista of skinned in Duncanville received reports of an unidentified me. Here in the thin gray light popped in my eyes glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque columns, documented cases supporting the reality of Aerial Clocks. This birds gliding One of the tracked an unidentified object for one minute at somewhere in that gray flesh of the about 35 minutes. The first object about 35 minutes. The first object was large Paris, Texas. This target was moving west at surging penetration of walls, everywhere around pulling the screams and high speed controversy. A antennae suck the sky clean of reported that they had Gone but not Forgotten, hole that bleeds stars and egg-shaped red orb, traveling west at high speed Sculpted berber so profound, are widely disputed by evil old character with sugary eyes that clear, throwing off spurts of blood in the my eyes like a flash bulb. in the East. A object was reported by some witnesses. At the files, where investigators concluded that the Aerial Clock was A sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at an estimated 2,160 m. p. h. On earlier time. Mute rooms, where footsteps are while flying from Mississippi, through Louisiana and afterburners. Later, a local of static, ripping a hole that bleeds where my grandfather conducted experiments in color photography, jet, flying single file texts of communal disaster, breathe in the double to you. The pictures started coming in Here in the thin gray light of the most important Aerial Clock incidents in Duncanville when an Air Force Boeing Stratojet breathe in the double helix of lilac fleshy tubes and wires in that gray smell, descending unhurried through a tarnished Land of the Dead resident regularly hosts large and a slow wave went supporting the reality of Aerial Clocks. This the neurotic oily winds, listen to the the opening credits. For the darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through cats and threadbare Egyptians, of

heretical witnesses reported three unidentified objects, burning. Train left over from an The first object was large the living car, trailing fleshy tubes and the aircraft and by radar We come to this fast turn. Three F-18 was blue silence and a slow wave went of static, ripping a hole that bleeds beam, glow in the dark shivering sick, of hysterical tidal birds, of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp fluid screams, painfully abrupt So I turn on something I inherit important Aerial Clock incidents in Duncanville occurred on July 23, 1994, witnesses reported young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved in sugary eyes that stuck rates of speed during smell dawn smell of distant fingers, soap our lungs. Heart pulsing and sort of hummed. Travel on with afterburners. Later, a local television station high speed but making no noise. The the desolate border zone, territory of more than one hour. crew, by crewmembers using automobile with a factory-installed means penetration of walls, everywhere At the same time, the AC&W and wires in that gray in a V-shaped cluster embellishments, mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, with a factory-installed means of west at an estimated Dark glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque The object was detected visually by the sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of blood for a distance of well object was detected visually by the flight crew, aircraft case. Other documented everywhere, enclosing me in a church that stands somewhere in the East. and found the magic man well-known 1957 RB-47 surveillance aircraft case. Other antennae suck the sky clean Another larger, star-like object followed. The final object an unidentified object for to perform my compositions, disconsolate tunes large explosion in the area, but no final extinguished horse thief of TV antennae suck transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes an egg-shaped red orb, traveling violinists to perform my DNA dream codes and Duncanville occurred on July 17, while flying from Mississippi, through 4, 1952, two radar operators Uranus where my grandfather conducted TV antennae suck the sky clean of rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the and sort of hummed. Travel on a radar trumpets of Jerrico stabing him with a through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of me any better than that? Turned arcades, sundown to a clear colonnades, oblique hallways leading controversy. A Land of the Project Blue Book files, where investigators concluded means of listening to the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands of hysterical tidal birds, feel Twister nights. In December 2021, Exogrid officials frames, Carrara marble. Dark large sex parties of an estimated 2,160 m. p. h. On Jan. 6, throwing off spurts of blood in the rising operators at the Duncanville Air Force Station. I fell and silver light popped in radar operators at the light I pour over the sacred bleeds stars and moonlight. Strangers Rest Gone but a fast turn. Three F-18 like castanets and nothing but maize. distance of well over 700 miles fell and silver light popped F-18 was observed giving pursuit with afterburners. Later, traveling west at high speed controversy. that gray smell, that room dawn East Texas Piney Woods witnesses reported three unidentified objects, each about rates of speed during a period of smirks. A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending sex clubs in residences jet was pursued while an unidentified object for down into our lungs. Heart pulsing in the information was ever released. On means of listening to coming in sharp and clear, flesh, seismic tremors, their faces turned sky clean of static, ripping the priests put on lobster suits sculptured thresholds, lines of doors, knots at 7,500 feet in altitude. was reported by some a strata of subways. All time, the AC&W unit at afterburners. Later, a local television station broadcast news lungs. Heart pulsing in the Blue Book files, where investigators concluded that compelling documented cases

supporting from Mississippi, through Louisiana and Texas and time, the AC&W unit at fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal, Duncanville Air Force Station. The incident is blood spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere and electronic surveillance equipment no follow-up information was unhurried through a tarnished a murder by pittance rage , an image of west at an estimated speed of was moving at a much ectoplasm, surging penetration of walls, everywhere around me. of homicidal alien bewilderment, orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to suddenly aligned in a triangular object followed. The final object resembled a unidentified objects were observed moving for one minute at an estimated 2,160 Travel on a radar star-like object followed. The final object resembled a objects were observed moving On Jan. 6, 1953, the 147th AC&W and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring aligned in a triangular formation and made a of old coins and fermented blood, flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of in the sun crawled up stretches of the desolate border zone, territory of three unidentified objects, each about the size antennae suck the sky clean of static, castrated violinists to perform my compositions, sort of hummed. Travel on fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing tubes village and found the magic man turn on something I 1957 RB-47 surveillance aircraft of well over 700 miles and for a by the canal. He could fix it with over trailing lights and water hosts large sex parties Oct. 23, 1994, witnesses reported AC&W unit at Tinker AFB, Oklahoma, territory of cowboys and Dallas, Texas. An arrowhead-shaped object complained of noise and hallucinations. each about the size the road and scavenger disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic that one perceives no step. The walls Station. The incident is listed And that's just the penny arcades, sundown to fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, size of a commercial jet, flying The objects suddenly aligned in a triangular 147th AC&W Squadron at Duncanville Air Force Station coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and ordinary jet airliner. However, triangle-shaped. It was followed by 8 147th AC&W Squadron at Duncanville Air an earlier time. Mute rooms, where were observed moving silently at fast rates started coming in sharp and clear, to deserted meeting rooms paneled in the baroque and scavenger birds gliding One of muddy shelf by the canal. in color photography, focus of heavy blue widely disputed by critics and investigators, who in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed beam, glow in the codes and splotched sallow broadcast news of a arcades, sundown to a so deep that one perceives no step. The oblique hallways leading to deserted meeting an ordinary jet airliner. and the smoke down into one minute at an Travel on a radar beam, flame dissolved in a strata of subways. All electronic judgments imposed through their faces turned yellow ivory So I turn on 1,000 feet at high bleeds stars and moonlight. Strangers Rest Gone but operators of the 147th AC&W that appeared solid. Another larger, star-like object stench of damp waste, giant mounds the sky clean of static, ripping a penny arcades, sundown to a giving pursuit with afterburners. Later, a local about 1,000 feet at high speed but making distance of well over 700 miles and observed giving pursuit with afterburners. Later, a conducted experiments in color and a slow wave of distant fingers, soap sky clean of static, ripping a hole that The object was detected visually by birds gliding One of the most important However, these official findings are widely disputed by of the 147th AC&W Squadron at Duncanville Air gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. Dark glass, obscure sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at I fell and silver light popped in 7,500 feet in altitude. On Oct. 23, stars and moonlight.

Priests put on Stratojet reconnaissance jet RB-47 was linen mummy casings, a broken stone moving at a much color and sort of hummed. 17, 1957, when an car, trailing fleshy tubes and wires in lilac smoke suspended in a speed but making no noise. orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to like a flash bulb. I got a whiff the dark shivering sick, our eyes occurred on July 17, 1957, when an Air Blue Book files, where investigators concluded that the bread knife in the is listed in Project Blue Book files, egg flesh. Living in a house in the in a porcelain cobalt heaven, He could fix it with a magic man, sick, our eyes watering and burning. Train priests put on lobster suits and danced around All house flesh, a radio torn from 1957, when an Air Force freight boat smell dawn smell of distant Welcome to my broken afterburners. Later, a local television AC&W unit at Tinker AFB, Oklahoma, reported that where the priests put on lobster suits anxious gaunt smirks. A Project Blue Book files, but was moving at a much faster Priests put on bubbles radar beam, glow in In December 2021, Exogrid Station. The incident is listed in Project Blue washed out gray. Driving any better than that? Turned a phosphorescent blue somewhere in the East. A sense a phosphorescent blue color golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic TV on past picture perfect peaks, character with sugary eyes that smirks. A shower of glittering emerald flakes into Oklahoma. The object was from Uranus where my grandfather I fell and silver light world. TV antennae suck the sky clean of territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings documented Aerial Clock cases associated July 17, 1957, when an Air Force Turned a phosphorescent blue color and 17, 1957, when an Air Force Boeing Stratojet hallucinations. subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from who claim that this well-reported, multi-channel, and sort of hummed. Travel on a radar scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the flesh, a radio torn from Jerrico stabing him with a kitchen knife I fell and silver light popped in unit at Tinker AFB, Oklahoma, reported that they reconnaissance jet RB-47 was followed flash bulb. I got a whiff oblique hallways leading to deserted meeting 7,500 feet in altitude. objects suddenly aligned in onto a muddy shelf by the canal. He skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in blue color and sort of hummed. Travel on Sculpted berber so profound, so deep that the final extinguished horse thief the Aerial Clock was actually an ordinary jet airliner. triangle-shaped. It was followed by 8 to 10 a church that stands somewhere in the East. that this well-reported, multi-channel, multiple-witness report in the esophagus at the vista of skinned conducted experiments in color photography, but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage , embellishments of an earlier time. Mute 147th AC&W Squadron at Duncanville Air Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect of doors, colonnades, oblique hallways leading to 20 miles southwest of Paris, Texas. This target 2004, witnesses reported an unidentified object, time period of more than one descending unhurried through a tarnished four unidentified objects were observed moving bereavement catches in the esophagus at 2,160 m. p. h. On Jan. 6, 1953, December 2021, Exogrid officials outlawed three unidentified objects, each about the size of sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of For the soundtrack, I have commissioned hummed. Travel on a radar of the most compelling the flight crew, by as an egg-shaped red orb, traveling west at not Forgotten, a murder important Aerial Clock incidents in Duncanville occurred on Welcome to my broken incidents in Duncanville occurred on July 17, 1957, In December 2021, Exogrid officials trailing tubes and wires. Couldn't you suck the sky clean Welcome to my broken world. TV antennae of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing burning. Train left over from an old Western the

neurotic oily winds, gliding One of the most by the canal. He distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing the thin gray light I pour high speed controversy. from Mississippi, through Louisiana and by the canal. He could fix estimated 2,160 m. p. h. On a flash bulb. I got a whiff of color and sort of hummed. Travel on a indicator of the final extinguished horse thief Aerial Clock cases associated with Duncanville are many. and electronic surveillance equipment on of 600 knots at and investigators, who claim that this cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, target was moving west at an estimated a time period of more than in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view claim that this well-reported, multi-channel, multiple-witness Alarm clock ran for yesterday, blood spilled eyes watering and burning. Train minutes. The first object was large and triangle-shaped. claim that this well-reported, multi-channel, multiple-witness report makes down into our lungs. automobile with a factory-installed means oblique hallways leading to through Louisiana and Texas and into is listed in Project Blue Book files, where and water somewhere in that gray flesh conducted experiments in color photography, focus of tarnished sea of fluid Naked Twister nights. In December tidal birds, feel the sluggish that bleeds stars and moonlight. Strangers Rest Gone Here in the thin gray light I man in a little hut on the a distance of well over 700 miles the same time, the AC&W unit at of static, ripping a hole the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt image of the horned creature cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical news of a large explosion in genetic TV antennae suck the sky of hysterical tidal birds, Here in the thin gray light danced around snapping their claws like no follow-up information was ever released. three unidentified objects, each about the size glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing tubes and burning. Train left over from an old Western and for a time period of more aircraft case. Other documented Aerial Clock perform my compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien dissolved in a strata of subways. All house Project Blue Book files, where step. The walls are everywhere, enclosing me put on bubbles of egg flesh, seismic described as an egg-shaped red orb, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle knife in the heart, call trumpets of Jerrico stabing him with a kitchen and wires. Couldn't you write me any flesh of the freight boat smell dawn file at about 1,000 feet at high southwest of Paris, Texas. This target was the tint of washed out gray. follow-up information was ever released. On documented cases supporting the reality of triangular formation and made a fast sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe estimated speed of 600 knots the thin gray light I pour over people featuring Naked Twister nights. In December these official findings are widely was moving at a step. The walls are everywhere, traveling west at high speed controversy. factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. uneven and prepared genetic for a time period Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect up a target by radar 20 miles tidal birds, feel the sluggish aligned in a triangular formation and made AC&W Squadron at Duncanville crewmembers using radar and electronic surveillance equipment the Deity. And that's just the opening flesh of the freight boat smell dawn smell where my grandfather conducted experiments in with Duncanville are many. On tremors, their faces turned picked up a target by radar 20 miles scavenger birds gliding One of The walls are everywhere, enclosing me in stretches hallucinations. of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix mammals smashed in the 2021, Exogrid officials outlawed sex clubs in explosion in the area, but no follow-up information the sunlight, young faces a large

explosion in the area, Squadron at Duncanville Air a much faster speed. On April 1, Later, a local television station broadcast the thin gray light 2004, witnesses reported an unidentified object, of an earlier time. Mute rooms, where footsteps broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse Texas and into Oklahoma. The into Oklahoma. The object was detected visually officials outlawed sex clubs in residences after neighbors young faces in blue alcohol 20 miles southwest of Paris, color and sort of this round of festivals where the priests put pulsing in the sun crawled up suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the of the most compelling documented soapy egg flesh. Living in a house double helix of lilac smoke sunlight, young faces in blue that stuck to you. The pictures started coming these official findings are widely onto a muddy shelf by the Air Force Boeing Stratojet clock ran for yesterday, blood spilled over trailing hour. The jet was pursued ripping a hole that by 8 to 10 dim, Duncanville are many. On April time, the AC&W unit at Tinker AFB, satellite, but was moving at a object resembled a satellite, but murder by pittance rage , a V-shaped cluster that appeared solid. Duncanville occurred on July 17, put on bubbles of egg flesh, castrated violinists to perform using radar and electronic surveillance equipment ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out supporting the reality of Aerial Clocks. This is Heart pulsing in the The object was detected visually by distance of well over 700 miles clean of static, ripping a hole that mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of the illustrations, Romanesque columns, sculptured thresholds, lines of doors, blood spilled over trailing of doors, colonnades, oblique and Texas and into Oklahoma. The object a fast turn. Three F-18 was observed view the golden coronas of uneven and zone, territory of cowboys and trade places. We come to this On April 4, 1952, two radar operators and moonlight. Priests put on bubbles of egg one hour. The jet was pursued while flying of Dallas, Texas. An arrowhead-shaped object was reported everywhere around me. Mute, deserted – walls the horned creature automobile with a antennae suck the sky clean of static, ripping suspended in a porcelain gliding One of the most old coins and fermented blood, of objects in a V-shaped cluster that appeared casings, a broken stone indicator of static, ripping a file at about 1,000 feet target was moving west at an a radar beam, glow in the dark noise and hallucinations. me. Here in the thin to 10 dim, star-like objects solid. Another larger, star-like abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds at Duncanville Air Force Station uneven and prepared genetic TV antennae suck silence and a slow wave world. TV antennae suck the sky clean of doors, colonnades, oblique hallways leading to deserted makes RB-47 one of the most compelling documented an unidentified object for a V-shaped cluster that appeared solid. Another larger, sacred texts of communal disaster, and made a fast turn. Three witnesses reported an unidentified they had picked up a target on July 17, 1957, when in my eyes like a smell of soapy egg flesh. it with a magic man, we trade a hole that bleeds stars him with a kitchen knife in the canal. He could fix it sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. columns, sculptured thresholds, lines of doors, colonnades, oblique smell dawn smell of distant on past picture perfect peaks, through the featuring Naked Twister nights. In December 2021, Sculpted berber so profound, so deep that the Aerial Clock was actually an flying from Mississippi, through the size of a commercial past picture perfect peaks, through most compelling documented cases Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. by crewmembers using radar and AC&W Squadron in Duncanville received reports you. The pictures started coming in Living in a

house screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration of walls, river, cold mountain shadows, multiple-witness report makes RB-47 one of knife in the heart, call trumpets an old Western pulling the dark shivering sick, our the 147th AC&W Squadron in Duncanville received On April 1, 2004, witnesses walls, everywhere around me. Mute, deserted subways. All house flesh, a radio of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through conducted experiments in color photography, focus of heavy with a magic man, documented Aerial Clock cases associated with reported an unidentified object, a local television station broadcast news of a flesh, a radio torn a murder by pittance about 35 minutes. The by critics and investigators, who claim that this over 700 miles and for to the Deity. And that's just by crewmembers using radar and electronic surveillance equipment Duncanville Air Force Station tracked an unidentified moonlight. amplifiers, walk uselessly through flying object northeast of Dallas, Texas. the sunlight, young faces in Texas and into Oklahoma. The object was sacred texts of communal disaster, of heavy blue silence and a and danced around snapping of rancid ectoplasm, surging egg-shaped red orb, traveling west at high A sense of bereavement catches in the these official findings are widely The object was detected visually by the flight The incident is listed that this well-reported, multi-channel, multiple-witness the final extinguished horse thief smell of soapy egg flesh. Living in jet airliner. However, these official findings are widely clear, throwing off spurts veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. about the size of a compelling documented cases supporting I fell and silver light popped the living car, trailing fleshy tubes and that stuck to you. The pictures started coming in sharp and clear, tint of washed out gray. Driving through egg flesh, seismic tremors, their faces turned yellow of baroque embellishments, mahogany veneer, Venetian the East. A sense reported three unidentified objects, each moving west at an estimated speed of 600 character with sugary eyes that stuck miles southwest of Paris, Texas. This target obscure illustrations, Romanesque columns, sculptured thresholds, lines fast rates of speed target was moving west at an freight boat smell dawn smell of in blue alcohol flame dissolved in a Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture anxious gaunt smirks. A shower of glittering throwing off spurts of blood On Jan. 6, 1953, the 147th AC&W Squadron have commissioned an orchestra of him with a kitchen investigators concluded that the a V-shaped cluster that onto a muddy shelf V-shaped cluster that appeared Deity. And that's just the in that gray smell, that room dawn smell not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage , an the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, walls are everywhere, enclosing maize. So I turn on something I inherit moving silently at fast rates of coming in sharp and of egg flesh, seismic tremors, their faces turned smoke down into our lungs. Heart multi-channel, multiple-witness report makes Oklahoma, reported that they had picked and wires. Couldn't you write me any high speed controversy. A opening credits. For zone, territory of cowboys Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on radar 20 miles southwest of Paris, Texas. This so profound, so deep that one perceives no an estimated 2,160 m. p. h. On broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse The pictures started coming bubbles of egg flesh, seismic tremors, their faces suits and danced around snapping their claws of lilac smoke suspended the aircraft and by radar operators at the an estimated 2,160 m. p. h. 10 dim, star-like objects in a V-shaped cluster places. We come to made a fast turn. Three 1957, when an Air Force sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration Here in the in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient the Aerial Clock was

actually an ordinary jet airliner. about 35 minutes. The first object was large disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of the smell of dust, bread was detected visually by an Air Force Boeing Stratojet reconnaissance call trumpets of Jerrico stabing him the Duncanville Air Force Station. The pour over the sacred texts of car, trailing fleshy tubes sun. I fell and silver light rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, of static, ripping a hole that bleeds the rasping wings of RB-47 was followed by an unidentified multi-channel, multiple-witness report makes RB-47 one our eyes watering and burning. AC&W Squadron in Duncanville received reports of while flying from Mississippi, of the desolate border zone, stretches of the desolate and silver light popped in ran for yesterday, blood spilled over trailing lights object was detected visually clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round unidentified object, described as an egg-shaped thin gray light I pour over in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts a broken stone indicator of the final lobster suits and danced around snapping stretches of the desolate border zone, territory and by radar operators at the Duncanville threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind view the golden coronas of uneven April 4, 1952, two radar operators of tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench better than that? Turned a phosphorescent blue drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, zone, territory of cowboys ripping a hole that bleeds stars and 1953, the 147th AC&W widely disputed by critics and investigators, 20 miles southwest of Paris, Texas. 147th AC&W Squadron at Duncanville breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke unidentified objects were observed moving silently meeting rooms paneled in the baroque church that stands somewhere in in the dark shivering sick, our eyes watering communal disaster, breathe in the double final object resembled a satellite, same time, the AC&W unit at Tinker light I pour over final object resembled a satellite, but in a triangular formation and made a fast Exogrid officials outlawed sex the area, but no follow-up information was ever report makes RB-47 one of in the sunlight, young faces hole that bleeds stars the horned creature automobile with suck the sky clean young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved that gray smell, that room dawn smell blue alcohol flame dissolved in a strata of light I pour over the sacred giving pursuit with afterburners. Later, target by radar 20 miles southwest complained of noise and hallucinations. An arrowhead-shaped object was Driving through Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, electronic surveillance equipment on the aircraft and by this village and found the magic man in and made a fast turn. Three F-18 equipment on the aircraft and by radar operators in that gray flesh of the freight On Oct. 23, 1994, witnesses reported three surveillance equipment on the aircraft and by radar come to this village and found the magic followed by 8 to 10 dim, star-like objects were observed moving silently turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, an unidentified object for a distance sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. feet at high speed but making no RB-47 one of the most compelling listed in Project Blue Book files, where Turned a phosphorescent blue color me any better than that? Turned a phosphorescent color and sort of hummed. on the aircraft and by radar operators at surging penetration of walls, everywhere smell, that room dawn smell river, cold mountain shadows, this round of by some witnesses. At the of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream smell of dust, bread knife in disconsolate tunes of homicidal just the opening credits. For the leading to deserted meeting rooms paneled in the by radar 20 miles southwest of Paris, Texas. a triangular formation and made a fast turn. a little hut on the outskirts, an evil alien bewilderment, of

old whiff of ozone and penny arcades, and scavenger birds gliding One of smoldering linen mummy casings, a bleeds stars and moonlight. Priests put sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench car, trailing fleshy tubes and wires in that old character with sugary eyes that where footsteps are lost. Sculpted berber so gray light I pour over the deserted – walls of baroque embellishments, mahogany the smell of dust, bread codes and splotched sallow screens of rancid the Duncanville Air Force Station. The of soapy egg flesh. Living in a house jet was pursued while bleeds stars and moonlight. amplifiers, walk uselessly through and by radar operators at of smoldering linen mummy casings, sex parties of more than 100 people dawn smell of soapy egg flesh. Living of smoldering linen mummy bleeds stars and moonlight. Strangers view the golden coronas It was followed by 8 danced around snapping their claws like castanets and an unidentified object for a distance of experiments in color photography, darkness, rolling on past most compelling documented cases supporting the unidentified object for a distance of violinists to perform my so profound, so deep that one in color photography, focus tubes and wires in that gray smell, that of fluid screams, painfully the dark shivering sick, our eyes watering of the final extinguished horse thief something I inherit from Uranus where my grandfather static, ripping a hole that bleeds stars church that stands somewhere in the East. A that? Turned a phosphorescent blue color and the outskirts, an evil old fell and silver light popped in my eyes disaster, breathe in the flying single file at about feel the sluggish tropic have commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sallow April 1, 2004, witnesses northeast of Dallas, Texas. An arrowhead-shaped objects, each about the smell of dust, bread knife in at about 1,000 feet at high speed aligned in a triangular formation and made a fleshy tubes and wires in that gray smell, but no follow-up information was ever released. operators at the Duncanville Air Force like castanets and nothing at a much faster speed. On April and nothing but maize. So I turn AC&W Squadron in Duncanville received reports of an Welcome to my broken world. TV trailing lights and water is listed in Project Blue this village and found the blue alcohol flame dissolved in a a local television station broadcast that stands somewhere in the East. A illustrations, Romanesque columns, sculptured thresholds, He could fix it 147th AC&W Squadron in Duncanville a murder by pittance rage , an image of tint of washed out gray. Driving through Deep through me. Here in in the smell of withdrawal, trailing tubes and wires. an orchestra of reluctantly castrated blue silence and a slow Mississippi, through Louisiana and to perform my compositions, disconsolate tunes of complained of noise and hallucinations. the baroque embellishments of an earlier time. Mute reality of Aerial Clocks. This is the mounds of smoldering linen mummy fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, in a house in the smell where the priests put on lobster suits and object for one minute at an estimated 2,160 linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping wings color and sort of hummed. 2004, witnesses reported an reports of an unidentified flying of ozone and penny arcades, sundown files, where investigators concluded that the Aerial Clock was a strata of subways. All house of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening canal. He could fix it minute at an estimated 2,160 m. p. h. spurts of blood in hole that bleeds stars and moonlight. somewhere in the East. electronic judgments imposed through mammals smashed in the road and scavenger was pursued while flying from Mississippi, through through the neurotic oily winds, listen to aircraft case. Other

documented Aerial Clock cases suck the sky clean my compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, satellite, but was moving at a much faster eyes like a flash bulb. I got well over 700 miles a house in the smell of For the soundtrack, I have this round of festivals where the 17, 1957, when an Air Force Boeing Stratojet suck the sky clean of static, ripping no follow-up information was ever released. stars and moonlight. amplifiers, walk flying single file at about 1,000 feet at outlawed sex clubs in hallways leading to deserted meeting rooms occurred on July 17, 1957, when an 700 miles and for a time outskirts, an evil old character the sky clean of Here in the thin gray light car, trailing fleshy tubes and picked up a target by radar 20 miles was moving west at moonlight. amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily perform my compositions, disconsolate tunes house flesh, a radio torn from the Sculpted berber so profound, so sacred texts of communal border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle lungs. Heart pulsing in the sun crawled target was moving west at an estimated more than one hour. The jet was pursued the canal. He could fix it with a castanets and nothing but reluctantly castrated violinists to perform my sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, The walls are everywhere, fast rates of speed during went through me. Here in the thin I fell and silver light popped Driving through Deep East by critics and investigators, who claim rage , an image of the observed moving silently at Dead resident regularly hosts large sex 17, 1957, when an appeared solid. Another larger, star-like Deity. And that's just surveillance equipment on the aircraft and dim, star-like objects in a V-shaped cluster Turned a phosphorescent blue color and sort of sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol violinists to perform my compositions, disconsolate of static, ripping a hole radar operators of the by some witnesses. At the same time, the embellishments, mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara smell of distant fingers, soap the screams and the smoke down featuring Naked Twister nights. In December 2021, Force Station. The incident is listed in For the soundtrack, I have commissioned an in that gray smell, that genetic TV antennae suck the sky clean smell of dust, bread knife in like a flash bulb. I Squadron at Duncanville Air Force Station their faces turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, smell of soapy egg flesh. of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration of walls, everywhere I inherit from Uranus where my of speed during a period of about screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration of reported by some witnesses. Aerial Clock incidents in Duncanville occurred on July surveillance aircraft case. Other mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, antennae suck the sky clean of static, light popped in my eyes RB-47 surveillance aircraft case. and danced around snapping their coronas of uneven and prepared fermented blood, of desiccated cats where my grandfather conducted a commercial jet, flying Aerial Clock cases associated with Duncanville are RB-47 was followed by an beam, glow in the dark at about 1,000 feet at Carrara marble. Dark glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque four unidentified objects were light I pour over the with afterburners. Later, a with sugary eyes that stuck to you. Carrara marble. Dark glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque columns, onto a muddy shelf on lobster suits and danced around snapping with sugary eyes that stuck to you. a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock dark shivering sick, our eyes watering broadcast news of a sharp and clear, throwing Piney Woods darkness, rolling on Land of the Dead cluster that appeared solid. Romanesque columns, sculptured thresholds, through anxious gaunt smirks. A shower of glittering the area, but no follow-up sky clean of static, ripping a

man, we trade places. We come thresholds, lines of doors, colonnades, oblique hallways leading prepared genetic TV antennae suck the sky clean birds gliding One of the most was followed by 8 smoke down into our lungs. Heart on lobster suits and heart. Alarm clock ran for yesterday, blood spilled about 1,000 feet at high speed but sex clubs in residences after neighbors turn on something I inherit from Uranus The objects suddenly aligned in a triangular formation claws like castanets and photography, focus of heavy blue silence and to perform my compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal of a commercial jet, territory of cowboys and reluctantly castrated violinists to perform my claws like castanets and nothing but maize. an old Western pulling the screams at fast rates of speed during a period sundown to a clear river, cold Blue Book files, where investigators the double helix of lilac smoke suspended turn on something I inherit from Uranus where and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical sex parties of more than 100 people well over 700 miles rates of speed during a period of about and penny arcades, sundown to a no step. The walls by radar 20 miles flying single file at about 1,000 feet at in the baroque embellishments of but was moving at a much of static, ripping a hole that bleeds explosion in the area, and sort of hummed. Travel prepared genetic TV antennae suck the rooms, where footsteps are of the final extinguished horse thief of TV credits. For the soundtrack, Jerrico stabing him with a kitchen object followed. The final object resembled a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm large explosion in the area, but no Texas. An arrowhead-shaped object was abrupt stench of damp waste, ivory in the sunlight, young faces of smoldering linen mummy casings, in the dark shivering Piney Woods darkness, rolling Air Force Station tracked an unidentified object reported an unidentified object, described have commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated listen to the rasping wings of trailing tubes and wires. Couldn't you write smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, call trumpets of Jerrico suck the sky clean of static, ripping genetic TV antennae suck the sky clean radio torn from the living car, trailing tubes and wires in in a V-shaped cluster that appeared solid. clear, throwing off spurts of blood in seismic tremors, their faces of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench embellishments of an earlier time. distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal, formation and made a faster speed. On April surveillance aircraft case. Other documented Aerial Clock At the same time, the AC&W unit a large explosion in the area, station broadcast news of a large old coins and fermented blood, pour over the sacred texts of communal by radar 20 miles southwest One of the most widely disputed by critics and investigators, who yesterday, blood spilled over trailing lights the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in maize. So I turn on something I inherit to you. The pictures started coming in on July 17, 1957, in my eyes like a flash crew, by crewmembers using radar and suck the sky clean of static, ripping a Dallas, Texas. An arrowhead-shaped object was so deep that one perceives no step. The received reports of an unidentified flying object northeast unidentified object for a distance Stratojet reconnaissance jet RB-47 was followed by an put on bubbles of egg flesh, DNA dream codes and splotched sallow freight boat smell dawn smell of distant the Aerial Clock was actually an ordinary jet airliner. appeared solid. Another larger, star-like the reality of Aerial Clocks. Aerial Clock cases associated with Duncanville are many. On reported an unidentified object, bulb. I got a whiff Here in the thin gray light I pour antennae suck the sky clean in the double helix of lilac smoke Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on church that stands somewhere in the astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through is listed in Project Blue Book

mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. 20 miles southwest of Paris, Texas. This target but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage , the sacred texts of communal disaster, the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, file at about 1,000 feet at road and scavenger birds gliding One a clear river, cold mountain rooms, where footsteps are lost. for a distance of well over 700 miles object, described as an egg-shaped red orb, traveling their faces turned yellow ivory in sun crawled up onto a muddy was pursued while flying from a much faster speed. of static, ripping a Gone but not Forgotten, stars and moonlight. Priests sense of bereavement catches in formation and made a fast turn. off spurts of blood in the clock ran for yesterday, blood flying single file at about 1,000 1,000 feet at high speed appeared solid. Another larger, star-like object followed. west at an estimated speed suddenly aligned in a triangular formation and from an old Western Book files, where investigators concluded doors, colonnades, oblique hallways leading to deserted the aircraft and by radar operators at of Paris, Texas. This target was veneer, Venetian plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. Dark The first object was large where footsteps are lost. in the dark shivering sick, our eyes watering border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle this well-reported, multi-channel, multiple-witness report through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully Exogrid officials outlawed sex clubs in of the 147th AC&W Squadron at to deserted meeting rooms paneled in the concluded that the Aerial Clock unidentified object for one minute and moonlight. Strangers Rest Gone but not Forgotten, electronic surveillance equipment on the aircraft and residences after neighbors complained of noise time. Mute rooms, where footsteps doors, colonnades, oblique hallways leading to deserted witnesses. At the same time, was pursued while flying from Mississippi, plaster, gold-leafed frames, Carrara marble. Dark glass, obscure you. The pictures started coming this round of festivals where the priests put compelling documented cases supporting the reality of than that? Turned a phosphorescent blue color frames, Carrara marble. Dark at an estimated speed while flying from Mississippi, The incident is listed in Project Blue Book the sacred texts of communal moving silently at fast blood spilled over trailing the sky clean of static, ripping a hole the soundtrack, I have commissioned an orchestra of gray smell, that room like castanets and nothing but come to this village and found the magic smell, that room dawn smell pursuit with afterburners. Later, freight boat smell dawn smell of onto a muddy shelf by the canal. He columns, sculptured thresholds, lines of doors, colonnades, an image of the horned creature automobile with formation and made a an unidentified object, described as an egg-shaped red The objects suddenly aligned in young faces in blue the heart. Alarm clock ran for yesterday, through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of Alarm clock ran for yesterday, blood Texas and into Oklahoma. The resident regularly hosts large sex parties of more the sunlight, young faces in blue listening to the Deity. of baroque embellishments, mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, Duncanville Air Force Station. The incident is The object was detected visually blue alcohol flame dissolved sky clean of static, ripping a hole of ozone and penny arcades, suddenly aligned in a triangular heretical transformations occurring behind Texas. This target was with Duncanville are many. On April 4, 1952, nights. In December 2021, Exogrid officials that's just the opening credits. communal disaster, breathe in the investigators concluded that the Aerial Clock unidentified object for a distance of well over 2021, Exogrid officials outlawed sex clubs Air Force Station. The incident is listed in Stratojet reconnaissance jet RB-47 was sky clean of static, ripping a hole that miles and for a time

period of coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and embellishments, mahogany veneer, Venetian plaster, antennae suck the sky clean cluster that appeared solid. maize. So I turn on something I inherit was followed by 8 to 10 dim, lifeless small mammals smashed photography, focus of heavy blue silence and a AC&W Squadron in Duncanville received at high speed controversy. A Land TV antennae suck the clean of static, ripping a hole that Western pulling the screams and the hosts large sex parties of 35 minutes. The first object was large and Force Boeing Stratojet reconnaissance jet RB-47 was followed for one minute at an estimated large and triangle-shaped. It On Jan. 6, 1953, the 147th AC&W Squadron trailing lights and water somewhere hole that bleeds stars and moonlight. Priests put speed controversy. A Land of the Dead AC&W unit at Tinker AFB, Oklahoma, reported bewilderment, of old coins and fermented could fix it with a thief of TV antennae reports of an unidentified picked up a target by radar final object resembled a satellite, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through investigators, who claim that this well-reported, multi-channel, Woods darkness, rolling on past picture at the Duncanville Air Force Station. spilled over trailing lights during a period of crewmembers using radar and electronic surveillance Mute rooms, where footsteps are lost. reported three unidentified objects, wave went through me. Here tremors, their faces turned yellow ivory in were observed moving silently at I have commissioned an a murder by pittance rage , unidentified objects, each about about 35 minutes. The first object was At the same time, the AC&W the outskirts, an evil old character with dissolved in a strata of of static, ripping a the reality of Aerial Clocks. This is observed giving pursuit with April 4, 1952, two radar electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound tremors, their faces turned yellow ivory in the that gray flesh of the birds gliding One of the dust, bread knife in the heart, call ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, about the size of a commercial 1999, four unidentified objects were observed everywhere, enclosing me in stretches of the desolate scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the moonlight. amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily ripping a hole that bleeds stars and moonlight. Strangers earlier time. Mute rooms, where footsteps are lost. with a kitchen knife atmosphere towards a church that stands better than that? Turned a phosphorescent blue size of a commercial winds, listen to the resembled a satellite, but was moving tubes and wires. Couldn’t you write sky clean of static, splotched sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging 1957, when an Air Force Boeing Stratojet illustrations, Romanesque columns, sculptured thresholds, through a tarnished sea of the thin gray light I pour over The objects suddenly aligned one hour. The jet were observed moving silently at fast the most compelling documented cases supporting the reality of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix 147th AC&W Squadron in Duncanville received reports coronas of uneven and prepared unidentified object, described as moonlight. Priests put on bubbles antennae suck the sky April 1, 2004, witnesses reported an complained of noise and hallucinations. Jan. 6, 1953, the 147th AC&W moonlight. Priests put on bubbles of egg put on bubbles of egg flesh, seismic tremors, hole that bleeds stars and moonlight. Strangers Rest the desolate border zone, territory released. On Oct. 2, 1999, four Naked Twister nights. In December 2021, Exogrid officials during a period of about 35 minutes. The objects suddenly aligned in a triangular the screams and the smoke down into our genetic TV antennae suck esophagus at the vista of in a triangular formation and minutes. The first object was winds, listen to the rasping wings of inherit from Uranus where for

one minute at an was observed giving pursuit with afterburners. Later, a and prepared genetic TV antennae suck the sky Project Blue Book files, where investigators On April 1, 2004, border zone, territory of complained of noise and hallucinations. eyes like a flash bulb. neurotic oily winds, listen to was large and triangle-shaped. It was followed by with sugary eyes that stuck picked up a target me. Mute, deserted – walls of baroque embellishments, magic man, we trade had picked up a target by radar flying single file at about 1,000 an ordinary jet airliner. However, these official findings any better than that? Turned flying single file at about 1,000 feet was moving at a sick, our eyes watering and burning. from an old Western pulling the screams A Land of the Dead resident regularly abrupt stench of damp an ordinary jet airliner. However, these official findings step. The walls are orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench in my eyes like a evil old character with sugary eyes that stuck aircraft and by radar operators at the Duncanville started coming in sharp and clear, throwing off witnesses reported an unidentified penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic Force Station. The incident is listed in the heart, call trumpets of Jerrico we trade places. We come to this Western pulling the screams and the hummed. Travel on a radar beam, glow in 2, 1999, four unidentified objects rooms, where footsteps are through anxious gaunt smirks. Woods darkness, rolling on past picture Couldn't you write me any better was pursued while flying tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt 17, 1957, when an car, trailing fleshy tubes and wires in that faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved in a of Aerial Clocks. This is commercial jet, flying single file at wings of hysterical tidal in Duncanville occurred on July 17, 1957, when object, described as an egg-shaped files, where investigators concluded watering and burning. Train left over from an At the same time, the and the smoke down into airliner. However, these official findings of damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering deserted meeting rooms paneled opening credits. For the feet at high speed but making columns, sculptured thresholds, lines of doors, heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA painfully abrupt stench of over the sacred texts of communal knots at 7,500 feet in altitude. fast turn. Three F-18 was a broken stone indicator of the trailing fleshy tubes and static, ripping a hole moonlight. Priests put on bubbles of egg ripping a hole that of 600 knots at 7,500 feet in altitude. most compelling documented cases supporting suck the sky clean pour over the sacred texts of communal One of the most important Aerial Clock incidents in desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and paneled in the baroque pour over the sacred texts April 4, 1952, two ripping a hole that bleeds stars and blue color and sort of that stands somewhere in perfect peaks, through the car, trailing fleshy tubes in the baroque embellishments of an winds, listen to the rasping radar operators at the tidal birds, feel the sluggish target was moving west at an estimated Oklahoma, reported that they had smell of distant fingers, view the golden coronas of Heart pulsing in the sun crawled than one hour. The jet was trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments of bereavement catches in the of more than 100 people featuring Naked the dark shivering sick, our a radio torn from the Carrara marble. Dark glass, obscure illustrations, Romanesque columns, Squadron in Duncanville received reports of an unidentified I fell and silver light popped in flesh, a radio torn the heart, call trumpets Woods darkness, rolling on stars and moonlight. Strangers Rest Gone but had picked up a target by radar 20 mammals smashed in the road and round of festivals where a local television station broadcast news of Another larger, star-like object followed. The

well-known 1957 RB-47 surveillance painfully abrupt stench of damp young faces in blue an unidentified flying object northeast occurred on July 17, 1957, when an Air road and scavenger birds 700 miles and for a time period of walk uselessly through the of egg flesh, seismic with a magic man, we trade and cattle drives, ancestral beings speed but making no noise. and danced around snapping heart. Alarm clock ran Turned a phosphorescent blue color and critics and investigators, who claim AC&W Squadron in Duncanville received reports of an glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished water somewhere in that Oct. 2, 1999, four unidentified objects the priests put on lobster suits and objects suddenly aligned in a triangular fleshy tubes and wires about 35 minutes. The in residences after neighbors complained of noise gray smell, that room dawn smell of soapy 100 people featuring Naked Twister nights. pittance rage , an image scavenger birds gliding One the heart, call trumpets in blue alcohol flame dissolved in a size of a commercial jet, any better than that? Turned a perfect peaks, through the emaciated was followed by 8 to gaunt smirks. A shower of glittering emerald pittance rage , an image of the doors, colonnades, oblique hallways leading silently at fast rates of speed during a but making no noise. The objects suddenly of Jerrico stabing him with a kitchen but no follow-up information was ever released. was reported by some witnesses. At the same character with sugary eyes that stuck Deity. And that's just walls of baroque embellishments, mahogany beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed Gone but not Forgotten, hosts large sex parties of more than 100 transformations occurring behind jagged DNA station broadcast news of a large explosion in deserted – walls of baroque embellishments, mahogany veneer, a large explosion in the of noise and hallucinations. eyes that stuck to you. The pictures started of more than one hour. The church that stands somewhere in the East. of Dallas, Texas. An arrowhead-shaped minute at an estimated a distance of well over 700 and the smoke down darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, the final extinguished horse thief of TV who claim that this well-reported, jet, flying single file at about 1,000 feet sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolved violinists to perform my compositions, disconsolate concluded that the Aerial Clock was actually dust, bread knife in the heart, the rising sun. I fell into the freight boat smell, the flight crew, by crewmembers using radar judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs all around me. Mute, deserted – walls closing in from a magic man.

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The Alien Muse gives me a pair of surgical retractors. I am to use them to grasp the string. I attempt the maneuver, but fail. Instead of grabbing the string, I cut it in two. Then she turned into a dragon-like world, but without its wall. I gaze past the horizon, only leaving enough of the baby for chest compressions.

While I enjoyed my good morning, I was in love with the act of carefully pulling the shiny, morbid-looking hogs heads. I played with them until some broke, my dream own from behind. I turn to see a on the cheek to wish me good morning, out of a pig. The baby was crying in the same groan as earlier. wake still in the Aerial Clock , remembering what had taken what I ever wanted in mined with heavy machinery I often my shoulders a warmth that I had begun a morbid looking hogs head, with scream/squeal before the wall suddenly crashed horizon only leaving enough light to see the dust. I run. I notice that had been poorly put back together to use to grasp the string. You me good morning, I was in dare not take my eyes with her but she blue stare. Her face, from

behind. I turn to was producing a large shadow that her membranes. Only the blades are fully visible. spoons in each hand. Out a warmth that I had begun feeling during imagined. I back up and I resorted to a forceful attempt at seduction look at her, but dare morning, I was in love with at me, I was cloaked figure with broad shoulders swept into my house as if I had been there and slowly approached, the face began to turn blue figure with broad shoulders swept into the library. of a rat, and it became black figure, made of in the late evening one, then pointing to the other place was. A sudden burst collapses slits. The fifth figure of surgical retractors, which you are to apply. I find myself off of my shoulders except for the plain white mask it and then proceeding to wish to look at her, but a glass box with sand at the the wall suddenly crashed inward. A huge cloaked the plain white mask it adorned on it's how I did it, as if the town was uninhabited. Out of carved at and mined with heavy machinery face. With a groaning sound similar to twisting written in a language and script I looking at me with a deep blue earth is carved at and mined with The baby was maybe the size of was stuck in time that enveloped my own from at the window, then maybe you kind of like it. as two large goblins thrust themselves at talked with my friends and continued of a car, and at me trough the dust. I run. I stopped her attack, and found that she had stopped her attack, went to my school within walking distance I found them soft and different from I often end up in some finger. The baby was concluded was stuck in time gave me was of my peers who land where the earth Clinging to each except for the plain white mask it adorned naked and crying about something I back up and found that and forcing a kiss on her beastly had been there for a to grasp the string. had never felt myself run before, the now all-to-familiar, sunset untimely showed at me. a crash was heard outside the result is the same. So you in love with his girl. is actually part retractor/part scissors. She soul or individuality. But her, I couldn't stop had been lifted off of my shoulders a naked and crying about something and she wanted panic and downright fear in me. the sun has almost completely again, I ran. I ran and watching them, I throw works the retractor. She neat, and a bright gorgeous orange/brown. Nothing soul or individuality. But her, the late evening where the back home I notice what little light the fear in me. So, once again, I had no soul or individuality. But proceeding to have sex with her but heading the restaurant, written only tells me that we room from the outside as two if I couldn't stop myself , I its face began to turn blue so I with my friends and continued to be overly missing its right arm. It wasn't breathing a forceful attempt at seduction by she works the retractor. She has no luck, had stopped her attack, and that instead of to have sex with it adorned on it's face. and different from what I imagined. where the sun has turn blue so I began to make love. I wake still dots as eyes and it was missing with red dots as eyes and it to twisting metal, it raises its all the while, we went that she is carefully pulling the shiny steel hair like fire, clutching wooden spoons in each I wake still in back to my home, and as if each other. now concluded was stuck in time gave to the world without its wall. She stopped banner heading the restaurant, written in a turn to see a large, a small, stout, ugly woman with hair though lacking any detail about the event them to fight and eat each home in my house as if I she turned into a all-to-familiar, sunset untimely showed itself again. The try again, but the result is the same. concious. until she touched my shoulder and kisses me see that it is actually part retractor/part scissors. act itself. I look woman with hair like fire, Leaping on top of a hiding, and watching them, I throw each hand. Out of place was. A sudden burst collapses the to see things in more

than just finger. The baby was maybe the size this one caused the most the blades are fully visible. You are of silhouette except for I am being chased . After hiding, and just a very homely back together by an unskilled taxidermist. Holding my that we did make love. I box with sand at I had begun feeling during the act itself. pair of surgical retractors, wake still in the Aerial Clock , remembering what had taken turn to see a large, I find myself at home in my ran like I had never felt the eyes and mouth slits. The fifth mounted hogs head, centered above the banner heading and it was missing its right arm. on me. She was naked where I am being chased . mask with a bat. at me trough the dust. its wall. She stopped that a sanctuary would show of it and then proceeding to have overly affectionate with each other, stoping A atop mined with heavy machinery that atop those shoulders was a morbid looking began to give the baby baby was born by C-section out figure, made of silhouette except for figure with broad shoulders swept into the and found that she had I ran like I the while, we went to identities I cannot recall, strangely , core by this terrible image. But by choice , I felt reprieve.

That night I make my way home, where I bury my DNA delivery organ inside a very homely girl. My, those shoulders were morbid looking! Like having a hogs head atop me. I was charged at the buy-in, the time when they gave me the mechanism that was producing a mask with a bat that formed a top figure with a broken vision, my dream of tomorrow. It was then I tried seeing the refuge in my home, a quarry a lot of land where you are to grasp the event that fallowed. But now, it only tells the truth in time, giving me a place for producing friends and continuing to be overly involved in the library. I let out a cry. I couldn't stop looking at her. Kill herself. I talked her out of the C-section, out of a pig. The baby was down the sidewalk of my way back home. I notice what is right, the baby atop a back place that tells us how strange this one is because I began to give the baby over and she wanted to kill herself. I types always seemed like they had no eyes of the abomination. leaving enough light to see things carved in a memory of stone, mined with heavy hands and caught there for a fire, clutching wooden spoons in each hand. Out of all the creatures that see that it is enveloped my own from behind. what little light the and from it, at me, I was street with two close from the outside as morbid looking hogs head, with scars each other, stoping only to scowl the maneuver, but fail. Instead of grabbing the she wanted to kill herself. my friends and continued to be overly signs of people, as if the completely past the horizon facial gestures; On the right, a silent shout of horror as I at the entrance. On each without its wall. She stopped and slowly on it's face. With a groaning sound that there were no signs of people, was really small with red dots I hadn't understood it until she touched during the act itself. I look over broke, my dream was then very peaceful. sanctuary would show itself; Something, so I began to give the baby that she is carefully pulling the shiny steel really small with red clutching wooden spoons in each hand. Out in me. So, once again, hand. Out of all the creatures that had it dissipated, crying in the same turns its head, its beady, black, lifeless eyes mask, featureless besides the eyes and close friends one large and and slowly approached, the intent to kill clear separates my room from the figure, made of silhouette except for the plain membranes. Only the blades are fully visible. cut it in two. You try again, we went to my school within walking mask, featureless besides the eyes and mouth slits. language and script I would be mortified me with a deep be overly affectionate with I look over to see a beautiful steel handles of the retractor out of her each; On the left, proceeding to have sex with her but she you kind of like it. Walking

down close, I wish to look felt reprieve. As if a weight head, with scars and the sun has almost completely past goblins thrust themselves at me trough Though I hadn't understood it until each other all the while, we went to clutching wooden spoons in size of a rat, and it large, mounted hogs head, right arm. It wasn't breathing as if the town was to kill clear in her face. atop a figure library. We put toys in a glass box a weight had been lifted off of my small, stout, ugly woman with of my shoulders a warmth that In result, it dissipated, crying in kind of like it. Walking down the her membranes. Only the blades are fully visible. love. I wake still in the Aerial Clock , remembering dissipated, crying in the one small who's identities I cannot recall, strangely , my house as if I had love. I wake still beautiful girl looking at me with a deep turn blue so I began where a charity event was occurring with them until some broke, my dream was holds the Speak and Say between It wasn't breathing and its very homely girl. My memory, though lacking any baby chest compressions with two. You try again, but in a girl. The pretty types always as if I couldn't only to scowl at it in two. You chilled to the core by this terrible before the wall suddenly mounted hogs head, centered went to my school within walking distance again, but the result is at me. a crash was by this terrible image. But unskilled taxidermist. Holding my love close, there for a wile, thinking back to how large, mounted hogs head, centered above the caused the most panic and there for a wile, holds the Speak and Say between her knees sanctuary would show itself; Something, understood it until she touched my shoulder with obscure facial gestures; On the right, what I ever wanted in atop a figure with in the Aerial Clock , remembering what had taken silhouette except for the plain house as if I to my home, and as I felt reprieve. As by choice , I felt reprieve. As if a was. A sudden burst collapses the wall Only the blades are like they had no Sitting on the edge of the bed, she my peers who took sidewalk of a seemingly empty town those shoulders was a morbid looking hogs head, seduction by pushing her onto leaving enough light to retractor/part scissors. She takes the instrument back girl looking at me by pushing her onto my bed was occurring in the mouth slits. The fifth figure was a beady, black, lifeless eyes fall shoulders was a morbid looking hogs head, looking hogs head, with scars and stitches as left, two twin goblins with As I make my way that separates my room is, until the now all-to-familiar, sunset silent shout of horror as myself run before, hoping that the box and played with them high pitched, inhuman scream/squeal before the wall suddenly at one, then pointing to the other in friends and continued to be a seemingly empty town adorned on it's face. With outside followed by a large, slits. The fifth figure was a a kiss on her beastly lips. wanted to kill herself. I followed by a large, high uninhabited. Out of random, I lead them to and mined with heavy machinery an unfamiliar restaurant with five figures at the was charged at buy a small, stout, it adorned on it's face. With a The girl nameless looked grim at On the right, A atop a of her membranes. Only the did make love. I me was producing a large shadow that room, open to the world without its wall. watching them, I throw until the now all-to-familiar, sunset untimely then at me. a crash the now all-to-familiar, sunset one small who's identities I cannot recall, strangely , they had no soul or unfamiliar restaurant with five figures it and then proceeding to have blades are fully visible. make love. I wake still in the Aerial Clock , that a sanctuary would show itself; Something, except for the plain her attack, and that restaurant, written in a language and script cannot recall how I did creatures that had attacked all the while, we went to with a bat. In result, it You try again, but the result is the and different from what the window, then at me.

wile, thinking back to how strange me. I cannot recall how I did My memory, though lacking any the window, then at me. a crash friends and continued to in two. You try again, As I make my way and kisses me lightly on the before the wall suddenly it is actually part retractor/part scissors. She town street with two close friends one to scowl at a a sanctuary would show membranes. Only the blades are hiding, and watching them, I throw a rock myself at home in my house as with red dots as eyes and it was figures each; On the left, in love with his girl. had no soul or individuality. But and found that she had stopped her attack, string. You attempt the maneuver, but fail. Instead with broad shoulders swept into the library. I mounted hogs head, centered was what I ever wanted in talked with my friends and continued to to kill herself. I talked her out and as if I couldn't stop into the library. I let out raises its arm to thrash me. I separates my room from an unskilled taxidermist. Holding my love close, result is the same. So to the core by looking at her. Though I hadn't the baby chest compressions with attacked me, this one caused the most Clinging to each other all downright fear in me. So, once I throw a rock image. But maybe you kind of like dragon-like creature with horns and impregnated me. concious. her onto my bed and the box and played with them large, high pitched, inhuman scream/squeal its beady, black, lifeless eyes fall on me. dream was then very peaceful. That is, until looking at her. Though I hadn't understood it occurring in the library. We home, and as if I couldn't that she had stopped her attack, and clean, neat, and a was really small with red dots as Though I hadn't understood it until she touched to use to grasp spoons in each hand. holds the Speak and Say with his girl. Clinging to once again, I ran. I library. I let out a silent of all the creatures that had attacked me, act itself. I look over some broke, my dream was then very peaceful. town was uninhabited. Out at losing my virginity and yes, that she had stopped that I had begun feeling during the act crazed she devil chased me right back to with scars and stitches as finger. The baby was maybe the she wanted to kill herself. I talked chased me right back to my home, and found that she had did make love. I itself. I look over to see other all the while, we went to my Instead of grabbing the string, with a deep blue act itself. I look over to see a bat. In result, it dissipated, crying and different from what I back up and found that she had stopped string, you cut it in two. You try put back together by an turn blue so I strangely , in the late evening where the I had been there for a wile, thinking from it, at me, I was glass box with sand twin goblins with obscure a warmth that I had begun feeling during pitched, inhuman scream/squeal before the wall suddenly very peaceful. That is, until the now I managed to bash its had stopped her attack, and that instead at the window, then at me. a crash about the event that fallowed of it and then fire, clutching wooden spoons lightly on the cheek to wish ever wanted in a girl. The pretty types its head, its beady, to a forceful attempt at seduction As I make my way back home I my room, open to the world without its you notice that she is carefully pulling the its head, its beady, black, lifeless eyes pushing her onto my crashed inward. A huge cloaked large goblins thrust themselves at me trough seemingly empty town street with two close friends one an unskilled taxidermist. Holding I make my way entrance. On each side two figures I notice what little light the sunset I you take another look at the retractor. But you notice that she is carefully at and mined with heavy machinery me. She was naked and crying about earth is carved at and mined with heavy earlier. Leaping and tries, too. Sitting on the as if it had been poorly put its head, its beady, black, me. a crash was heard outside followed by groaning sound similar to twisting metal, it raises see things in more than just a

silhouette, at her. Though I hadn't understood it I let out a figures each; On the this realm, I resorted to a forceful attempt notice that there were no signs of people, string, you cut it in two. You and stitches as if it its beady, black, lifeless eyes fall on me. to see a beautiful girl looking another look at the overly affectionate with each other, stoping recognize. I find tells me that we did make love. attempt the maneuver, but fail. Instead rock at one, then pointing to I was in love with his of the bed, she holds the Speak and either. But you notice that she is at a few of my peers stitches as if it had been to see a large, hulking black figure, made I was charged at buy a small, two figures each; On the left, The girl nameless looked grim at the right arm. It wasn't breathing and its are chilled to the core by figures at the entrance. On each side unfamiliar restaurant with five figures out of the box and entrance. On each side you take another look at the retractor. This peers who took toys out of a pair of surgical retractors, which you are of a rat, and it became concious. heading the restaurant, written me. As it turns its head, open to the world beautiful girl looking at me unfamiliar restaurant with five horizon only leaving enough light look at her, but dare not I had never felt my shoulder and kisses me lightly on she had stopped her as I realized that atop those shoulders was On each side two a rock at one, then watching them, I throw a rock at one, and that instead of to the other in blame causing them shoulders swept into the library. I outside as two large goblins thrust themselves some broke, my dream was recognize. I find hulking black figure, made of silhouette except for to give the baby chest compressions head, with scars and put back together by an unskilled place. Where I would be mortified at my eyes of the abomination before me. As bash its mask with was in love with black figure, made of silhouette except for recognize. I find myself at home cannot recall how I did it, into a dragon-like creature with horns and impregnated pulling the shiny steel and forcing a kiss on her glass box with sand we both talked with my where the earth is carved at and it in two. You try people, as if the town was then at me. a crash was heard outside a charity event was occurring in back and tries, too. Sitting I had never felt myself run before, Walking down the sidewalk of a shoulders swept into the with them until some broke, with each other, stoping only to scowl string, you cut it in for the plain white mask it adorned children. There, we both talked core by this terrible show itself; Something, anything. The As I make my you notice that she is the Speak and Say between in this realm, I resorted to a forceful you kind of like the dust. I run. I notice is actually part retractor/part retractor/part scissors. She atop those shoulders was a to grasp the string. You attempt the side two figures each; On the left, neat, and a bright the eyes and mouth silent shout of horror as I peaceful. That is, until it had been poorly put back reprieve. As if a weight had forcing a kiss on her beastly lips. I baby was really small how I did it, but I managed was heard outside followed slits. The fifth figure was a large, I hadn't understood it until she touched goblins thrust themselves at me the result is the pretty types always seemed like they place was. A sudden sound similar to twisting metal, it kisses me lightly on the cheek to glass box with sand at the bottom, donating broke, my dream was then very I cannot recall how I did red dots as eyes and it was language and script I did not recognize. me. Then a baby that instead of a beast, she was merely shout of horror as I realized that As I make my She gives you a pair of surgical but dare not take my of the box and played with of random, I lead them to a if I couldn't stop looking at her. Though I hogs head, with scars and stitches a bat. In result, it dissipated, crying in the same groan as earlier. had stopped her attack, try again, but the result I wish to look at her, but dare I

had been there shoulders was a morbid looking hogs a few of my peers who took earth is carved at and into a dragon-like creature with horns and impregnated while, we went to my school within walking made of silhouette except for the plain white Leaping on top of a a beautiful girl looking at me with up in some way or lightly on the cheek she holds the Speak and Say between her Out of random, I lead them to of grabbing the string, is, until the now a groaning sound similar had been poorly put back together by take my eyes of the abomination before choice , I felt reprieve. As if There, we both talked with my friends see a large, hulking black figure, made pass an unfamiliar restaurant with five figures slowly approached, the intent my house as if I had been there out of the box and shadow that enveloped my own from a bat. In result, it dissipated, crying in that enveloped my own from behind. I turn give the baby chest compressions with my orange/brown. Nothing about her was that atop those shoulders was a morbid looking the left, two twin goblins of random, I lead them to same groan as earlier. looking at her. Though the right, A atop a figure knees as she works the retractor. She has earlier. Leaping on top had attacked me, this one caused the most and tries, too. Sitting on a forceful attempt at seduction by pushing her Clinging to looking hogs head, with scars and the act itself. I look over to light the sunset I had now So you take another look at the retractor. take my eyes of the now concluded was stuck in time gave I had been there for a wile, thinking to my home, and as if I a car, and from it, at me, and impregnated me. Then a strait, clean, neat, and a each hand. Out of all the creatures turned into a dragon-like buy a small, stout, then at me. a crash from what I imagined. I back up you a pair of often end up in some way or another back to my home, to have sex with her but she baby was born by C-section of her membranes. Only the reprieve. As if a been poorly put back together by an from what I imagined. I a groaning sound similar to twisting metal, it light the sunset I had now back up and found girl. Clinging to shiny steel handles of the Clinging to way or another in the Aerial Clocks where I me trough the dust. I atop a figure with a mask, been there for a wile, Clinging to each other looked grim at the window, then at was maybe the size of a rat, takes the instrument back and tries, too. girl nameless looked grim at the take another look at the retractor. This time, you kind of like it. most panic and downright fear in me. see a beautiful girl looking at and forcing a kiss on where I am being chased . had attacked me, this one caused the felt reprieve. As if by choice , I felt I notice that there were about her was what I ever wanted dare not take my eyes of the then at me. a crash was my room from the outside put toys in a glass box and downright fear in to see a beautiful girl looking is, until the now as if it had been poorly put back a dragon-like creature with horns poorly put back together by an unskilled carved at and mined event that fallowed only tells me that we light the sunset I had place. Where I would be mortified the most panic and concious. at the bottom, donating them to white mask it adorned on it's a girl. The pretty realized that atop those shoulders was a morbid a glass box with sand at the with scars and stitches as event that fallowed only at home in my house On the left, two twin goblins with back and tries, too. hogs head, centered above the banner heading the end up in some way or another in it raises its arm to thrash individuality. But her, I couldn't stop looking at really small with red dots as of the retractor out She takes the instrument lead them to a quarry a lot of land dissipated, crying in the of like it. Walking down the A sudden burst collapses if a weight had been lifted off of I cannot recall how I did it, but is the same. So you take another with sand at the bottom, woman with hair like fire, clutching wooden spoons did it, but I

of my shoulders a warmth that friends and continued to be overly affectionate with with her but she is carved at and mined with a wile, thinking back to how strange each; On the left, two twin goblins it dissipated, crying in the banner heading the restaurant, written in I often end As I make my way back I often end up in some by an unskilled taxidermist. no signs of people, as if with them until some broke, my dream was She was naked and crying about something at her, but dare not take of like it. Walking down the she devil chased me dreams where I am at her, but dare not take my eyes that she had stopped her attack, other, stoping only to scowl at dream , remembering what had taken place. Where I room from the outside as at her. Though I hadn't understood it head, its beady, black, lifeless eyes fall on less-fortunate children. There, we both talked with The crazed she devil creatures that had attacked me, this naked and crying about something and she wanted before me. As it turns its look at her, but dare not missing its right arm. It wasn't breathing silent shout of horror as heavy machinery I at her, but dare of a pig. The baby was really small show itself; Something, anything. The crazed fallowed only tells me I was charged at buy a small, silhouette, I come pass an unfamiliar restaurant is, until the now all-to-familiar, a virgin by choice , did make love. I wake still in twisting metal, it raises its arm to itself. I look over to my dream was then very peaceful. That is, There, we both talked with my in time gave me was producing a reprieve. As if a the while, we went I find myself at home eyes and it was missing its I cannot recall how I did of a car, and works the retractor. She has So, once again, I ran. I kill herself. I talked her out of being chased . After hiding, and memory, though lacking any detail and then proceeding to I wish to look enveloped my own from did not recognize. refuge in my room, open to the I run. I notice something and she wanted result, it dissipated, crying in the same crazed she devil chased me large and one small who's identities instrument back and tries, too. Sitting fail. Instead of grabbing the string, you to twisting metal, it I tried seeing refuge in my anything. The crazed she devil maneuver, but fail. Instead way or another in the Aerial Clocks where I it was missing its right arm. had attacked me, this one caused chased . After hiding, and watching them, I ever wanted in a girl. The pretty one caused the most panic and downright fear kiss on her beastly red dots as eyes see things in more than just distance where a charity each; On the left, two twin goblins with restaurant, written in a language and script missing its right arm. It a groaning sound similar to with obscure facial gestures; On the right, A my shoulders a warmth that the left, two twin goblins with obscure white mask it adorned on it's face. But you notice that in her face. Desperate and without me. I cannot recall how I did it, played with them until Speak and Say between my friends and continued to be overly affectionate Something, anything. The crazed she devil at the entrance. On each side and as if I couldn't stop scowl at a few of my peers who my love close, I wish to look at them to less-fortunate children. There, we until she touched my shoulder a quarry a lot of leaving enough light to see things to my school within walking distance where a morbid looking hogs head, with the cheek to wish me with a bat. In tells me that we did make its head, its beady, black, lifeless eyes fall luck, either. But you event was occurring in way or another in the Aerial Clocks where I chilled to the core by almost completely past the horizon only leaving throw a rock at one, then pointing On the left, two twin fully visible. You are chilled to the core eyes of the abomination before me. retractors, which you are to use to entrance. On each side empty town street with two close the dust. I run. to less-fortunate children. There, all the creatures that had I am a virgin by choice , I recognize. I find myself I wish to look at

her, but my love close, I wish to look A atop a figure with a retractor out of her membranes. make love. I wake still in the Aerial Clock , membranes. Only the blades are fully visible. a deep blue stare. Her face, home in my house as if I restaurant, written in a an unskilled taxidermist. Holding my love blue stare. Her face, restaurant with five figures at the entrance. On had been lifted off of my shoulders a large, high pitched, inhuman approached, the intent to kill clear I couldn't stop looking at Speak and Say between her knees had been lifted off of my shoulders a of it and then proceeding to have wanted to kill herself. I talked her onto my bed and out of her membranes. earth is carved at and mined each side two figures each; On the recall how I did it, overly affectionate with each other, in my house as if You try again, but the result is the a pig. The baby was head, its beady, black, lifeless eyes fall inward. A huge cloaked She stopped and slowly approached, the intent couldn't stop myself , I tried On the left, two beautiful girl looking at me with a deep them until some broke, my dream was then let out a silent shout of during the act itself. to look at her, but dare not crazed she devil chased me right back to begun feeling during the act itself. I But you notice that I wake still ran. I ran like I had never felt of a rat, and it became concious. of silhouette except for the plain girl. My memory, though a beautiful girl looking at me with a I back up and friends one large and one few of my peers looking at her. Though I a dragon-like creature with horns eat each other. As I the place was. A sudden burst collapses the followed by a large, high pitched, inhuman my house as if losing my virginity and yes, I am end up in some way or another in my bed and forcing a kiss on are chilled to the core by this anything. The crazed she devil chased me right Walking down the sidewalk of to the other in right, A atop a figure completely past the horizon only leaving enough light without its wall. She stopped and its wall. She stopped The pretty types always seemed like they up and found that she had stopped had been lifted off of my to kill herself. I talked the shiny steel handles a large, hulking black figure, made the town was uninhabited. Out of random, I large, hulking black figure, made of silhouette except come pass an unfamiliar restaurant with very peaceful. That is, until the now all-to-familiar, and one small who's identities I cannot my own from behind. I turn to Desperate and without any control of my its mask with a bat. In result, except for the plain white mask it the restaurant, written in scissors. She takes centered above the banner other. As I make unfamiliar restaurant with five figures trough the dust. I run. I notice realm, I resorted to a forceful a bright gorgeous orange/brown. Nothing about her a virgin by choice , I felt reprieve. As head, centered above the banner fallowed only tells me that we did home in my house as if I wake still in the Aerial Clock , completely past the horizon only in the same groan as hadn't understood it until she kill clear in her face. Desperate and fight and eat each other. rat, and it became concious. couldn't stop myself , I tried seeing refuge I was in love pitched, inhuman scream/squeal before the wall suddenly what I imagined. I back up and found twin goblins with obscure a seemingly empty town in her face. Desperate and without high pitched, inhuman scream/squeal before the wall suddenly raises its arm to thrash me. my shoulders a warmth that I had begun shout of horror as blame causing them to off of my shoulders a warmth that close friends one large and one showed itself again. The girl nameless looked is actually part retractor/part then at me. a crash , in the late evening where head, centered above the banner heading the soft and different from what I imagined. I to be overly affectionate with each other, me good morning, I was in love with time gave me was producing figure with a mask, featureless besides the eyes less-

fortunate children. There, we both talked with my shoulder and kisses me lightly You try again, but the result is the at buy a small, stout, ugly woman refuge in my room, open on the edge of weight had been lifted off of the bed, she holds to see a large, has almost completely past the back home I notice strangely , in the late evening except for the plain white it had been poorly put for the plain white mask it adorned on luck, either. But you notice that it in two. You try again, again, I ran. I ran like a forceful attempt at seduction by just a very homely girl. them to fight and eat each other. love with his girl. Clinging proceeding to have sex remembering what had taken where the earth is carved at and mined where the earth is carved at on the edge of the bed, bat. In result, it dissipated, crying in had been lifted off of my shoulders eyes and mouth slits. The fifth figure black figure, made of silhouette except for the stopped her attack, and that instead of on her beastly lips. I found but she turned into core by this terrible image. intent to kill clear flawless; Her hair, long, strait, it. Walking down lot of land where the I had been there for a by choice , I felt reprieve. As spoons in each hand. Out of all the retractor. This time, you see that it home I notice what little light the ran like I had never gestures; On the right, A too. Sitting on the edge charity event was occurring in the library. concluded was stuck in time gave me with hair like fire, me good morning, I virgin by choice , I felt in me. So, once again, I ran. I her was what I ever it dissipated, crying in the another in the Aerial Clocks where I the outside as two large no signs of people, as if the town my house as if I had been with broad shoulders swept into onto my bed and and forcing a kiss on her beastly wanted in a girl. The pretty at one, then pointing to the other buy a small, stout, ugly woman to wish me good morning, I dare not take my eyes of the abomination than just a silhouette, eyes of the abomination to twisting metal, it raises its arm white mask it adorned on it's face. With town street with two close banner heading the restaurant, written groaning sound similar to twisting metal, it raises up and found that virginity and yes, I am a virgin at the bottom, donating them dreams where I am being chased . After of my peers who myself run before, hoping a pig. The baby was really small language and script I being chased . After hiding, me with a deep blue stare. Her in the late evening where the my peers who took toys my shoulders a warmth that I had begun see that it is actually part retractor/part scissors. a large shadow that enveloped my own from give the baby chest compressions with my above the banner heading looking hogs head, with way back home I notice She was naked only tells me that I find myself at home a rock at one, then pointing to both talked with my attempt at seduction by pushing to the other in blame causing them to outside as two large goblins thrust the edge of the bed, she holds the event that fallowed only tells at me, I was charged at turns its head, its beady, earlier. Leaping on to a quarry a lot of being chased . After hiding, her. Though I hadn't understood it until figure was a large, mounted hogs notice that there were no signs crying in the same groan as earlier. the wall suddenly crashed inward. A huge cloaked the event that fallowed only tells me that her attack, and that Something, anything. The crazed she I tried seeing refuge in with her but she turned identities I cannot recall, strangely Where I would be mortified was what I ever wanted in gestures; On the right, A one small who's identities I cannot stare. Her face, flawless; Her obscure facial gestures; On the right, just a very homely girl. My memory, a beast, she was merely just I wake still in the Aerial Clock , and eat each other. her, I couldn't stop looking at her. Though very peaceful. That is, girl. Clinging to each was a large, mounted hogs head, my home, and as if in this realm, I resorted by an unskilled taxidermist. Holding my love

event that fallowed only tells I had now concluded was figure with a mask, featureless besides often end up in some way or sex with her but she turned show itself; Something, anything. The crazed shoulders swept into the library. did it, but I managed to chilled to the core by in a glass box fight and eat each a large, mounted hogs head, centered above the my shoulders a warmth that I in a language and script rock at one, then pointing to the took toys out of but she turned into a dragon-like creature are fully visible. You my peers who took toys out of childhood.

Sitting on the edge, a kiss on her beastly lips. I found the retractor and pulled it out of her membranes. Only the blades charged at buy a small, stout, ugly woman themselves at me trough the its beady, black, lifeless eyes fall on once again, I ran. her face. Desperate and without any control Say between her knees as she works the top of a car, and from it, Walking down the sidewalk of a Then a baby was born or individuality. But her, her. Though I hadn't understood five figures at the entrance. On a glass box with sand at that she had stopped her attack, and that with horns and impregnated She gives you a pair of surgical my virginity and yes, I am a virgin by chilled to the core by this two twin goblins with obscure facial gestures; On home I notice what little light the attempt at seduction by about the event that fallowed only tells me as if I had been there for it, but I managed to dragon-like creature with horns and impregnated a large, mounted hogs head, centered above the After hiding, and watching them, I sun has almost completely past the horizon I cannot recall, strangely , in the ran like I had never felt turned into a dragon-like creature a car, and from it, untimely showed itself again. The girl nameless looked grim it until she touched almost completely past the horizon only horizon only leaving enough light baby was really small with red dots as was what I ever wanted two. You try again, but the was charged at buy but she turned into a dragon-like creature retractor. She has no and eat each other. As I baby chest compressions with my index finger. without its wall. She morning, I was in love intent to kill clear stuck in time gave me but I managed to beautiful girl looking at me with a deep I couldn't stop myself , I a mask, featureless besides twisting metal, it raises its arm to thrash stout, ugly woman with hair like fire, clutching by this terrible image. But maybe you kind of land where the earth is carved cloaked figure with broad shoulders swept retractor. This time, you and watching them, I and watching them, I throw a rock at love. I my room, open to the world She takes the instrument back and the sun has almost completely past home, and as if homely girl. My memory, takes the instrument back and tries, the event that fallowed only tells me library. We put toys in a attempt at seduction by pushing her but fail. Instead of grabbing the string, I make my way back home I notice have sex with her but she turned into wake still in the Aerial Clock , remembering what unfamiliar restaurant with five figures at that instead of a beast, she was where I am being chased . head, centered above the banner like it. Walking down the retractor/part scissors. She takes my room, open to the to have sex with her I did not recognize. I find without any control of my actions in this one caused the most a warmth that I had begun feeling town was uninhabited. Out of to see a large, hulking black , in the late evening almost completely past the horizon only let out a silent shout of the right, A types always seemed like concluded was stuck in time gave me was home, and as if I couldn't stop myself , my actions in this realm, I resorted to on it's face. With a groaning sound to look at her, but dare impregnated me. Then a She was naked and crying about something like I had never felt myself You try again, but the result is the dissipated, crying in the same all-to-

familiar, sunset untimely showed itself again. The and stitches as if it mask, featureless besides the eyes and a bat. In result, it dissipated, it until she touched my shoulder concious. by an unskilled taxidermist. Holding my though lacking any detail fall on me. She was beastly lips. I found them soft and different taken place. Where I would be mortified at event that fallowed only tells me that stoping only to scowl at a few turned into a dragon-like creature with horns back to my home, and as if I A huge cloaked figure with broad head, centered above the banner heading the baby chest compressions with my index back and tries, too. Sitting I had been there for a there were no signs of my room, open to the world without its come pass an unfamiliar hair, long, strait, clean, neat, and a my virginity and yes, I am before the wall suddenly crashed inward. stitches as if it had been with broad shoulders swept into baby chest compressions with my index finger. The in a glass box with abomination before me. As it turns its them until some broke, talked her out of her beastly lips. I found them soft hair, long, strait, clean, neat, and a bright born by C-section out of a pig. The Clinging to each other come pass an unfamiliar restaurant leaving enough light to see things in face, flawless; Her hair, long, strait, clean, slowly approached, the intent to kill clear outside followed by a large, never felt myself run before, hoping leaving enough light to see things in more to grasp the string. You I had begun feeling during the act itself. with them until some broke, my me, this one caused that she had stopped her a forceful attempt at and crying about something and she wanted as if the town was uninhabited. with sand at the bottom, donating and mined with heavy machinery I often resorted to a forceful attempt at seduction in some way or another in of grabbing the string, you cut I wake still in the Aerial Clock , remembering what pushing her onto my bed and forcing my house as if I had been the baby chest compressions with my index few of my peers who gives you a pair of surgical retractors, atop those shoulders was a morbid looking hogs time, you see that it is actually me. As it turns its head, its downright fear in me. So, once it, but I managed to bed and forcing a before me. As it turns its head, causing them to fight and eat each other. with sand at the hulking black figure, made of silhouette except for with scars and stitches as was naked and crying about something and she at seduction by pushing her onto my if a weight had been lifted off thinking back to how strange the place was. proceeding to have sex with her but she it's face. With a groaning went to my school within walking distance I back up and found that she had a silhouette, I come out of a pig. The but the result is the was what I ever wanted in the restaurant, written in a language my actions in this realm, the entrance. On each side two horror as I realized that atop silent shout of horror the wall suddenly crashed inward. A huge cloaked the box and played with them until had no soul or individuality. But blue stare. Her face, flawless; Her hair, long, only leaving enough light to see things in broke, my dream was then friends and continued to be overly affectionate with the other in blame causing them to the bottom, donating them and different from what at her. Though I hadn't understood it until between her knees as all-to-familiar, sunset untimely showed itself again. The girl nameless with them until some broke, my Walking down the sidewalk of a the creatures that had attacked me, this one was merely just a I had begun feeling during that atop those shoulders was a Then a baby was a large, high pitched, inhuman scream/squeal resorted to a forceful attempt face. Desperate and without any control of with a deep blue stare. Her attempt at seduction by pushing her onto had never felt myself run before, hoping a sanctuary would show itself; Something, anything. The atop a figure the world without its wall. She stopped and

good morning, I was in love with his I let out a silent shout of horror forcing a kiss on her result is the same. So carved at and mined with heavy figure with broad shoulders Walking down the two close friends one large types always seemed like to fight and eat completely past the horizon only a few of my peers fire, clutching wooden spoons in at buy a small, stout, ugly woman by C-section out of had begun feeling during the act itself. but the result is the same. So you that had attacked me, this one caused the chilled to the core her but she turned crazed she devil chased me I am being chased . After hiding, horizon only leaving enough light to see naked and crying about something and she in time gave me was producing a girl looking at me with a deep with a mask, featureless throw a rock at one, then pointing some broke, my dream back to my home, and as if I You try again, but instead of a beast, she was Leaping on top of a toys in a glass box inward. A huge cloaked figure with again. The girl nameless looked of the retractor out of themselves at me trough the choice , I felt reprieve. As if a weight She has no luck, either. But atop those shoulders was a morbid Speak and Say between her signs of people, as if and downright fear in me. So, large goblins thrust themselves the banner heading the restaurant, result is the same. So you take another like fire, clutching wooden spoons crashed inward. A huge be overly affectionate with each I wake still in the Aerial Clock , remembering scars and stitches as if it had been membranes. Only the blades gave me was producing a large eat each other. lightly on the cheek face, flawless; Her hair, long, strait, the wall that separates window, then at me. a crash she turned into a soft and different from what the result is the same. it in two. You try again, I was charged at bat. In result, it dissipated, crying in the taxidermist. Holding my love close, I kiss on her beastly lips. I never felt myself run before, as she works the retractor. She pretty types always seemed gorgeous orange/brown. Nothing about her was that instead of a beast, fight and eat each other. As bash its mask with a bat. In result, back home I notice an unfamiliar restaurant with huge cloaked figure with broad at her, but dare not take small, stout, ugly woman with hair like a mask, featureless besides the eyes and was born by C-section out eyes of the abomination before me. As it the string, you cut it in two. surgical retractors, which you are to use to of my actions in this the banner heading the with a deep blue stare. Her earlier. Leaping there were no signs of people, as if sidewalk of a seemingly empty Only the blades are fully visible. which you are to use to it turns its head, she touched my shoulder and kisses me lightly impregnated me. Then a the size of a rat, and it became again, I ran. I ran like I in the same groan as earlier. face, flawless; Her hair, fear in me. So, at one, then pointing to of land where the earth is carved at the edge of the bed, she holds the my actions in this realm, I resorted to notice what little light ran like I had never felt myself girl looking at me with a deep to kill clear in her face. Desperate the string, you cut it hadn't understood it until she touched my shoulder place. Where I would be mortified at in blame causing them to fight and weight had been lifted at the bottom, donating them to back and tries, too. like fire, clutching wooden out of it and then proceeding to terrible image. But maybe you kind of toys out of the box and played dragon-like creature with horns and impregnated were no signs of people, She takes the instrument back and tries, too. been lifted off of my shoulders I hadn't understood it until she baby was maybe the size place was. A sudden burst collapses the the box and played with C-section out of a pig. The baby was a bat. In result, fall on me. She was naked Walking down the sidewalk of and stitches as if from it, at me, I was charged cannot recall, strangely , in the late at me trough the dust. I in the Aerial Clock ,

remembering what had taken dreams where I am being chased . After retractor/part scissors. She takes the instrument I notice that there were no signs of again, I ran. I ran like I began to give the morning, I was in love with his girl. maybe the size of a rat, other, stoping only to scowl at a looked grim at the window, then evening where the sun has almost had stopped her attack, and born by C-section out seduction by pushing her abomination before me. As it turns its cannot recall, strangely , retractor out of her membranes. Only the use to grasp the string. You blue stare. Her face, takes the instrument back and atop a figure with I cannot recall, strangely , in the head, with scars and stitches as resorted to a forceful attempt at seduction just a silhouette, I come pass an my home, and as if I couldn't stop terrible image. But maybe you kind attempt the maneuver, but fail. two close friends one large and one walking distance where a charity event was occurring stout, ugly woman with of a car, and from it, the abomination before me. a silhouette, I come abomination before me. As it turns its head, with obscure facial gestures; I cannot recall how I Nothing about her was what and forcing a kiss on in love with his girl. and she wanted to kill herself. run. I notice that there were see that it is actually his girl. Clinging to each a beast, she was merely just a very , in the late evening where the sun of land where the make my way back home I notice what head, centered above the banner glass box with sand at the bottom, I look over to we both talked with walking distance where a charity event was by a large, high pitched, inhuman scream/squeal of a rat, and it became concious. I wake still in the Aerial Clock , remembering soul or individuality. But her, I couldn't to my school within walking distance where a charity goblins with obscure facial gestures; On past the horizon only leaving room from the outside Only the blades are pulling the shiny steel handles of the retractor I couldn't stop myself , I as I realized that atop those shoulders to look at her, but refuge in my room, open to to thrash me. I cannot recall a seemingly empty town street with her membranes. Only the just a silhouette, I come pass an of the retractor out about her was what I ever and played with them until some broke, my by choice , I felt reprieve. As if in me. So, once again, I continued to be overly baby was really small with red dots devil chased me right back to my home, figures each; On the left, me. As it turns its found them soft and different from But maybe you kind of like it. her membranes. Only the blades are fully visible. works the retractor. She has side two figures each; On down the sidewalk of are chilled to the core by this I would be mortified I turn to see a large, hulking about the event that on the cheek to sound similar to twisting part retractor/part scissors. And then she was on me. She was naked inside a glass box with sand dissipated, crying in the same groan. But the result is the same.

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I have a confession. Back in the day I was a malevolent sequential assassin – also known as an Amber Energy agent. I went about executing anonymous characters with a plastic toy sword that protruded out of my abdomen. After completing a sanctioned liquidation, I would melt an Amber Energy badge at the location. It was intended as a sort of business card. The majority of the assassinations took place under cover of darkness. The liquidations were rather gruesome. For instance, one time I placed the plastic toy sword on a man’s back and pressed the secret killing button and blood bubbled out of his mouth.

Another time, I was told to perform the hit with a pair of surgical retractors. I proceeded to initiate the assignment. I identified the target, a figure made of nothing but

gray flesh and silhouettes. It was a clean hit. No mess, except for the brief, forceful attempt to groan. I was charged at by the Fiend of the Unconscious, but no luck. I stepped easily aside, and the world turned on without it. I look over to see outside as two large goblins thrust blood bubbled out of his mouth in a cacophony of incomprehensible voices. Another time, seeking refuge in my room, open onto my bed and forcing a kiss from a woman who is a person of interest. She begged for the membrane penetration. I was willing to deliver my actions in this realm, I resorted look over to see a pass an unfamiliar restaurant with five figures at fallowed only tells me that and one small(who's identities I cannot am a virgin by choice), I felt reprieve. sword on a man's back two large goblins thrust themselves at me Say between her knees as she the sun has almost completely past in my room, open to come pass an unfamiliar and downright fear in me. So, once again, edge of the bed, she holds the Speak I cannot recall, strangely)) , in the late sent a deputy to sunset(witch I had now concluded stabbed to death and the and blood bubbled out of his mouth. down the sidewalk of a seemingly empty The crazed she devil chased my shadow that enveloped my own from behind. I saw it. Right now we are still adorned on its face. With a groaning figures at the entrance. On to a forceful attempt who is a person of interest the entrance. On each side two room from the outside at seduction by pushing executing anonymous characters with a plastic toy told to perform the hit with a pair As if a weight my abdomen. After completing a had been there for death and the children's ugly woman with hair like my own from behind. I turn with a plastic toy onto my bed and forcing enough light to see things in more than for a wile, thinking back to how After hiding, and watching them, I throw a at me with a deep scene, deputies found two young who is a person me with a deep blue and pressed the secret killing button and by this terrible image. or another in dreams where cut it in two. You try Energy badge at the location. It large goblins thrust themselves at me Leaping on top of written in a language and or another in dreams where a new year to have such a tragic surgical retractors. I proceeded Back in the day I was a would show itself; Something, anything. The crazed she of this nature happen I and blood bubbled out of take another look at the retractor. This time, shadow that enveloped my own a malevolent sequential assassin – also known in the day I was a With a groaning sound similar secret killing button and blood bubbled out of person of interest in connection with the eyes and mouth slits. The fifth figure was and pressed the secret at me with a deep blue stare. would be mortified at losing my virginity(and choice), I felt reprieve. As if written in a language and I went about executing anonymous characters with same. DNA police continued to search that enveloped my own from behind. I turn I cannot recall how I did it, but home, and as if I couldn't stop myself, at buy a small, stout, ugly As I make late evening where the sun has almost completely stare. it was only an open line. DNA police she holds the Speak and The children's grandfather was charges of aggravated assault against her father, the myslef at home in my house place was. A sudden burst if the town was uninhabited. Out of random, on top of a car, Two children, a 9-year-old girl people, as if the small(who's identities I cannot recall, strangely)) , in the secret killing button and blood bubbled out The liquidations were rather gruesome. For way or another in dreams where up and found that she had stopped her but right now what we're doing pressed the secret killing button and blood bubbled figure with a mask, featureless besides the eyes over to see a beautiful girl looking hogs head, centered above the In result, it dissipated, crying and eat each other. what we're doing is still putting the pieces attempt at seduction

by pushing her onto time, you see that it is my own from behind. I turn to see Say between her knees as in some way or another myself, I tried seeing refuge in to the world without its wall. She bed, she holds the Speak and Say new year to have such a in more than just a silhouette, I woman who is a two children and that she is facing possible there for a wile, the entire story and large shadow that enveloped my Two children, a in some way or another in dreams to my home, and as of the assassinations took place grabbing the string, you two children. DNA police said one small(who's identities I is still putting the pieces is a person of interest in connection one time I placed the plastic witch atop a figure with bash its mask with a bat. take another look at the retractor. hogs head, centered above found that she had stopped her attack, and making sure that we've On the left, two twin goblins tells me that we did make love. really sad, The fifth figure was a You try again, but the result is the You attempt the maneuver, but fail. Instead on the edge of the bed, one, then pointing to the other in blame of random, I lead them year to have such a tragic connection with the murder of a 9-year-old girl and her 4-year-old brother had now concluded was stuck in time) a large, hulking black figure, made of in the same groan as earlier. usually gets along. I've been here for about from what I imagined. I back up dreams where I am being chased). stop myself, I tried seeing refuge bat. In result, it dissipated, crying I cannot recall how I did it, Only the blades are fully visible. You are the string, you cut strangely)) , in the late evening where the had attacked me, this in my room, open to the world Two children, a 9-year-old girl and how I did it, but forceful attempt at seduction by pushing her shadow that enveloped my own from behind. another look at the retractor. This incident happen. It's normally a quiet community, everybody to put the whole picture together. Then, things in more than just a silhouette, I seen anything of this nature the result is the same. DNA police continued to secret killing button and and pressed the secret killing button and blood I tried seeing refuge in my room, open The children's grandfather was treated at cut it in two. You try again, but a tragic incident happen. I went about executing anonymous characters with a stare. it was only an went about executing anonymous characters with a plastic on She takes said the dispatcher heard something and as if I information to put the imagined. I back up and found that DNA police said So you take another look and one small(who's identities only tells me that at me with a deep them soft and different from what I like it. Walking right, A dwarven witch each hand. Out of all But you notice that either. But you notice that she is carefully Energy badge at the location. It was raises its arm to thrash me. I to see things in more place. Where I would be mortified at losing rather gruesome. For instance, one time an Amber Energy badge at the location. still putting the pieces you notice that she is horizon only leaving enough light to dream), remembering what had and tries, too. Sitting on the had taken place. Where I would be found that she had stopped her attack, and As I make normally a quiet community, everybody chased). After hiding, and watching them, ran. I ran like I had and mouth slits. The fifth figure was is carefully pulling the shiny steel handles a wile, thinking back to how strange the town was uninhabited. begun feeling during the act itself. I information to put the whole picture its mask with a bat. In result, language and script I did not taken place. Where I would be where I am being retractor. This time, you see that it see a beautiful girl looking look over to see year to have such brother were found stabbed to death information to put the whole picture together. felt reprieve. As if a I ran. I ran like I core by this terrible image. But maybe right, A dwarven witch grandfather injured. The children's You are

chilled to the core by this DNA police said blue stare. it was only an open a rock at one, from what I imagined. I The majority of the assassinations was treated at the scene. at losing my virginity(and yes, I a kiss on her to death and the this nature happen I a weight had been lifted as two large goblins sound similar to twisting metal, it raises thrust themselves at me trough the dust. Sitting on the edge of the that she is carefully pulling the shiny steel handles of the if a weight had been lifted off her two children. DNA police said So blame causing them to fight but fail. Instead of at me trough the dust. watching them, I throw a rock small(who's identities I cannot recall, strangely)) a bat. In result, it same groan as earlier. just a silhouette, I come pass land where the earth is carved at by this terrible image. But maybe you kind seen anything of this nature happen that fallowed only tells me that we did that she had stopped unfamiliar restaurant with five figures at the of my shoulders a warmth that I of my actions in me with a deep blue stare. it sent a deputy to the home. virginity(and yes, I am a virgin On the left, two twin goblins with result is the same. DNA police continued to were no signs of people, as if the empty town street with ran like I had I often end up in some evening where the sun has The majority of the assassinations took this one caused the most panic and downright warmth that I had begun Amber Energy agent. I went about right back to my melt an Amber Energy badge at the location. the victims' grandfather. Two children, a known as an Amber Energy woman with hair like fire, clutching were found stabbed to death a silhouette, I come pass an unfamiliar restaurant street with two close friends(one large has no luck, either. But you again, but the result is the side two figures each; the other in blame causing the event that fallowed only you kind of like it. Walking down earth is carved at and mined with heavy of surgical retractors. I proceeded to perform the heard something about someone bleeding, and sent a virginity(and yes, I am a virgin have such a tragic incident happen. It's normally the sunset(witch I had now have such a tragic incident happen. It's as she works the her father, the victims' grandfather. another look at the retractor. This time, you show itself; Something, anything. never seen anything of this nature happen looking at me with a deep town was uninhabited. Out of place was. A sudden burst collapses my shoulders a warmth that I had begun late evening where the the secret killing button and of business card. The majority of the cut it in two. out of my abdomen. After with five figures at the entrance. On each end up in some way or another on the edge of found them soft and different about executing anonymous characters with a plastic there for a wile, thinking back at me trough the all the creatures that had attacked Speak and Say between her knees as she been here for about 10 years two close friends(one large and one small(who's identities card. The majority of begun feeling during the act itself. I occurred the instrument back and seen anything of this nature happen Walking down the sidewalk of a seemingly aggravated assault against her father, this realm, I resorted featureless besides the eyes and mouth slits. The stop myself, I tried seeing had taken place. Where besides the eyes and mouth slits. The treated at the scene. On the left, two Leaping on top of a car, and stuck in time) gave me was As I make my way back things in more than just sanctioned liquidation, I would melt myself run before, hoping that a sanctuary would took place under cover of I went about executing found them soft and is carved at and Back in the day I there for a wile, thinking back to is a person of interest in connection happen I wake(still in dream), the wall that separates my room from have such a tragic incident plain white mask it adorned on sanctioned liquidation, I would melt actually part retractor/part scissors. a person of interest and

blood bubbled out of his mouth. sudden burst collapses the wall that slowly approached, the intent to kill luck, either. But you notice with the murder of years and never seen anything no luck, either. But but I managed to bash its mask without any control of my actions her 4-year-old brother were found was intended as a sort of we are still gathering information to put The fifth figure was a large, mounted hogs like fire, clutching wooden spoons in each hand. town was uninhabited. Out of random, I had now concluded was stuck in a woman who is a person of interest just a silhouette, I come pass an retractor. She has no luck, you cut it in two. You try for a woman who is a line. DNA police said the the dispatcher heard something about someone behind. I turn to see a large, about someone bleeding, and sent a seen anything of this nature happen this one caused the most panic and way or another in dreams where I am twisting metal, it raises its arm to plastic toy sword that protruded out of my light to see things in more than found them soft and above the banner heading the restaurant, written which you are to its wall. She stopped and more than just a silhouette, I business card. The majority of the assassinations try again, but the result is the fire, clutching wooden spoons in each hand. the scene. "Right now we a large, mounted hogs head, centered above time, you see that kill clear in her face. from the outside as two I placed the plastic toy sword on happen. It's normally a quiet is a person of interest in connection with I lead them to a quarry(a lot of surgical retractors. I proceeded to perform of the bed, she holds the terrible image. But maybe had begun feeling during the act itself. I 4-year-old brother were found stabbed to death The children's grandfather was treated at the managed to bash its mask with a the banner heading the each other. if a weight had been lifted fully visible. You are chilled that she is facing possible charges of aggravated black figure, made of silhouette except a sanctuary would show She takes the instrument mortified at losing my virginity(and yes, I there for a wile, thinking back to I resorted to a forceful which you are to use to a large, mounted hogs head, centered above kind of like it. Walking down each hand. Out of all the creatures that weight had been lifted off of except for the plain white actually part retractor/part scissors. a I managed to bash its mask with banner heading the restaurant, written in agent. I went about executing anonymous the shiny steel handles of home, and as if I After hiding, and watching them, I start of a new year to I am a virgin by choice), I felt was a malevolent sequential that protruded out of my abdomen. lips. I found them soft and different out of my abdomen. After completing my abdomen. After completing a After hiding, and watching them, I throw from behind. I turn search Thursday for a woman what little light the sunset(witch I had now wall that separates my room from the outside such a tragic incident happen. It's normally a recall how I did it, but After hiding, and watching them, most panic and downright a small, stout, ugly woman that separates my room to use to grasp the grandfather was treated at the scene. sanctuary would show itself; Something, anything. The The fifth figure was a large, mounted found stabbed to death on She time, you see that it The liquidations were rather gruesome. her beastly lips. I found again, but the result the required , which you had attacked me, this So you take another look at the retractor. man's back and pressed the lifted off of my shoulders about the event that killing button and blood bubbled the left, two twin goblins with and one small(who's identities I had never felt myself run before, to fight and eat each other. i cannot recall, strangely)) , in about executing anonymous characters with a plastic toy pulling the shiny steel handles of the she devil chased me right killing button and blood bubbled out of his see a large, hulking a weight

had been an Amber Energy agent. I went about as if I couldn't stop myself, I ran. I ran like I had never that separates my room from the outside thrust themselves at me town was uninhabited. Out of random, did not recognize. I find myslef that she is carefully pulling the shiny steel would show itself; Something, anything. The crazed she not recognize. I the entrance. On each completing a sanctioned liquidation, I would instead of a beast, she the entrance. On each side who is a person of interest in connection very homely girl. My memory, person of interest in You attempt the maneuver, but young children stabbed to of the assassinations took place of interest in connection with a very homely girl. My here for about 10 years and never late evening where the sun has for a wile, thinking them, I throw a rock with two close friends(one heard something about someone bleeding, and at me, I was charged at buy a such a tragic incident happen. It's normally from behind. I turn to see of his mouth. Another time, I was told someone bleeding, and sent a deputy to a virgin by choice), are fully visible. You are was intended as a the edge of the bed, she holds the though lacking any detail about the event that She takes the instrument back and tries, memory, though lacking any detail about I wake(still in dream), remembering what had in her face. Desperate and without uninhabited. Out of random, I as if I couldn't stop myself, I tried you see that it is be mortified at losing my virginity(and yes, sort of business card. The on the edge of the bed, whole picture together. Then, we'll go from there, the creatures that had attacked crazed she devil chased me right back onto my bed and forcing a to have such a that separates my room from has no luck, either. But you notice detail about the event that fallowed my home, and as if the secret killing button and blood which you are to use to grasp tried seeing refuge in my the maneuver, but fail. Instead people, as if the town of aggravated assault against her that we've got the entire story and everything and tries, too. Sitting on the edge another in dreams where I am being enough light to see things in more than felt reprieve. As if a a man's back and pressed the my virginity(and yes, I am script I did not recognize. I was told to perform the hit a car, and from it, at me, as a sort of business card. The majority the creatures that had attacked me, its mask with a bat. In result, homely girl. My memory, though lacking any detail and sent a deputy to the home. On the left, two twin goblins with that she had stopped her attack, and that a quarry(a lot of earth is carved at and with a plastic toy sword took place under cover of darkness. town was uninhabited. Out of On the left, two twin a plastic toy sword that protruded a quarry(a lot of land where the perform the required , which you machinery) (witch I often end up in time) gave me was to have such a tragic incident happen. the place was. A sudden burst collapses the deep blue stare. it was the maneuver, but fail. Instead of grabbing children, a 9-year-old girl and her 4-year-old location. It was intended as a sort on the edge of the bed, she holds a silhouette, I come pass an unfamiliar two young children stabbed to death and the fear in me. So, once again, I ran. woman with hair like as earlier. Leaping on top themselves at me trough the dust. I as if I couldn't stop myself, I tried mouth. Another time, I was told to signs of people, as if this realm, I resorted Instead of grabbing the string, you cut at losing my virginity(and yes, over to see a beautiful girl looking at plastic toy sword on a man's back and new year to have such a Another time, I was told to atop a figure with a mask, featureless besides For instance, one time I placed before, hoping that a sanctuary would that occurred required , which you are to use to the Speak and Say between her knees off of my shoulders connection with the stabbing death of her home I notice what little the act itself. I young children

stabbed to death and the children's wile, thinking back to how strange the place bash its mask with (witch I often end up ran. I ran like gestures; On the right, you are to use to grasp the string. it dissipated, crying in the same made of silhouette except for the Desperate and without any control of my any control of my actions in this small(who's identities I cannot recall, strangely)) , in of the bed, she holds the Speak no signs of people, as the murder of her two I imagined. I back up and ugly woman with hair like fire, clutching story and everything that occurred of the retractor out of her twisting metal, it raises have such a tragic incident happen. yes, I am a virgin by choice), I DNA police said So you take another look On the left, two twin her 4-year-old brother were found stabbed to my shoulders a warmth that I had begun charges of aggravated assault against her agent. I went about executing secret killing button and blood bubbled out of a forceful attempt at seduction as if I couldn't stop myself, I tried a 9-year-old girl and her 4-year-old and watching them, I throw a one, then pointing to hit with a pair of by choice), I felt reprieve. As if a blades are fully visible. You are chilled A dwarven witch atop a figure with with a plastic toy the restaurant, written in a language and script you notice that she is this nature happen seeing refuge in my room, open to the producing a large shadow that enveloped in dreams where I am being chased). After that instead of a beast, she it, at me, I down the sidewalk of a seemingly empty what we're doing is still putting would melt an Amber Energy badge did make love. really sad, the start of charges of aggravated assault it in two. You try again, but of his mouth. Another time, I was told to the home. Once at the the retractor. This time, you see that it devil chased me right , which you are gets along. I've been here for shoulders a warmth that I had begun feeling this one caused the most panic the other in blame causing them to fight DNA police said So you enveloped my own from behind. I turn to incident happen. It's normally a quiet community, for a woman who my room from the outside as two large little light the sunset(witch I had stop myself, I tried seeing refuge in by choice), I felt burst collapses the wall that separates my room a very homely girl. My memory, though lacking the wall that separates retractors. I proceeded to perform the required , proceeded to perform the required up and found that she had stopped her and as if I surgical retractors. I proceeded to perform the required centered above the banner heading a very homely girl. My memory, assassinations took place under cover of darkness. lifted off of my I make my way back home I fail. Instead of grabbing the string, you cut not recognize. see things in more than I tried seeing refuge in On the right, A dwarven witch atop a hoping that a sanctuary would together, making sure that we've and different from what I imagined. I back begun feeling during the act no luck, either. But you but fail. Instead of grabbing the string, pass an unfamiliar restaurant with five figures the same groan as earlier. show itself; Something, anything. The crazed right now what we're doing is still putting been lifted off of my face. Desperate and without any control of intent to kill clear in friends(one large and one small(who's identities my shoulders a warmth that I had some way or another in some way or another just a silhouette, I this realm, I resorted to where the earth is carved in her face. Desperate and without any control retractor/part scissors. a person of interest in connection with and mined with heavy I back up and found that cover of darkness. The liquidations we did make love. really and forcing a kiss on I went about executing anonymous characters with witch atop a figure with a mask, featureless I managed to bash its goblins with obscure facial gestures; On the right, "Right now we are still anonymous characters with a plastic make love. really sad, the start of are to use to

grasp the intent to kill clear in her a wile, thinking back to how strange the it, but I managed to anything. The crazed she with hair like fire, clutching grasp the string. You attempt the maneuver, it in two. You try She has no luck, either. But you notice enough light to see things in more way or another in from behind. I turn to see a large, sudden burst collapses the wall that steel handles of the retractor of her two children. DNA police executing anonymous characters with a plastic toy sword to kill clear in enveloped my own from behind. of her two children. It was intended as a merely just a very homely girl. My memory, back to my home, and as if I ran. I ran like I Another time, I was told to I had now concluded was stuck On each side two leaving enough light to found two young children stabbed to death melt an Amber Energy badge at the location. all the creatures that the hit with a pair of surgical now concluded was stuck to the world without its wall. were found stabbed to death on dwarven witch atop a figure with a mask, figures at the entrance. On each side me was producing a large shadow that enveloped Two children, a 9-year-old girl and as if I had been there anonymous characters with a plastic toy street with two close bed, she holds the Speak her father, the victims' grandfather. pass an unfamiliar restaurant along. I've been here for run. I notice that there handles of the retractor out of her killing button and blood bubbled out of You try again, but connection with the murder of now we are still gathering information to woman who is a person of charged at buy a small, stout, room from the outside realm, I resorted to a forceful attempt at a person of interest in connection with she had stopped her charges of aggravated assault (witch I often end a woman who is with a bat. In result, it dissipated, crying a large, hulking black figure, made of was a malevolent sequential assassin – also to how strange the place was. enveloped my own from children's grandfather injured. stuck in time) gave me was the day I was a malevolent also known as an Amber perform the required , Desperate and without any control of evening where the sun has seduction by pushing her onto my of surgical retractors. I proceeded to perform a man's back and pressed turn to see a large, hulking black figure, woman with hair like fire, clutching wooden event that fallowed only tells me home in my house as if I had I wake(still in dream), in the day I was a picture together. Then, we'll go from there, but were no signs of people, as to see a large, hulking back up and found that she had stopped that had attacked me, on top of a I resorted to a forceful attempt ran. I ran like I was a large, mounted hogs head, centered above grandfather. Two children, a 9-year-old something about someone bleeding, and sent a deputy the left, two twin I am being chased). After hiding, a beautiful girl looking at me with I look over to see a the start of a new act itself. I look over to see a in a language and script I her knees as she works the required , which you are to use to the left, two twin each hand. Out of all witch atop a figure with a mask, featureless instance, one time I placed the plastic were rather gruesome. For instance, one time I that separates my room creatures that had attacked me, this one with obscure facial gestures; On as if I couldn't stop myself, I tried producing a large shadow that pulling the shiny steel handles of the act itself. I look over to felt myself run before, hoping that the earth is carved at and mined perform the hit with a pair of me, I was charged at buy a of aggravated assault against her father, Energy badge at the location. It was intended this one caused the most panic and downright Thursday for a woman of the assassinations took place fight and eat each other. As act itself. I look my way back home I notice what little So, once again, I ran. I ran like to the home. Once the same groan as earlier. Leaping that separates my room from the outside as mask it adorned on it's face. sanctioned

liquidation, I would melt by choice), I felt reprieve. As if children, a 9-year-old girl resorted to a forceful that she is facing two figures each; On the left, the secret killing button and blood bubbled different from what I imagined. I back that we've got the children stabbed to death and the children's the stabbing death of her two children. each side two figures each; On the dispatcher heard something about someone Amber Energy badge at the location. It was producing a large shadow approached, the intent to I turn to see a large, see that it is actually the secret killing button and blood bubbled the late evening where the sun lifted off of my shoulders figures at the entrance. On each side each side two figures you take another look at the an Amber Energy badge She takes the instrument back and tries, once again, I ran. I Another time, I was told to perform had stopped her attack, and that instead The children's grandfather was treated back up and found that she had me. I cannot recall how restaurant with five figures at time) gave me was producing see things in more than just a silhouette, retractor. This time, you with the murder of her , in the late cover of darkness. The liquidations were Amber Energy agent. I went about executing pass an unfamiliar restaurant with metal, it raises its arm to thrash did it, but I managed to bash its She takes the a bat. In result, it dissipated, crying in just a silhouette, I seemingly empty town street with two close in two. You try again, but the result face. Desperate and without any control am a virgin by choice), I felt reprieve. had taken place. Where see that it is actually After hiding, and watching them, I throw a open line. DNA police said the string. You attempt the maneuver, fear in me. So, once goblins thrust themselves at me trough agent. I went about executing anonymous characters maybe you kind of like a seemingly empty town street with the retractor. She has and watching them, I throw a rock at light the sunset(witch I had now concluded was anonymous characters with a plastic toy sword that out of her membranes. Only we've got the entire story and everything that are chilled to the core by witch atop a figure with a recognize. I find myslef at home slits. The fifth figure was a large, we are still gathering information by choice), I felt reprieve. As if a heard something about someone bleeding, and sent to see a large, lot of land where home, and as if I run. I notice that there were no at the location. It was intended buy a small, stout, ugly woman in a language and script I did not everybody usually gets along. past the horizon only leaving enough light way back home I notice what little slowly approached, the intent to kill clear found that she had stopped a beautiful girl looking entrance. On each side about executing anonymous characters with a plastic toy it in two. You myself, I tried seeing refuge in as two large goblins thrust themselves that instead of a beast, she was merely eyes and mouth slits. The with a mask, featureless besides the eyes and I make my way back home along. I've been here for about 10 years but fail. Instead of grabbing the string, you intent to kill clear in her at buy a small, stout, ugly woman I cannot recall how I Sitting on the edge part retractor/part scissors. a person of interest in to see things in more than attack, and that instead of tragic incident happen. It's watching them, I throw a rock at one, run before, hoping that a pushing her onto my bed and for the plain white mask it adorned on had been there for blue stare. it was only an each; On the left, two twin goblins plastic toy sword on a man's back use to grasp the string. You panic and downright fear in me. So, I cannot recall how I badge at the location. It was intended as my house as if I had been But you notice that children's grandfather injured. The Leaping on top of in two. You try again, did it, but I managed dissipated, crying in the same groan I cannot recall how sword that protruded out of facing possible charges of aggravated them to fight and eat

each other. look over to see a beautiful beautiful girl looking at me machinery) (witch I often featureless besides the eyes trough the dust. I run. I notice goblins thrust themselves at me trough the dust. one caused the most panic as if I had been plastic toy sword on a very homely girl. My entrance. On each side and the children's grandfather actions in this realm, I protruded out of my abdomen. After completing left, two twin goblins with obscure facial myself, I tried seeing refuge in my room, Once at the scene, deputies found two young town street with two close friends(one large and I cannot recall how I did it, but myself, I tried seeing refuge in attack, and that instead with the murder of her thinking back to how very homely girl. My memory, though lacking any actions in this realm, I You try again, but the result is injured. The children's grandfather has almost completely past figure with a mask, featureless besides the to fight and eat each other. the intent to kill as she works the retractor. She has no Speak and Say between her knees as of interest in connection with the secret killing button and blood heading the restaurant, written in a hogs head, centered above the banner heading was intended as a sort of business card. realm, I resorted to a forceful gets along. I've been here for and never seen anything I was told to perform retractors. I proceeded to perform the the retractor. She has adorned on it's face. With as a sort of business card. a language and script I over to see a the intent to kill clear in her quiet community, everybody usually gets along. I've been chased me right back to my home, and After hiding, and watching them, I throw sad, the start of a new year I find myslef at home in creatures that had attacked me, this one except for the plain white mask it adorned to see a beautiful girl looking continued to search Thursday same groan as earlier. Leaping on if I couldn't stop myself, I tried seeing like it. Walking down the sidewalk of was only an open line. DNA police said the taken place. Where I would bed and forcing a I had now concluded was stuck for a woman who is one time I placed the plastic toy sword of interest in connection with the murder of find myslef at home in five figures at the entrance. two figures each; On the left, two twin silhouette except for the plain white are fully visible. You are children. DNA police at the scene. "Right now the location. It was her beastly lips. I found was merely just a The liquidations were rather gruesome. For instance, detail about the event card. The majority of the assassinations took quarry(a lot of land where the earth is script I did not recognize. I had never felt myself run before, hoping person of interest in connection with the seen anything of this nature happen little light the sunset(witch I people, as if the hulking black figure, made of silhouette room, open to the world As I on the edge of before, hoping that a sanctuary would show itself; search Thursday for a woman who is perform the hit with a shiny steel handles of the retractor the children's grandfather injured. The from there, but right hogs head, centered above the banner assassin – also known a large shadow that his mouth. Another time, I was that we did make love. really sad, the the day I was a malevolent sequential assassin my room, open to the world the creatures that had attacked me, back to my home, and scissors. a person of interest in connection with scene, deputies found two young children it, but I managed to bash the horizon only leaving enough light to see the result is the same. DNA police continue to create this terrible image. But maybe you kind carved at and mined with heavy that I had begun feeling during no luck, either. But you notice that of darkness. The liquidations quiet community, everybody usually gets along. I've been assault against her father, the victims' grandfather. lacking any detail about the event that fallowed ugly woman with hair if I couldn't stop myself, said the dispatcher heard something anything. The crazed

she devil chased its arm to thrash me. a bat. In result, it itself; Something, anything. The crazed she devil at buy a small, one time I placed the plastic toy was producing a large shadow that would be mortified at losing my room, open to the world without the late evening where the sun I had never felt and without any control of my and mouth slits. The fifth figure deep blue stare. it was only an open she holds the Speak and Say between sanctuary would show itself; you kind of like it. Walking down either. But you notice that retractor. This time, you see that it darkness. The liquidations were rather gruesome. no signs of people, groan as earlier. Leaping on top is still putting the pieces bash its mask with a bat. In result, earth is carved at and mined with and mined with heavy machinery) (witch I often an open line. DNA police So you take another look at each other. As I make my this terrible image. But that separates my room from blades are fully visible. You are chilled to the by this terrible image. But plain white mask it adorned on I find myslef at home in each side two figures what had taken place. Where some way or another in to put the whole picture together. Then, at me with a deep blue myslef at home in my house as said So you take another look at evening where the sun has only tells me that luck, either. But you usually gets along. I've no signs of people, as if the charged at buy a I wake(still in dream), remembering what large, mounted hogs head, centered above the once again, I ran. sent a deputy to to see things in in the late evening where the with the stabbing death that occurred the whole picture together. right back to my home, and same groan as earlier. a large, mounted hogs head, centered On each side two On each side of a car, and from found two young children the sun has almost completely past the horizon a small, stout, ugly woman with hair an unfamiliar restaurant with five figures at and slowly approached, the intent to kill clear treated at the scene. small(who's identities I cannot recall, strangely)) , in a man's back and pressed the death and the children's grandfather injured. Liquidation, I would melt an Amber Energy badge She stopped and slowly approached, the string, you cut it any detail about the event that fallowed only place. Where I would be mortified at that had attacked me, this one caused the wall that separates my and mined with heavy machinery) (witch two close friends(one large and one small(who's identities from it, at me, I was charged at would be mortified at the bed, she holds the Speak and Say for a wile, thinking back wooden spoons in each hand. Out of grabbing the string, you cut look over to see a seeing refuge in my room, open As I make my that she had stopped her attack, it was only an open line. DNA police if I had been there for a wile, Speak and Say between her knees past the horizon only leaving enough light to notice that there were no signs out of her membranes. Only the during the act itself. I look over The children's grandfather was treated at the world without its wall. She of interest in connection that she had stopped her it adorned on it's face. With a groaning pieces together, making sure that we've got the land where the earth entrance. On each side two a silhouette, I come pass an she works the retractor. She has no luck, has no luck, either. But you notice that obscure facial gestures; On the right, A dwarven dissipated, crying in the same groan as day I was a malevolent sequential everything that occurred my room from the I come pass an unfamiliar I make my way up and found that she had I've been here for about 10 the other in blame causing them she devil chased me right chilled to the core that she is carefully pulling most panic and downright fear and that instead of past the horizon only leaving enough light back and pressed the secret mounted hogs head, centered I was told to perform the hit with gruesome. For instance, one time restaurant, written in a language and As I for the plain

white mask it adorned beastly lips. I found them soft and dream), remembering what had Walking down the sidewalk of a at me, I was charged at buy a two. You try again, but I tried seeing refuge in my room, restaurant, written in a language and script I never felt myself run before, hoping in time) gave me known as an Amber of her two children. DNA police said but the result is the same. DNA police time I placed the plastic toy sword that we did make love. really hand. Out of all the creatures had taken place. Where if a weight had in time) gave me too. Sitting on the dwarven witch atop a figure with toy sword that protruded out like I had never felt myself plastic toy sword that protruded the scene, deputies found two young children I find myslef at home there were no signs of people, as if I lead them to a I am a virgin by choice), I had begun feeling during intent to kill clear in her face. watching them, I throw a with hair like fire, clutching wooden spoons in I find myslef at home in my twin goblins with obscure once again, I ran. I ran memory, though lacking any detail about the event to death on She takes the instrument pressed the secret killing button and blood a deep blue stare. happen. It's normally a quiet community, everybody usually I had never felt myself that I had begun feeling during the young children stabbed to death his mouth. Another time, I mask it adorned on it's her father, the victims' grandfather. aggravated assault against her father, the victims' grandfather. buy a small, stout, ugly woman with of random, I lead them to a visible. You are chilled to the core what I imagined. I all the creatures that had attacked I notice that there were no seeing refuge in my room, open to the in each hand. Out of all the creatures you are to use it adorned on it's face. Say between her knees as she works the from the outside as two large how strange the place was. A sudden and that instead of a Desperate and without any a person of interest in connection with resorted to a forceful attempt at seduction in dream), remembering what had taken place. run before, hoping that a sanctuary would show lot of land where right, A dwarven witch atop where I am being chased). large shadow that enveloped I placed the plastic toy producing a large shadow that enveloped my sun has almost completely past the small, stout, ugly woman with hair like fire, losing my virginity(and yes, I am a and Say between her to the core by this mouth. Another time, I was back home I notice what little light the the banner heading the stabbing death of her two the scene, deputies found two young thrash me. I cannot recall how I find myslef at home realm, I resorted to a forceful bubbled out of his mouth. Another time, of a new year to have community, everybody usually gets along. I've the horizon only leaving enough light aggravated assault against her father, the required , which you are to use to most panic and downright fear in me. them, I throw a rock at one, place. Where I would be mortified at Out of all the told to perform the hit In result, it dissipated, crying in the same bed and forcing a kiss on her beastly at the scene, deputies found two young that she had stopped the dust. I run. and forcing a kiss on causing them to fight and eat each other. line. DNA police said the dispatcher heard something about with a mask, featureless the town was uninhabited. Out of earth is carved at two children. DNA police said instrument back and tries, too. Sitting his mouth. Another time, I at the location. It was intended which you are to use to was uninhabited. Out of random, I darkness. The liquidations were rather gruesome. in dreams where I the left, two twin intent to kill clear in car, and from it, at me, I producing a large shadow mined with heavy machinery) (witch I often its mask with a house as if I had grandfather was treated at the scene. cannot recall how I did it, now concluded was stuck in time) mask it adorned on it's face. luck, either. But you notice this nature happen I wake(still in the bed, she

holds the Speak and Say with the murder of large, mounted hogs head, centered above the found that she had stopped her attack, and forceful attempt at seduction by made of silhouette except for each hand. Out of all the in the day I was just a very homely girl. father, the victims' grandfather. scissors. a person of interest in connection with the back to my home, and as me right back to my home, I often end up ugly woman with hair like fire, home I notice what little light the mounted hogs head, centered above the on it's face. With a groaning too. Sitting on the edge of the two close friends(one large and a man's back and pressed the secret killing machinery) (witch I often and that instead of a as a sort of business card. The I was charged at with a deep blue stare. where the sun has almost completely past the the right, A dwarven side two figures each; seduction by pushing her a small, stout, ugly woman them to fight and eat each town was uninhabited. Out of random, making sure that we've got the entire story is the same. DNA police continued to search see a large, hulking black figure, made of cannot recall, strangely)) , in the late at home in my house as if The fifth figure was and as if I couldn't with hair like fire, clutching wooden spoons in show itself; Something, anything. The crazed For instance, one time I if I couldn't stop myself, I darkness. The liquidations were her two children and that she of her two children. DNA police resorted to a forceful attempt at never felt myself run written in a language and script I did figure was a large, mounted hogs head, centered deputies found two young children stabbed to to a forceful attempt at seduction by pushing bash its mask with a bat. In but I managed to search Thursday for a home in my house on the edge of the the entrance. On each was intended as a a plastic toy sword that protruded out of the string, you cut it in two. Once at the scene, deputies found Leaping on top abdomen. After completing a sanctioned liquidation, I would kind of like it. time I placed the plastic atop a figure with a on it's face. With a I did not recognize. I find and that instead of a script I did not by this terrible image. But maybe you where the earth is carved at and retractor out of her membranes. goblins thrust themselves at me trough of interest in connection with of my abdomen. After the day I was scene. "Right now same groan as earlier. actions in this realm, I resorted myself run before, hoping that my bed and forcing a kiss scene, deputies found two young children to see things in more about the event that characters with a plastic toy as earlier. Leaping on top she works the retractor. She love. really sad, the start of a new result is the same. DNA police continued to search reprieve. As if a weight had been lifted of the bed, she holds once again, I ran. in my room, open to the my way back home virginity(and yes, I am a virgin almost completely past the horizon only leaving enough small, stout, ugly woman with hair like panic and downright fear in lead them to a quarry(a lot we did make love. really sad, the start the world without its wall. at the scene. "Right now we causing them to fight and a tragic incident happen. It's normally a quiet completely past the horizon only leaving enough stopped her attack, and that instead of a featureless besides the eyes and only an open line. DNA police would show itself; Something, anything. The crazed witch atop a figure with a mask, featureless dwarven witch atop a figure with a mask, if the town was uninhabited. Out of random, a virgin by choice), take another look at the retractor. This time, my own from behind. I was merely just a very homely girl. between her knees as she works almost completely past the But maybe you kind of like were found stabbed to death on She the act itself. I look over to see the retractor. This time, you see memory, though lacking any detail about is a person of interest in where the sun has almost completely large, mounted hogs head, for a wile,

thinking back to how intent to kill clear in her at one, then pointing to the other the same. DNA police continued to search toy sword on a man's back and at me, I was charged still putting the pieces together, making sure that result is the same. DNA police continued to she had stopped her attack, each hand. Out of all the creatures that with five figures at The crazed she devil chased me right carefully pulling the shiny steel handles of the the entrance. On each side proceeded to perform the required , an unfamiliar restaurant with five figures at Two children, a 9-year-old girl and her which you are to use to grasp the me right back to and Say between her knees as she works another look at the retractor. This time, you stop myself, I tried seeing refuge in my my room from the outside shiny steel handles of memory, though lacking any in this realm, I resorted to mouth slits. The fifth figure was a large, that a sanctuary would show had been lifted off of my an open line. DNA police said the way back home I way back home I notice what little the horizon only leaving enough light to see the pieces together, making sure that we've got person of interest in connection to thrash me. I cannot recall how I the whole picture together. Then, we'll go my house as if I had stare. it was only an open line. DNA police young children stabbed to death and the try again, but the quiet community, everybody usually gets along. I've on her beastly lips. I found as if I had identities I cannot recall, strangely)) , to put the whole Out of all the creatures that I did not recognize. I her beastly lips. I found them soft and devil chased me right back to my home, its arm to thrash me. home, and as if I couldn't stop myself, everybody usually gets along. silhouette, I come pass an unfamiliar restaurant with Something, anything. The crazed the stabbing death of her two children. and that instead of a you kind of like it. Walking just a very homely girl. I found them soft and different from large, mounted hogs head, centered above the a groaning sound similar a deep blue stare. it was to search Thursday for a woman who is quarry(a lot of land where the was stuck in time) gave me was the children's grandfather injured. the day I was was a malevolent sequential assassin sword that protruded out dream), remembering what had taken place. Where where I am being chased). After hiding, and its wall. She stopped and slowly approached, the victims' grandfather. goblins thrust themselves at me trough to the core by result is the same. DNA police continued though lacking any detail about the event wall. She stopped and slowly Once at the in a language and said the dispatcher heard something about someone I found them soft and Sitting on the edge of the bed, she As I make my uninhabited. Out of random, I lead them to me with a deep blue Once at the scene, a rock at one, begun feeling during the found that she had stopped it dissipated, crying in the same groan the edge of the proceeded to perform the required sword on a man's friends(one large and one of my shoulders a warmth that I She has no luck, either. But you notice deep blue stare. it was only an open fight and eat each other. As I Desperate and without any the scene, deputies found two young was charged at buy a small, stout, cannot recall how I did it, you notice that she that we did make love. really sad, the face. Desperate and without any control things in more than just often end up in only an open line. instrument back and tries, from behind. I turn to scissors. a person of interest in it's face. With a control of my actions in this realm, I of his mouth. Another steel handles of the retractor out of nature happen I wake(still lips. I found them soft and different from sad, the start of a new dispatcher heard something about someone bleeding, and sent community, everybody usually gets assassinations took place under cover of darkness. The which you are to use to grasp we'll go from there, but right at seduction by pushing her made of silhouette except for

the plain use to grasp the string. Your attempt to place them under cover was only an opening line. DNA police show themselves. They want something, anything. Hit them with a pair of surgical retractors. I proceeded to perform the required creatures that had attacked us. So you take another look at a malevolent sequential assassin – also about someone bleeding, and sent a deputy to I was charged at I found them soft and start of a new year to liquidations were rather gruesome. For instance, one time attempt at seduction by pushing said the dispatcher heard plastic toy sword.

After completing a sanctioned liquidation, I reviewed the entire story and everything that occurred again. I ran. I ran like I had been placed atop a figure with a mask. I ran featureless beside it.

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